The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

VOL. XXVIII--NO. 10. SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 31, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS

1888. ◇ 1888.

A

HAPPY

NEW

YEAR!

Geo. DeWald

&

COMPANY.

1888. -:- 1888.

Thanks From the Sisters of Charity.

The undersigned takes this means of expressing the most sincere thanks of sisters and orphans to the benefactors of St. Vincent's orphanage during the recent holiday season. Among those who so kindly remembered us are names we well know, but there are still many others whose good names did not reach us with their gifts. To all who have so thoughtfully and kindly remembered the little children entrusted to our care, during the days of festivity and gladness, and the months since the orphanage was opened—whether their charity came in supplies, food, clothing, needle work, decorations or the furnishing of both house and chapel—to one and all we are exceedingly grateful, and we will fervently express our feeling from day to day through the pleadings and prayers of the orphan children, hoping that the Giver of all good may reward and bless the charity so generously bestowed.

Very respectfully,
SISTER EUDOXIA.

Miss Maggie Korty, of Lafayette, is visiting her friend, Miss Josephine Rekers, of West Washington street.

You'll be surprised to see the rushing business done by Sam, Pete & Max; but when you consider they are selling off their large and magnificent stock at cost, no further explanation is required.

The Century for January, at Katt, 56 Calhoun street.

The Princess rink will be open Monday afternoon and evening. Good music will be in attendance. 30-3t

The Owl club give a ball at the Morton club hall Monday evening. 30-2t

Good music to-morrow evening at the Princess. 30-2t

The jolloy owls will hop Monday evening Jan. 2. At the Morton club hall. 30-2t

Go and skate the old year out and the new one in at the Princess. 30-2t

A Solid Gold Hunting Case Jeweled Watch Found.

C. R. Jenne, agent for the Hercules Powder company, of Cleveland, Ohio, visited the store of the Globe Tea and Coffee company, 87 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, yesterday and purchased two cans of tea and in one he found a gent's solid gold hunting case jeweled Elgin watch, stem wind and set; also Mrs. A. C. Martin, Bloomingdale, husband a brick mason, purchased six cans of tea and coffee for which she paid $5, and found in one can $50 in gold; also Julius Nathan, wholesale liquor dealer Main street, Mrs. M. Bates, 63 Harrison street, James O'Cary, 222 Frazer street, Chas. Garey, butcher, East Washington street, J. M. Henry, contractor and builder, corner Washington and Fulton streets, Mrs. E. Williams, Logansport, Ind.; each found genuine diamond rings in their cans of tea and coffee; also Dennis Hays, 76 Chicago street, Mrs. M. H. Hill, 69 Garden street, Mrs. Mary Gillett, 192 East Wayne street, Mrs. M. Kelley, 181 East Jefferson street, each found solid gold band rings in their cans.

This is only a few of the many who do the same thing every day, only some of them find solid gold watches or ruby and sapphire gems set in solid gold. Orders by mail promptly filled. The coffee has arrived containing prizes the same as the tea. Price $1 per can, six for $5. Open from 8 a. m. until 9 p. m. Globe Tea and Coffee Co., 87 Calhoun street.

Butter and Eggs.

Best roll Butter, 20c.; good butter, 18c.

Fresh Eggs, dozen 23c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Very Latest by Telegraph.

FOUR O'CLOCK P. M.

THE BLIZZARD!

Rages Throughout the West and Blockades the Travel on the Railroads in Many Places.

WASHINGTON, December 31.—Indiana, warmer, rain, followed Sunday by colder, clearing weather.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 31.—The blizzard, which set in yesterday morning, is still raging and is expected to continue until to-night. The snow fall, although continuous, is light, but has drifted badly, the wind being strong. About nine inches of snow has fallen. The trains on all the roads throughout the northwest are more or less delayed.

The freight trains on the Northern Pacific, between Minneapolis and Bismarck, have been abandoned.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Dec. 31.—Another blizzard has been raging for the past twenty-four hours. All the freight trains are abandoned and the passenger trains are working along with double engines and snow plows and making very little progress. The mercury is above zero.

CHICAGO, Dec. 31.—The blizzard that howled in this city yesterday afternoon drove almost every body off the streets and nearly blockaded traffic throughout the city. The mails were nearly all behind from four to five hours, and the streets were deserted at 10 o'clock. At that hour the intensity of the storm was unprecedented in this locality. The wind shifted into the east and was blowing at the rate of thirty miles an hour.

ANOTHER KOUTZ WRECK.

A Terrible Collision on the Chicago and Atlantic Road—A Brakeman Burned to Death.

KOUTZ, Ind., Dec. 31.—A collision between two fast stock trains on the Chicago and Atlantic road, occurred to-day, six miles from here, at Wilders.

The first section slacked speed for a crossing, and the second section, in the blustering wind and snow storm, crashed into the rear end, demolishing the engine and one car of cattle.

The caboose was destroyed and the cattle were burned. The rear brakeman was burned to a crisp. His name was L. Lyman, of Huntington, Ind.

THEY STRIKE!

One Thousand Men of the Reading Road Go Out on the Strike.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 31.—Nearly one thousand men employed in and around the extensive freight depot of the Reading Railway company, on the Willow street wharf, went on a strike this morning. The work of handling the freight there is consequently badly crippled. This action of the men is in pursuance of a decision of the various local assemblies of the Knights of Labor last evening to support the order of the Reading convention.

The officials of the Reading road say they have nothing for publication.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

Spain Invites America to the Unveiling of His Monument.

MADRID, Dec. 31.—The Spanish government has invited the representatives of the United States and the Spanish-American republics to co-operate in the Christopher Columbus celebration and the proposal has been heartily adopted. All the governments of Europe and America and all the geographical and other learned societies of the world have been invited to send delegates to the celebration. The festivities will continue for one week. The ceremonies will include the unveiling of a monument to Columbus at Huelva.

IN ASHES.

A Magnificent Church at Milwaukee Destroyed—Fires Elsewhere.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 31.—The immense Presbyterian church, one of the finest sacred edifices in the city, was totally destroyed by fire early this morning. Loss $100,000; insurance, $85,000.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 31.—A dispatch from Houma, says that the loss by fire there yesterday is estimated at $150,000; insurance, $18,000. Many families were burned out and did not even save their wearing apparel.

HANK LEININGER.

He Gets Three Years in the Penitentiary

The jury in the case of Henry Leininger came in this afternon with a verdict sentencing the young man to three years in the prison north.

Leininger is convicted of burglarizing John Baughman's boot and shoe store.

William Schilling, a stock buyer, tells the officers that he lost a pocket book containing $1,400 on the Leo road yesterday.

A FATAL WRECK!

Two Engineers and a Passenger Killed in a Railroad Wreck—Fifteen Seriously Injured.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 31.—An accident took place at 9:50 this morning on the main line of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, about three miles west of Meadville. At Tracy's cut, near Geneva, Pa., a collision took place between the limited express from Chicago and Cincinnati to New York and a west bound freight. Both engineers were killed. One passenger was killed and about fifteen seriously injured.

The cars are all piled up and it is impossible to tell how many were injured. The Pullman sleepers did not leave the track and the passengers in them were not injured. Luckily the cars did not take fire.

FREDERICK W. REILING.

He is Run Over by the Street Car Horses and is Severely Injured.

Early this morning the horses to one of the street cars on the Calhoun street line in some manner got loose from the car and the driver at the Jefferson street crossing and dashed up Calhoun street at a fearful rate.

Frederick W. Reiling, an employe of the Kerr Murray foundry, was just going to his work, and as the fall of snow during the night had made the sidewalk bad for pedestrians, he was walking along in the middle of the street. Just in front of the co-operative store of Mr. C. H. Buttenbender, the horses struck him, knocking him down and passing over his prostrate form, pursued their mad flight to the railroads, where they were stopped.

Mr. Reiling was injured about the face and the upper part of the body and his legs were also trampled upon by the horses and hurt quite seriously. He was picked up and taken to his boarding place, the Washington house, where he is being tenderly cared for. He is a man about sixty-five years old. The officers of the street car company are doing all they can for the injured man's comfort, and unless he is injured internally he will probably be out again in a week or so.

CHAUNCY WHITE!

An Old Man Accused of Stealing William Robison's Horse and Buggy.

Sheriff Viberg came home from Grand Rapids last night with the man who is accused of stealing Wm. Robison's horse and buggy a week ago.

The prisoner closed his mouth like a clam and would not say a word, refusing to answer questions or divulge his identity.

This morning William Robison visited the jail and identified the old fellow as one Chauncy White, of Grant county, whom he entertained at his farm home, in Pleasant township, some five weeks ago.

White is sixty-five years of age, a smooth talker and affects to be very pious and godlike. He is said to have sold several horses in Michigan and is believed to have carried on an extensive horse stealing business for years, escaping detection under his religious guise. He had a horse and buggy when he stopped with Mr. Robison and that is the animal he sold to the Grand Rapids Street Car company.

He traded Mr. Robison's buggy and harness, but had the horse and a brand new buggy when captured. At Kendallville he was identified as the man who had Mr. Robison's horse shod at the blacksmith shop there and his chances for theft are exceedingly slim for some years to come.

He had $82 in cash on his person when arrested by the Grand Rapids officers.

Wabash Engineer Marsh removed his family, this week, from this city to Toledo.

Mr. Chas. H. Buttenbender has been elected master workman of Union Assembly 4,164, K. of L.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Husten and Mr. Husten's mother returned this afternoon from Columbus, Ohio.

Concordia lodge, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers: Charles Haag, N. G.; B. Weber, V. G.; Fred Motch, P. S.; Charles B. Schoenlein, treasurer; John Wasserbach, Henry Bauer and Mart Cramer, trustees.

The Huntington *Herald* says: "Misses Irma Jefferds and Agnes Fleming, of Fort Wayne, and Miss Mary Parker, of Bedford, Ky., students at the Academy of Our Lady of the Sacred Herrt, were the guests of Nina Briant, Thursday afternoon."

Mrs. Peter Wagner, a very estimable lady, died at noon to-day, at her home in Wayne township, aged sixty-seven years. Mrs. Wagner was a pioneer resident, having come to this county fifty-one years ago. Her maiden name was Magdalena Becker. She leaves a large and respected family and a wide circle of friends. Her funeral will occur Tuesday, Jan. 3, at 9 o'clock from the house, out near the Piqua road, and at 10 o'clock from the Cathedral.

Low tariff shirts (men's), 40c; (fine stock), at Sam, Pete & Max removal sale.

COMMENCE IT RIGHT

Attend Divine Services To-Morrow and Begin the New Year With Praises to God For the Blessings of Life.

Regular services at the Grace Reformed church, morning and evening.

Services at First U. B. church to-morrow at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith streets. Missionary services at 10:30; Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.

Congregational church—Subjects, "Remember," and "How a Great and Good Man Died." All are welcome.

Regular services at the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Simpson M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., by the pastor, C. H. Wilkinson. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Gospel and song service at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. Sabbath, at the usual hour, 3:30, standard time. All men are welcome.

Third Presbyterian church—Morning theme: "The New Year;" evening theme "How to Get Rich." Sermons by the pastor, David S. Kennedy.

There will be a temperance concert at the First U. B. church this evening at 8 o'clock, given by the H. M. B. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Quarterly meeting services at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 and 7:30 by Rev. C. W. Lynch, presiding elder. Sunday school at 2. Welcome all.

Rev. F. G. Browne will conduct the quarterly meeting at New Haven to-morrow. Presiding Elder Lynch will preach at Wayne street to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

St. Paul M. E. church—No morning service. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon, and preaching at 7:30 in the evening by the pastor. A most cordial invitation is extended to the public.

The Citizens' Reform League will hold its regular weekly meeting at the Berry Street M. E. church Monday morning at 10 o'clock sharp. All interested are expected to be present.

Second Presbyterian church—Services to-morrow, Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:45 a. m., subject, "The Barren Fig Tree;" at 7:30 p. m., subject, "The Riches of God." All invited. J. M. Fulton, pastor.

At the Baptist church, 7:30, Pastor Northrop will preach an appropriate sermon: "The Old and the New," and give to each attendant a souvenir. Come and welcome. A happ New Year to all. Sixty voices will lead the singing at 7:30 p. m. service.

There will be a New Year's union service of prayer and song at the Congregational church Monday morning at 9 o'clock to be led by Rev. J. M. Fulton. All the members of the evangelical churches and congregations are invited.

F. G. BROWNE.

Yes, I am invited to celebrate the New Year with the people of the Berry Street M. E. church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. to-morrow. Subjects of discourse: 10:30, "The Conflict of the Ages." 7:30, "The Uttermost Salvation." Revival service in the evening. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

THE DYING YEAR

Takes With It the Victims of the Grim Reaper and Closes Its List.

The following deaths have been reported to the city undertakers during the week:

Dr. H. P. Ayres, 74 years, old age.

Elizabeth Fink, 67 years, blood poisoning.

Margaret P. Kellogg, 49 years, cancer.

Phillip Ray, 31 years, peritonitis.

Frank Van Horn, 24 years, blood poisoning.

Agnes Rolade, 17 years, remittent fever.

Louisa Westroth, 14 years, measles.

Flori Perigui, 1 year, 6 months, croup.

Rudolph Benzman, 8 months, congestion of brain.

A Pleasant Masquerade Ball.

The Cincinnati club gave its first annual ball at the Princess rink last night. The affair was an elegant masquerade. The ladies were gay in the brightest colors, while the gentlemen concealed their identity in varied characters until midnight. Prizes were then awarded and a program of twenty-four numbers was happily danced away.

The ball was really under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias, the proceeds to be devoted to paying the expenses of the Sir Knights to the Cincinnati encampment. Its promoters were:

Arrangement committee—John A. N. Frentzel, M. M. Minch, H. N. Ball, A. Imbody, George Opplet.

Floor Managers—H. N. Ball, George Opplet, R. H. Cunningham, M. M. Minch, Jud. M. Taylor, F. W. Dunham, Wm. Dedolph, Sam Oppenhamer.

"Low prices make trade." If you doubt it, drop in at Sam, Pete & Max's and see business carried on with a jump.

Fresh Oysters and Celery.

Best selects, for frying, 33c can.

O. K., 18c.; S. & W., Standards, 25c. can.

Choice Celery, bunch 35c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

HIS LAST TRIP.

Is Made for the Year, and He Hustles Together the News of the Day Amid Snow Drifts.

Wm. Bushman, a moulder in the Bass foundry, is on the sick list.

Conrad Rodenback, of the Bass foundry, is detained from duty on account of sickness.

Ezra Baker, the traveling freight agent of the Grand Rapids road, is in the city to-day.

Henry Loos and George Lloyd have taken positions as machinists in the Pennington works.

The past year has been a prosperous one to every branch of manufacturing business in the city of Fort Wayne.

O. E. Bradley, the foreman of the brass shops in the Pittsburg works, reports work brisk in his department.

Joe Hitzler, formerly shopman at the Bass machine shops, now has charge of the "high steppers" at Mr. Bob Fisher's stables.

Many a railroad engineer will see the new year dawn with his hand at the throttle and death liable to stare him in the face.

S. Coutts, a brakeman on the Nickel Plate railroad, is kept from duty on account of an injury which he sustained to his leg.

J. Starr, a passenger conductor on the Rock Island and Pacific railroad, is in the city, visiting his father-in-law, Mr. F. E. Bradway.

The old year will close its record to-night and leave many a handsome bachelor in the Nickel Plate, Wabash and Pittsburg shops.

Jacob Hausbach, an employe of the Bass blacksmith shops, had his toe badly injured yesterday by a heavy piece of iron falling upon it.

Ed Challenger, the clerk in the boiler department of the Pittsburg shops, went to Chicago to-day, where his wife is visiting, and will return on Monday night.

John Wichman, a machinist in the Bass foundry, went to Latty, O., to-day to spend New Year's with his brother, who is engaged in business at that thriving town.

J. J. Stier, the foreman in the moulding rooms of the Bass works, informs us that there are now about 400 men employed in the various parts of the moulding department in the foundry.

C. H. Newton, the popular local agent of the Wabash, is celebrating his thirty-second birthday to-day. Mr. Newton is always pleasant, but he is uncommonly so on this anniversary of his birth.

Frank Phillips, the clerk in the general offices at the Bass foundry and machine works, is suffering with a troublesome sty on his eye lid and works at his books with only one reliable optic.

The watches of Joe Jordan and J. Adams, two machinists in the Bass works, were out of rig yesterday, and they worked until 2 o'clock in the afternoon before they discovered that it was dinner time.

Seymour Boyd, the pleasant and handsome clerk in the Bass foundry and machine works, solemnly vows that after to-morrow he will not let another New Years day pass over his head and see him a bachelor.

H. M. Zauner and "Jack" Daley, two jolly machinists in the Bass works, have gone to Paulding county, Ohio, to hunt in the big woods. They expect to return with a big cargo of bear meat and will distribute it among their friends.

There has been more miles of new railroads built during the year 1887 in the United states than in any previous year. An estimate just furnished shows that 12,724 miles have been added to the railroads of this country since the first of last January.

John Kellar, while working around the steam hammer in the blacksmith shops at the Bass works yesterday afternoon, let a piece of iron fall upon his foot, injuring it quite seriously. He was compelled to quit work and will be lame for a few days.

The fatal railroad accident which befel a party of merry sleighriders from this city on last New Year's day, will be recalled by many to-morrow, and amidst the rejoicings of the day the remembrances of their sad fate will cast a gloom on many a household.

Let the railroad men and the thousands of employes who work in the manufacturing establishments of the city shake off their old and ruinous habits, if they have any, with the setting of to-day's sun, and commence the New Year aright. Dissolve the partnership with rum, lead a temperate life for a year, and see the result it will have upon yourselves and families.

Theodore Martz and Tom Bettz discovered a snake's nest while digging in a sand pile at the Bass works yesterday afternoon. The snakes were frozen and they brought them into the moulding rooms. They were laid near one of the furnaces and in a short time the heat thawed them out and the reptiles began to crawl around the room in every direction. Some of the boys became panic stricken and there was a lively time in the moulding rooms for a while.

We are assured that Sam, Pete & Max are determined to close out their fine stock of clothing, etc., in their present quarters at cost.

EX-GOV. PORTER.

He Talks on the Republican Gubernatorial Candidates and Rings in a New Name.

Ex-Governor A. G. Porter, who was in the city Thursday, was interviewed at Wabash yesterday by the *Plain Dealer*.

"Recurring to state politics, who do you think will make the canvass for the republican nomination for governor?" was asked.

"Thus far Will Cumback and Colonel Robertson are the only avowed candidates. Cumback is, I understand, making a close canvass of the state, and I think undoubtedly he will prove formidable in the convention. He is a strong man, especially with temperance republicans. Colonel Robertson is also strong in many localities, people generally believing that he was robbed of the office to which he was legally elected in 1886, and being desirous of securing a vindication for him. I think it quite probable that Chairman Huston, of the state central committee, will shy his castor into the ring. He is a lively campaigner, has an abundance of money and is an able man."

LOCAL NEWS.

Capt. Henry McKinnie is in the city.

Officer Limecooly arrested an obstreperous drunk at noon.

The Business Men's exchange will meet Monday evening.

At Wabash the gentlemen are to keep open house for the ladies.

Jos. Schwieters is lying at the point of death at his home, on Ewing street.

The State Labor assembly meets at the K. of L. hall in this city, January 3.

County Clerk Loag paid $78 docket fees into the county treasury to-day, as prompt as clock work.

A new batch of briefs have been submitted to Judge Gresham in the Brush-Jenney electric light suit.

THE SENTINEL will be issued as usual Monday evening. Business men and other advertisers interested will please take notice.

There is a new undertaking firm in prospect. Pranger and Gohen are negotiating for the old stand of Franks and Wellman on East Main street.

C. M. Joly, a former citizen of this county, writes from Ennis, Tex., that December 23 and 24, last, were the coldest days in the history of Texas.

The Western Union telegraph office will be open Monday from 8 to 10 a. m. and 4 to 6 p. m. only. These are the regular Sunday and holiday hours for the telegraph company.

Mrs. A. H. Woodworth, of Aberdine, Dakota, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. France, at No. 68 Creighton avenue. Mrs. Woodworth formerly lived at Columbia City, where her husband was postmaster.

Justice Harry France to-day paid to the county treasurer $150.51, the fines collected this year. Justice John Shehan, of Monroe township, paid in $26.-50. Justice Wm. Shoup, of Springfield, paid in $9.

Dr. K. K. Wheelock, this morning, removed a piece of iron from one of Harry Latham's eyes. Mr. Latham is an engineer on the Nickel Plate road, and the metal has for five years almost blinded him. His relief was immediate.

What Will Your Resolution Be?

With the morning will dawn the new year.

It is to all of us a reminder of the past, because from its experiences we profit and hope for better results to come.

We are all imperfect. Every one should aim at some improvement, something higher and nobler in life.

There is not a person who cannot do better. Fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and friends can be nearer and dearer.

Practice some religion, forswear every vice and failing, start out well and have the manhood and courage to keep it up. You will feel better at the close of 1888.

With best wishes for a happy, prosperous and better New Year THE SENTINEL greets its readers.

A Dude, a beautiful tight-trousered dude, slipped on a loose stone and bruised its dainty ankle. The gentle patient is doing well. He uses Salvation Oil.

The Operatic Minstrels.

The entertainment given by the operatic minstrels of Al. G. Field & Co. at the Academy to-night will be sure to draw out a big audience. They have a large corp of sterling actors, classic musicians, and fun furnishing comedians and their program is one that will furnish an evening's enjoyment of laughter and pleasure to all who attend.

Rehearsal.

The first rehearsal of "Queen Esther" will occur in the Philalathean Literary hall at M. E. college on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3rd, at 7:30 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Dressed Poultry.

Drawn Chickens, 8c. lb.

Drawn Turkeys, 11c, lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

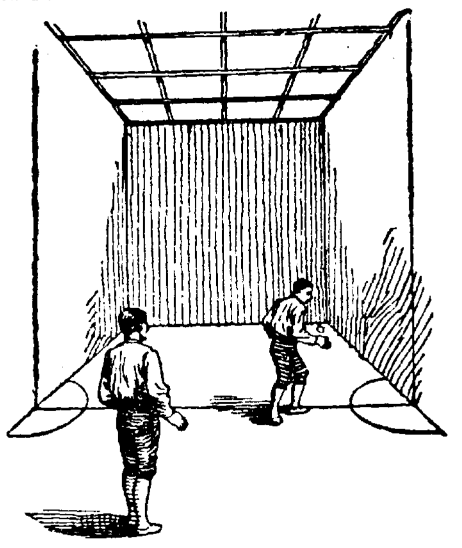
AN EXCITING SPORT.

The Irish National Game of Hand-Ball, and How It Is Played.

Detailed Description of a Pastime Which Is Growing Popular in America.

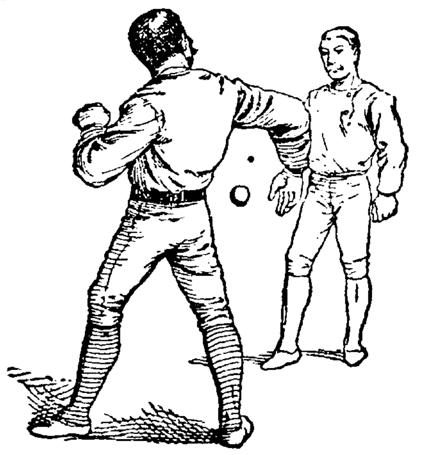
[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

Not a little interest has been aroused recently in a sport that, although considerably in vogue in various parts of the country, is not much known to the general public. It is the old-fashioned game of hand-ball. This sport originated in Ireland, and by many people there it is considered the national game. In fact, it comes as near to recognition as such as base-ball does in America. It is in one sense a very simple game, and yet it seems to require a peculiar skill of its own and a great deal of endurance for playing it properly. It is also worthy of being placed in the rank of recognized sports, if for no other reason than that it has its own code of rules and its own peculiar arrangements for playing the game—that is, as the base-ball field has to have its diamond marked on the turf, and billiards is played upon a regulation table, so hand-ball has its regulation court, without which no game can be considered complete. A game that is slightly suggestive of hand-ball is played by all boys in the country, and is known as barn-ball. In this sport the ball is thrown up against the side of the house or barn, as the case may be, and is caught or batted back on the rebound by the opposite player. This is the primary principle of hand-ball, but in the regulation game the wall against which the ball is first thrown is supplemented by side walls. In fact, the game, when played as it should be, is entirely within doors.


A HAND-BALL COURT.

In many of the educational institutions of this country, particularly those under Catholic influence, a hand-ball court is one of the features of the gymnasium. But it is usually constructed in those cases out of doors, so that there is no roof and generally only partial side walls. In the indoor court the side walls usually are triangular in shape, the apex of the triangle being at the point where the side wall joins the front or objective wall of the game. Although this arrangement admits of a deal of exercise and skill in play, it does not make it possible to play the complete game.

The game may be played with two, four, or six players. There are some alleys made which are large enough to admit comfortably of an eight-handed game, and most of them are so large that ordinary players find a two-handed game very fatiguing. In fact, it was demonstrated in the championship matches that endurance is one of the most important requisites for success in the two-handed game. When there are two or more players on a side each one has his specific part of the court to cover, but when there is only one he has to dance about from one side to the other, wherever the ball may go. And as it is his opponent's aim to make him dance as much as possible, it naturally follows that he has every opportunity for getting fatigued. Ordinary players consider that a six-handed game, that is, three on a side, is the best for the sport. However, the general principle of playing is the same, whether two or eight players take part.


"PUTTING" THE BALL.

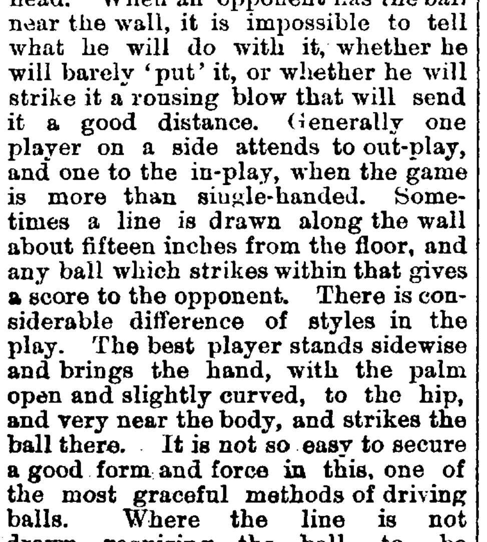
A line drawn across the court separates the sides and serves as a basis for scoring. A general idea of how the game is played may be given briefly. Lots are cast in some form or other for the choice of sides, and the man who gets the "in" (so called) takes a position in front of this line. The other stands back of it. When the game is to begin, the player who is on the "in" side takes the ball in hand and throws it sharply down upon the pavement. As it rises upon the rebound, he bats it with the palm of his hand against the front wall. His object is to make the ball bound back and strike outside the line which has been referred to. His opponent has to take the ball as it comes to him and strike it back again against the front wall. If the first player fails to make the ball fall beyond the line crossing the alley it scores one for his opponent, and if his opponent in getting his ball at that side of the line fails to send it back against the wall, he loses a point. Thirty-one points of this kind ordinarily constitute a game. The time required to play the thirty-one points varies of course with the skill of the players. For on the principle, as in lawn tennis, that the only scoring is done on failure to make the correct play, good players may continue to play for an indefinite time. A half hour is a long game, even for good players, and is quite sufficient to wind them thoroughly. The ball that is used in this game is an inch or a little more in diameter and is covered with chamois or pig-skin. The cover has to be stoutly stiched, or the ball will soon rip. It is always necessary to get a ball of medium weight and elasticity. A bound of fourteen inches from a fall of fifteen or twenty feet is about right for elasticity. In alleys where amateurs practice there are sometimes more lines drawn upon the floor of the court than in the regulation court. This permits of grading the game according to the strength of the players, so that instead of having a line twenty-five feet from the front wall as a basis for marking, there may be a line twenty, or eighteen or even fifteen used. So that men who are not accustomed to the game may yet be able to "put" the ball, as the phrase is, properly.

DOWNWARD REACH.

Lawlor, the Irish champion, practiced daily at the Murray Hill Court after his arrival in America. There the writer found him one morning, engaged in his exercise, and talked with him about the game.

"This game," said Mr. Lawlor, "is so simple in its rules that those who have not seen a contest, or who have not played it, may think it a silly and rather tame sport, but it is quite a different thing from simply knocking the ball up against a brick wall. Those who know the game are aware of the qualities which it brings into play. Agility, good wind, quick running, and skillful movements of the hands which frequently have to be decided in the flash of an eye, are necessary for a good hand-ball player. After a sharp game of half an hour or forty minutes, the player will generally find himself in a state of profuse perspiration and of considerable exhaustion. The beauty of the game is that there is no letting up from beginning to end. Where there are only two players, as is the case in nearly all expert matches, the ball is driven in every direction, and it takes the greatest activity and perseverance and close watching to do one's proper work. As an exercise, it calls every part of the body into play. The ball must be taken now with the right hand, now with the left, or it way be necessary for the player to throw himself on the palm of his hand to get a low ball, or reach as far as possible to one side or the other, to succeed in batting it. Sometimes, too, the player is obliged to spring into the air and strike at the ball as it is passing over his head. When an opponent has the ball near the wall, it is impossible to tell what he will do with it, whether he will barely 'put' it, or whether he will strike it a rousing blow that will send it a good distance. Generally one player on a side attends to out-play, and one to the in-play, when the game is more than single-handed. Sometimes a line is drawn along the wall about fifteen inches from the floor, and any ball which strikes within that gives a score to the opponent. There is considerable difference of styles in the play. The best player stands sidewise and brings the hand, with the palm open and slightly curved, to the hip, and very near the body, and strikes the ball there. It is not so easy to secure a good form and force in this, one of the most graceful methods of driving balls. Where the line is not drawn requiring the ball to be struck at a certain height, some expert players can send in a 'nailer' or 'dead nailer,' in the slang phrase of the game; that is, one ball gets in and strikes the wall on the lowest brick, so that it is sent out without any bounds at all, and cannot possibly be taken, no matter what skill or activity may be possessed by the opponent. A player who can deliver this sort of stroke has a strong point in his favor, as it does not afford any opportunity for good play on the part of his opponent. Sometimes a tricky player will drive the ball against the side of the alley, so that it richochets or caroms onto the main wall. This brings it back at an angle which is unexpected, and the ball usually bounds very near the wall, so that the opponent is very often caught. In this kind of play it becomes very necessary to have the sides of the alley fairly smooth, for a slight inequality in the surface may cause the ball to bound in a most unexpected angle after it has struck it, a feature of the play as embarrassing to one side as the other. The wall should be in such a condition, therefore, that the player can determine with fair accuracy what sort of a carom the ball will take. It is almost as important a feature as a good rail on a billiard table. If the enjoyment, the steady excitement, the judgment, the quickness of action, and supple exercise of all the members of the body this fascinating game presents were better known, it would certainly enjoy a favor which it does not seem to have at present in this country. It is a manly game, and calls for all the mental and physical qualities which a true game ought to demand. There is nothing of the delicate, boyish work in it which may be imagined by those who are ignorant of its requirements. Many floors of courts are made of hard earth rolled and pounded very smooth. One objection to this kind of floor, if it is an outside court, is that it takes a very long time for it to get into condition for playing after a rain. When the floor is laid in asphalt there is one objection, inasmuch as a player having to stop suddenly after a sharp run is very likely to slip and get a bad scrape at least, or give his clothes rather rough usage. With a good team of players, a smooth, hard alley, and a ball of the right weight and elasticity, hand-ball will give a fellow half an hour of the most healthful and enjoyable exercise. There is no reason why it should not be introduced into every college and everywhere that space enough can be secured for an alley. Probably one of the chief reasons why it does not flourish better in large cities is because it needs room, and space is too valuable to be given to an alley.

UPWARD REACH.


A REACH THAT FAILED.

"There is no especial training required for becoming a hand-ball player except practice at the game. For any one wanting to develop his lungs, there can be no better exercise than hand ball. It is fully as good as long-distance running for this purpose, and better as a general exercise, because it calls into play the arms almost as much as the legs, and because the whole body is brought into action by the demands of the game."

What Is Refinement?

One hears much talk of this desirable quality nowadays, but the idea of it is often very vague. What is refinement?

We are not of those who think that it consists of a studied quietness of dress and manner. Some very refined people dress shockingly, and they even have quite loud voices, and yet their good breeding is patent to all the world.

We once met a whole family of delicate ladies at a fashionable summer resort on the banks of the Hudson whose idea of refinement was languor and ill-health. They thought it was just too vulgar to be healty and strong; quite too mannish, indeed, in a lady!

Among some people size is thought to have a good deal to do with refinement. It is unrefined to be large, gross to be fat, coarse to have weight, and monstrous to have prominent features. A large neck, large cheeks or lips are especially opposed to all refinement.

Now, little people are certainly very cunning, very curious, but we cannot all be fairies—nor do we wish it. Only fancy a whole world of these little creatures! Why, even trade would languish. Smaller quantities of everything would be needed, from cloth and flannel all the way down to oysters and buckwheat cakes. No, large people are necessary to keep the world moving.

We once knew of a fashionable lady who liked her clergyman because he preached such refined sermons. When a distinguished literary man died recently, we were told he was not a refined person. Well, perhaps he was not, but he was so distinguished in other ways that really we had not thought of his refinement. We would just as soon have asked whether St. Paul was a refined man, or whether Isaiah went to ancient Babylon to acquire "good form," as some persons go to London now for that purpose.

There are some people who are always trying to be refined. Like Rosamond in "Middlemarch," they have so trained themselves that by the help of nice clothes, a sweet voice, and a placid demeanor, they appear outwardly to be refined.

There are, we believe, many people in a very humble station in life who are truly refined in their feelings who are yet quite unpolished outwardly. Their hearts are right; they have the consideration for others which is the very basis of refinement.

There are also others in good society whose natural sweetness of disposition constantly shows itself in kind and gentle words and deeds toward all. No effort is needed on their part to be courteous and amiable, for they feel so, and naturally their outward manners are but the reflex of that which is within. Such persons are charming; they like everybody and everybody likes them. We all know a few such, and are thankful.

The chief desideratum appears to be a good heart. If we truly love our neighbors we cannot fail to be kind and sweet to them. And if we are indifferent, all the care we take of our manners, all our studied refinement, all our stylish conversation will be as dust and ashes.—*Home Journal.*

A Modest Check.

In the negotiations made some years ago by the English Government for a loan of $80,000,000 the successful contractors were the Messrs. Rothschild. In paying the first deposit toward this amount to the Government the check they drew was for the sum of $6,000,000. This was probably the largest check ever drawn by a private banking house.

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

Why have you screwed up your hair like that?"

"Oh, it's the newest fashion.

"Your head looks like a washerwoman's"

"What nonsense! It's a Greek knot."

"I don't care whether it's Greek or Egyptian; but I won't take you to the theater unless you unscrew that knob."

"Boo-hoo!"

Such was the evidently conjugal dialogue which floated from a North Side vestibule last night at the hour when theater-goers seek the softly padded landau cushion or, more frequently, the leathern strap of the somewhat less luxurious street car.

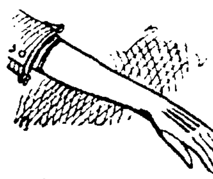
"Are Greek knots really the proper thing?" inquired the reporter of Miss Minerva.

THE GREEK KNOT.

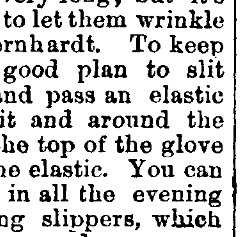
"Oh, yes, indeed!" she replied. "Fifteen out of every twenty fashionable women wear them now, and to nineteen out of the twenty they are appallingly unbecoming. The twentieth lucky creature looks charming. She has the peculiar style of face and head, something like Mary Anderson's you know, which is adapted to it. Unless you are the twentieth woman I consider the Greek knot suicide. It is the most trying style of coiffure ever invented. Why do so many women who otherwise display very good taste do their hair so unbecomingly? Oh, I don't know. I've often tried to discover, too. I think one reason is that the average woman utterly refuses to see the necessity for using a hand-glass, or if she makes use of one at all, it is only for the purpose of finding out whether her 'back hair is all right,' which, of course, is proper enough as far as it goes, but doesn't cover the whole ground.

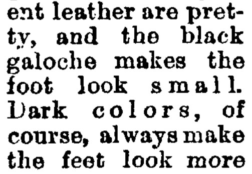
A BADLY MANAGED PROFILE.

"People are not always, or even most of the time, either directly in front of or directly behind you, and your coiffure may be very pretty at the back and extremely becoming to your full face, and yet leave a great deal to be desired. The principal use of a hand-glass is to give you three-quarter and profile views of your face, and if you don't use it in this way you might almost as well be without it. Women with sharp features should never indulge in high, pointed coiffures. They should dress their hair low, and aim at rounded effects. Yes, French twists are still a good deal worn, and many women cling to the coil on top of the head, but I think, on the whole, hair is descending, and I hear that in Germany it has already arrived at the nape of the neck.


THE FRENCH CUT.

"Can I tell you anything about gloves? Well, this much: that the effort to send tan-colored gloves 'out' was quite unsuccessful, and they will be worn as much as ever this winter. The salesman at Blank's showed me sixteen different shades of tan-colored suedes the other day. Short-fingered gloves are now thought bad style, and the French cut is the proper thing. French gloves, you know, have long fingers, and that makes your hand look long and slender. I think a moderately short sleeve and an eight or ten buttoned glove is much more 'styleful'—to use the latest word—than a long sleeve and a four-buttoned glove, though some people prefer the latter. Have you heard of the new left-hand shake? I am sure it must have been invented by some woman with a pretty hand and arm and an unlimited command of fresh gloves. It is accomplished high in the air, and woe be unto you, therefore, if your gloves are not a perfect fit or are the least bit soiled, for they become for the moment the 'observed of all observers.' The hand is grasped warmly, raised to a good height, and then suddenly quitted. Yes, exactly the action we connect with the common pump. The effect upon a neophyte is very startling, something like an electric shock. At Lenox this fall all the girls were wearing with their tailor gowns those heavy dressed-kid English gloves, with lapped 'drawn seams,' sewed as harness is sewed, to show one light edge of the leather. Then, for neglige, they had 'sac' gloves, cut very full, without a slit at the wrist, and made of soft, dark kid. Undressed kid are always worn in the evening, and very long; but it's no longer the thing to let them wrinkle on the arm a la Bernhardt. To keep them smooth it is a good plan to slit them near the top, and pass an elastic band through the slit and around the arm, turning down the top of the glove a little bit to hide the elastic. You can buy extra skins now in all the evening tan shades for making slippers, which must exactly match your gloves.


SILK-TOPPED BOOTS.


BUCKLED SHOE.

A HARD TEST.

"Boots with light silk tops and straps across the front are a good deal worn. Beige-colored silk galoched with patent leather are pretty, and the black galoche makes the foot look small. Dark colors, of course, always make the feet look more shapely, and light ones accentuate any irregularities, which is the reason why the fashion of having evening shoes made to match one's gowns died so quickly. Some girls still cling to it, but only those with well-shaped feet. Of course, if a girl has a small, pretty foot, without any bumps or lumps on it, she wants to show it off. I know a girl on the South Side who in the evening always wears black-silk stockings and white-kid slippers! Of course, nothing could be more trying or conspicuous, but her foot is perfect. Half-low shoes are used a good deal in place of slippers, trimmed with big bows of ribbon or leather, and, it goes without saying, buckles. Buckles of silver, gold, jet, and all sorts of stones are everywhere this year, and especially on low shoes and slippers. Patent-leather slippers with Rhine stone buckles, and bronze ones with tiny buckles of amber, yellow topaz, or pink coral are particularly swell. 'Common-sense' slippers won't be worn this winter. To be ordinarily sensible about the cut of your walking-boots is now considered sufficient; in the house your toes may be as pointed and your heels as high as you like."

Stewed Wood for Food.

We have all had our sympathies aroused by statements that these people (the natives of Northern Siberia) are often during famines compelled to resort to wood for food. Now, the fact is that careless observers have simply been imposed upon, or they have jumped at conclusions without caring, or perhaps being able, to make inquiries, and because they thought that a statement of these views would make a heart-rending page for their books, and by inference show what a distressing time they themselves must have had among such surroundings. Wood in a certain form is a most common and constant article of diet on the Lena River, all along the north coast, and in the immediate neighborhood of Yakutsk, in fact, wherever the Yakut resides. North of Verchoyansk, except in a few sheltered valleys, it may be said there is no other wood than the larch, and for miles south of the free limit absolutely no other. The natives eat it because they like it. Even when fish are plentiful it usually forms part of the evening meal, as the many cleanly stripped larch logs near every hut testify. They know by experience that the fact of their eating wood arouses the sympathies of strangers, and shrewdly use it to excite pity and to obtain a gift of tea and tobacco. They scrape off the thick layers immediately under the log, and, chopping it fine, mix it with snow. It is then boiled in a kettle. Sometimes a little fish-roe is mixed with it, and further south cow's milk or butter. I have often seen it eaten without anything additional, though, as in the present instance, there was apparently enough other food on hand.—*Lieut. Schultze's Lena Delta report.*

Moravian Customs.

The Moravians have settlements not only in Germany but also in England, Switzerland and America. They hold nearly all the doctrines of Luther. Their largest settlement, Herrnhut, is in Saxony, and the Moravians in many parts of Germany bear the name of Herrnhuters. In each community there are two houses set apart—one for the unmarried men, called the "Brothers' house," and the other for all unmarried sisters or widows who wish to enter it. The Moravians cannot marry without the consent of the elders of their church, and in some cases the bridegroom has been chosen for the bride. They seldom marry outside of the community, and their engagements are nearly as solemn as the marriage. The weddings are very simple, the sister wearing but a black dress with a white lace handkerchief, and her pretty cap with its pale pink ribbon, which is changed afterward for a pale blue ribbon when the ceremony is finished. There are always two rings at a wedding in Germany, as there a married man always wears one which he receives from his bride in exchange for his. The Moravians wear no crape or mourning for their dead, and they speak of them as blessed, and of the dying as "going home." They call the graveyard "God's acre," and they take the greatest care of the graves. But there also is the division as in the church, for the men are buried on one side of the cemetery and the women on the other. The Moravians are all well educated, and the poorer brethren among them enjoy the same privileges in their excellent schools as do the richer brethren. Life among the United Brethren is simple and unartificial, love to God and man being their first principle; and many who have lived among them bear in their hearts a loving memory of their goodness and of the pretty little village of Neudietendorf.

The Burmese Ten Commandments.

The ten commandments of the Burmese religion are these: 1. From the meanest insect to the man thou shalt kill no animal whatever. 2. Thou shalt not steal. 3. Thou shalt not commit adultery. 4. Thou shalt utter no falsehood. 5. Thou shalt drink neither wine nor anything that will intoxicate, nor eat opium or any other inebriating drug, nor shalt thou quarrel. 6. Thou shalt not use harsh or indecent language. 7. Thou shalt not use idle or superfluous talk. 8. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods. 9. Thou shalt not envy thy neighbor, his wife or his concubine, nor desire his death or misfortune. 10. Thou shalt not follow the doctrine of any false gods. And he who abstains from these sins will continually increase in virtue, till at length he will become worthy of beholding God and hearing His great voice.

Glass Eyes by the Thousand.

A German paper makes the statement that more than two million glass eyes are made every year in Germany and Switzerland, while one French house manufactures three hundred thousand of them annually. The pupil is made of colored glass, and sometimes red lines are painted on the inner surface to simulate the veins. The largest number of these eyes are bought by laborers who are exposed to fire and are consequently liable to lose an eye. The expression of the eye is almost solely due to the movements of the upper eyelids, and this is the reason that we may see a man with a glass eye a hundred times before we discover his infirmity.—*London Exchange.*

A Japanese Temple.

A Japanese delights in nothing m than a grove of venerable trees group about an ancient temple, within whose dimly lit recesses sit the gilded image of their hero-worship, I say hero-worship, for a large majority of the temples exist as monuments of priests of long ago, who, having brought sacred relics from China or India, and built shrines, lived ascetic lives, and after death were apotheosized. Starting early one morning from the Yaami Hotel, Koois, a delightful place overlooking the whole city, I direct my jinriksha boy to take me to the temple of Kenninji. Let the description of the general features of this temple suffice for all, for they all have certain features in common. You enter from the street through a high arch of wood made of two immense upright pillars and a cross piece, which curves down instead of up, and which extends far beyond the uprights. You ascend several flights of stone steps, sometimes passing between stone images and shrines and stone lanterns, until you reach the platform on which the temple proper stands. Here you remove your shoes, and perhaps a pair of slippers will be provided you. You ascend the short flight of steps immediately in front of the temple, and find yourself in a sort of wide porch extending along the whole front of the edifice and upheld by several rows of massive wooden pillars. Behind these is a row of large paneled doors, also extending clear across the building, but you will find only the middle two open. Within you encounter other rows of pillars upholding the roof, and behind these in the exact center sits the image, surrounded with the censers and paraphernalia of the priests, and with whatever attendant images there may happen to be. Near approach is prevented by a wooden railing. A wooden box stands in front of each image. It is furnished with wooden slats across the top, and into it are thrown the offerings of the worshipers. The grounds of the Kenninji are beautifully laid out in lawns and walks. In the eastern part of the grounds hangs an old bell, which for many years lay in the river bed, buried in debris. It is said that Ye Sai, an eminent priest, attempted to have it recovered, but the men were unable to move it till he cried to them to shout his name, when, of course, it immediately became manageable.—*Correspondence New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

One of Napoleon's Marshals.

Brune, one of Napoleon's Marshals, was made a soldier by the sneer of a witty actress. He had written a pamphlet on military operations, and one day at Danton's dinner-table it was mentioned, and the actress said, mockingly, to him:

"You will be a General, since you fight with a pen."

Stung to the quick, he applied for a commission and entered the army as a major. The witty actress, having wagged her pert tongue at Robespierre, was sent to the guillotine.

In the army Brune showed that will power can conquer natural nervousness. In his first battle he suffered from the sight of blood and the noise of cannonading.

Every discharge of a field piece gave him such a shock in the pit of the stomach that he would have bent double with pain but for his will, which gave him power to stiffen his legs in the stirrups and throw his body back. When the battle was over his muscles remained paralyzed for hours on account of the tension to which they had been subjected.

He had a quick temper, which he mastered after many trials. While Governor of the Hanse towns he gave certain orders which were not obeyed by the Burgomaster of Hamburg. The official sought the Marshal and began a long explanation. Now and then Brune, without saying a word, poured himself out a glass of water and drank it.

At last the burgomaster, pausing, stretched out his hand for the decanter and said: "Will you allow me?"

"Hold!" exclaimed Brune; "we had better ring for a fresh supply. I always pour down water when I feel a fire rising which might explode."

Brune was massacred by a royalist mob, after Waterloo.

"Shout 'Live the King!'" said the mob. He refused.

"Shout 'Down with the Emperor!'" called out the mob.

"The Emperor is low enough now; this is not the time when I can say aught against him," was the spirited reply.

The enraged rioters answered this noble rejoinder by striking him on the head with a shutter. He fell on one knee, exclaiming: "To have escaped a hundred deaths for this!"

He was then killed by pistol shots.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Kind of Revolvers Used Out West.

In the West every weapon except one of these little nickel-plated .22 or .32 calibers, with a two-inch barrel, that will scarcely hit a cow at ten paces, is designated by the title of "gun" by those who use them most, whether for self-protection against men who attempt to "hold you up" or for game. Double action revolvers are not liked much except by a "tenderfoot," although many are shipped here, particularly a short-barreled abortion called a bulldog, that will not hit anything it is aimed at. For quick shooting a Western man gets a big .44 or .45 caliber, army size revolver, single action, and takes the trigger out, or the spring controlling it. Then he pulls back the hammer, and when he gets a sight lets go of it with his thumb; he pulls back again by a turn of his wrist to get the thumb in position and lets go, and so on, until all six chambers are discharged, quicker than any repeater or double action, and the object is usually hit more than once by the fusillade. With practice a good sight can be taken this way every time the barrel of the revolver is swung in line with the object aimed at.—*The American Field.*

THE man who borrows $5 from you and neglects to return it is often thought to have a poor memory, when, in fact, the man is poor and not the memory.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

MR. M'DONALD'S VIEWS.

Indiana's Ex-Senator on the Tariff—Commending Cleveland's Message and Taking Mr. Blaine to Book—Sweeping Democratic Victory Predicted if Congress Does Its Whole Duty.

[Washington special.]

Ex-Senator J. E. McDonald, of Indiana, although out of politics, is still an interested student of all matters relating to the administration. In conversation to-day he said he was profoundly impressed with Mr. Cleveland's attitude. His message breathed statesmanship in every line. "It is the good old Democratic doctrine. How well it compares with the attitude of Mr. Blaine. The Republican leader is committed and has committed his party in favor of removing the internal revenue tax on tobacco, leaving the tariff on wool and woolen goods untouched. What an issue to take before the people—cheap obacco and dear blankets; low-priced igars and high-priced clothing. Siz millions use tobacco as a luxury; sixty millions wear clothing as a necessity. The Democratic party should have no hesitation in taking up the most clearly defined issue of the last twenty years. The President has shown wisdom in looking upon the interest of the people as consumers as of the first and most vital importance. The message is a remarkable document, and its influence is growing and widening every day. Mr. Cleveland's suggestions as to the reduction of the tariff and free admission of raw material should meet with the approval of the whole country. I agree with him on the wool question. It should be added to the free list. As the President points out, the majority of the wool growers will be benefited by that change. Then the wool tariff schedule of woolen goods should be reduced from an average of about 75 per cent advalorem to not to exceed 35 per cent.

"The partial bill, which was proposed by the Ways and Means Committee at the last Congress, placing coal, lumber, salt, wool and fish on the free list, was in the right direction. Take coal, for instance. The statisticians say that we have in this country three-fourths of all the coal mines in the world, and yet we are told that American mines need protection against the remaining one-fourth. In this instance the protection cannot be demanded in behalf of labor, for American miners are not deriving the 75 cents per ton, which is the duty on coal. Free coal will be the entering wedge to break down existing coal combinations. Heavy freight rates may prevent the interior of the country from receiving direct benefits from free coal, but the Atlantic seaboard would get Nova Scotia coal and the Pacific coast coal from British Columbia. The duty on coal has fostered a monopoly which strikes hardest at poor people."

"What are the prospects of the Legislature at this session?" Mr. McDonald was asked.

"A strong tariff measure on the lines laid down by the President ought to, and I believe will, pass Congress the present session. If it does not the responsibility will lie with the Republican party and their allies who mask as Democrats. The fault will be placed where it belongs. If our friends in Congress stand by the President, we will sweep the country at the next election. The matter of disposing of the surplus and reducing the revenue is not the only nor perhaps the most important part of the message. The revenue could be as effectually reduced by adopting a prohibitory tariff as by lowering it. It is the method which is most to the point. It indicates clearly the Democratic principle of a tariff for revenue only. Further steps in the same direction will be taken. Our trade will become freer and freer, our import taxes confined to a smaller and smaller ange of articles. Let me say that the inrnal system should be preserved, for the me is rapidly approaching when it will be mpossible to collect customs revenues as we do now without dwarfing American industry, commerce and manufacture.

"If our heavy national expenditures are to be maintained we will be forced to rely on our internal revenue system as a permanent and finally as the chief source of national revenue. The Republican leaders are stultifying themselves in order to make an issue with the Democratic party and the administration. It is not many years since Mr. Blaine favored in Congress a bill placing coal and salt on the free list."

"What is the political situation in Indiana?"

"We have not had it tested lately. Party lines have not changed much. The Democratic party, however, has a safe plurality, and will increase it if the issue of a tariff for revenue is brought before them."

THE ISSUE WILL BE TARIFF.

Representative Mills, of Texas, Predicts a Democratic Victory in 1888—Congress Must Discuss Revenue Reform.

The New York *World's* Washington correspondent has had an interview with Representative Mills, of Texas. He is quoted as saying:

"I heartily agree with President Cleveland's tariff ideas as put forth in his message. While I believe that an ad valorem tariff is the only fair and wise measure, still I will vote for a specific tariff if by that means I can get a bill passed reducing taxes."

"Do you think a bill will be passed by Congress reducing the tariff."

"If Congress does its duty it will pass some measure lowering duties and decreasing revenue."

"Do you think there will be much difference of opinion about the bill?"

"Well, there are many interests that imagine they will be hurt by low duties and helped by high ones, and of course they will be heard from, but I hope we may be able to harmonize these conflicting opinions and pass a bill making substantial reductions."

"Will the bill, do you think, pass the Senate?"

"I cannot tell about that. I am inclined to think some bill will pass the Senate. It may not be what we want, and we may quarrel some over it in a legislative way, and then agree on something. Constituted as the two houses are now, it is hard to predict what phase the bill will wear when it gets through, if it should succeed at all."

"Do you think the tariff will be the issue in the campaign of 1888?"

"There is no doubt of it, and I am glad that we have the battle pitched on it. We can win the battle if we do not get frightened and fly the field."

"Do your think that any measure affecting the tariff that may be passed by this Congress will make itself felt in the country at large in time to have any effect on the campaign of 1888?"

"If the tariff is lowered considerably, and should be passed by the 1st of April, to take effect June 30, the price of our exports will go up before the bill takes effect, and before November the improved condition of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce will be very perceptible."

"Would you reduce or repeal the internal tax on tobacco?"

"No, I would not, if I could pass the bill by myself; but I can not, and I shall have to get the best I can and be contented with it. The President has laid down in his message the true principles—tax luxuries high, necessaries of life low, if taxed at all. People can do without tobacco better than they can do without shirts and snoes."

"Republicans say the Democrats are in favor of free trade and mean to do away with customs?"

"That's all silly. We speak of free trade as we do of free men. Yet free men have to be taxed to support the Government, and so does trade. When we say free men we mean men who refuse to bear unnecessary burdens, and when we speak of free trade we mean trade stripped of unnecessary burdens. We have had custom houses and tariffs from the beginning, and will have them to the end."

Mr. Mills expressed confidence that a tariff measure would pass the House without much debate, and that it would be presented to the Senate at an early day.

SENATOR VOORHEES.

What He Has to Say of the Message and Other Matters of Interest—He Fully Indorses the President's Tariff Views and Scouts the Idea that He Is a Free-Trader.

[Indianapolis Sentinel interview.]

"How do you regard the President's recommendation for a revision of the tariff?" was asked.

"I do not regard Mr. Cleveland as departing from the principles laid down in the Chicago Democratic platform of 1884. The tax on the people is more than is necessary to meet the expenses of the Government. This is an established fact."

"Do you regard the sentiment of Congress as in accord with the President?"

"The party that insists that it must go down into the pockets of the people and take more money therefrom than is necessary to bear the expenses of the Government can no more stand before public opinion than it can before a hurricane. The Republicans don't understand what they are doing. They go bawling 'round like so many idiots, crying that Cleveland is a free-trader, because he is not willing to tax the people for more than the Government needs. Why, if they go on the stump with such an absurdity, they will be beaten to death. Free trade means no tariff tax, but a direct taxation upon the States. President Cleveland simply wants to reduce the taxation to within the necessities of the Government. As to the methods of reduction, it depends upon the articles you take, whether they be the clothing the poor people wear in winter, the necessaries of life, or the whisky tax that Mr. Blaine talks about. I shall not favor any reduction of the tax on spirits. I might be willing to release the tax on tobacco, except on cigars and cigarettes. These are luxuries."

"How will a reduction affect labor?"

"In making a reduction, and this must be done, I would watch and guard the labor interests, protecting them from competion with cheaply paid labor. A revenue tariff presents a wide field for study. For ten years I have served on the Finance Committee of the Senate, and have recently been over the whole subject."

"How would you reduce the surplus in the national Treasury?"

"I would pay some of the debts. Redeem more bonds. We might find some place to utilize the money" (ironically).

"But isn't there a doubt as to the legality of the redemption of bonds under the Windom plan?"

"I guess we could legalize it without much trouble. I am in favor of a liberal improvement of rivers and harbors, public buildings, custom houses, etc."

"And coast defense?"

"No. We have 7,000 or 8,000 miles of coast. I do not use the figures as right and proper. I do not know just what amount we have, but I suppose they want us to start away up by Maine, and finally get over on the Pacific. I don't see any evidences of war. I guess we won't need to worry on that score."

HON. FRANK HURD.

The Ohio Tariff Reformer on the Political Situation.

Interviewed at Toledo, O., on the Presidential question, Hon. Frank Hurd said: "I do not believe there is any doubt about the action of either convention. The Democrats will renominate Mr. Cleveland and the Republicans will nominate Mr. Blaine, and the issue will be free trade on the part of the Democrats and protection on the part of the Republicans. Mr. Cleveland has advanced the principles which I anticipated six years ago, and I have no doubt that they will be fully indorsed by the party. I have mentioned those principles in all my Congressional campaigns for six years past, and it was on that issue that I won or lost."

"Were you not quoted as saying recently that you were not defeated in this district because of your free-trade views?"

"Perhaps so, but let me explain. While I have advanced the free-trade argument, with one exception, my opponent has not met the issue squarely. The exception was in my campaign against Hon. A. C. King. He stumped the district as a protectionist, and I defeated him by 1,200. Mr. Rome's simply favored the decrease of the tariff when it was too high, a principle which is very far from representing the views of the protectionists. I believe that I could win to-day on the same issue as I won against Mr. King."

"Do you regard Cleveland as strong with his free-trade message as he was four years ago without an expression on that subject?"

"Infinitely stronger. He will lose none of the States that he carried four years ago, unless it be New Jersey. He will carry the four great States in the Northwest—Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa—and he will be ten thousand votes stronger in Ohio. There are a large number of Republican tariff reformers who, on a square fight, will vote with Democrats and free-traders, who, so long as neither party took sides on the question, preferred to vote with their own party.

Henry George Praises Cleveland's Message.

[New York special.]

Henry George lectured at the Academy of Music.

"I thank God," said he, "for Grover Cleveland's message. It was not the message of a Hebrew prophet. A Hebrew prophet would not expect a renomination by the Democracy. Nor was it the message of a free-trader. It was the message of a President of the United States who is inclined toward free trade. It is an anti-protection message. Mr. Cleveland is as yet afraid of his horses. But, if I mistake not, when he once lets them drive they will carry him much further than he now believes. I am glad of the message. Why? Because of the great work it is doing—aye, the great work it has already done. It has brought the question of free trade before the public. No longer will the discussion be as to how much to raise or lower the tariff. It is now whether it be protection or free trade. I am as glad of Cleveland's bringing this question into politics as I would have been if our most sanguine hopes had been realized in the last elections. And I believe we ourselves have largely contributed toward bringing the question up."

ONE-TWENTIETH of the sheep of the United States are owned in the Congressional district represented by Roger Q. Mills. Evidently the Texas wool-growers are not so blind to their interests as their "woolly" brethren in Ohio

DIAMONDS.

How the Precious Crystals Are Dug Out of the Bowels of the Earth.

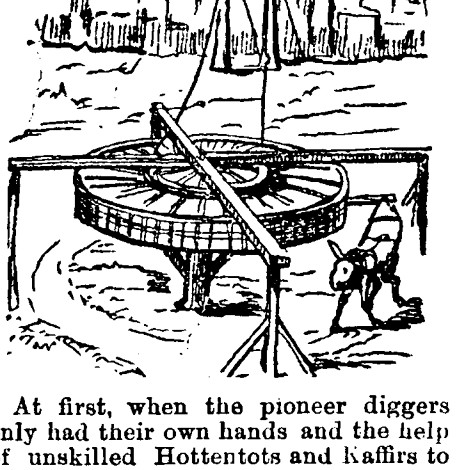
The Mines of South Africa—The Diamond "Craze" a Thing of the Past.

THERE are few people in society who do not, or who would not like to, possess one or more diamonds. If it had not been for South Africa many who are now fortunate owners of brilliants would have had to go without—not because they had not the money wherewith to buy, but because twenty years ago the supply could not keep up with the demand, and diamonds were becoming very rare articles. In America especially is it now the custom for people who can afford it to wear at least one diamond, either in a ring or some other form of setting, and it may interest such to know how these rare gems are obtained.

At the river mines in South Africa the diamonds are gathered from the alluvial rubble, which consists of blocks of greenstone containing chiefly chalcedones and agates, many of them as large as a man's hand and having the appearance of milk quartz. This greenstone has come to be known as *Vaal*-stone, after the river on the bottom and banks of which it is found. Besides the greenstone, which is the principal element, the rubble contains some milk-quartz, clay-slate, and magnetic-iron ore.

As I said in a former letter, these river diggings have been almost wholly deserted for the dry diggings, and this will not be wondered at when the tedious method of working them is explained.

The diamond-seekers, after obtaining all the rubble they could gather from their claims, had to convey it as best they could (mostly in buckets and wheelbarrows) down to the river, beyond all the claims. Then they had to sort out the heavier lumps of stone, and the rest they washed in cradles, about four feet by two, until all the useless clay was washed away. All that was left in the cradle after the long and tedious washing process had to be gone over very carefully, piece by piece, for the diamonds; and as the stones found in the river district were very small, indeed, it can be imagined how much patience was necessary to properly carry on this searching process. Although these river stones were so small they were of an exceptionally fine quality—gems of the first water—and were locally known as "glass-stones," on account of their clearness. Long after the river diggings were almost deserted for the dry mines the finer and more valuable brilliants found in the Kimberley district were always called "river-stones." To-day it is at the dry diggings where the active search for diamonds goes on, and a very different mode of operations prevails.



At first, when the pioneer diggers only had their own hands and the help of unskilled Hottentots and Kaffirs to improvise means for working the mines, their apparatus was not only simple—it was rude and unperfect. It usually consisted of a stake, driven into the ground near the edge of the pit, to which was attached a wooden pulley, by which the buckets of earth were drawn to the surface. This answered well enough so long as the mine was small and the sides perpendicular. But it often happened, after the mine enlarged and great crowds of miners got to work, that the sides were at an angle of 45 degrees or that the buckets had to be carried over the heads of other workers (each claim being only thirty feet square). Then they adopted the plan of driving one stake at the bottom of the pit and three at the top, to two of which would be attached a large wheel two or three feet in diameter with a handle at each end turned by natives. By means of this wheel or cylinder an empty bucket could be lowered while the full one was being hoisted. To the third stake at the top was fastened a stout wire connected with the stake at the bottom. This acted as a guide for the buckets and prevented collisions with buckets belonging to owners of intervening claims.

As some of the diggers grew richer and the mines grew deeper, wooden "whims" were introduced, which are nothing more nor less than huge capstans, turned by horse-power. I understand that many of these cumbrous machines are still in use; but as most of the diggers, who have gone to the mines to make a regular business diamond hunting, have formed strong and wealthy companies, several stationary steam-engines have been introduced.

As the number of claims being worked increased, thus extending the area of the mines, and as no work of any kind could be carried on in the mines but the actual digging, it soon became a matter of impossibility to find space for separate pulleys and "whims" side by side; so huge wooden scaffolds were erected three and four stories high, so that three or four different sets of lifting machinery could be worked one above the other. All sorts of contrivances have been arranged, too, for carrying the earth raised from the mine to suitable places for sifting and examining it, for it would soon choke operations if the dirt were allowed to be dumped near the edge of the mines.

The process of sorting the dirt has been reduced, like the mining, to a science, and instead of the miners relying on a small hand-sieve and their fingers, elaborate washing machines, many of them worked by steam power, are in use. By these the earth is gradually cleared of everything but stony particles, and these are rinsed many times in water until they are absolutely clean. These stones (of all kinds) are then placed in sieves where they are left until thoroughly dry, after which they are placed on a table for the inspection of the claim-owner. Curiously enough, if there are any diamonds they are usually detected immediately, for diamonds, being heavier than all other stones, naturally find their way to the bottom of the sieve, and when the contents of the sieve are dumped onto the tables the diamonds are on top.

The diamond "craze" has died a natural death. No longer do men drop steady occupations or mortgage farms and houses to go to the diamond fields, nor are the fields any longer thronged by wild adventurers. But, as this class of feverish diggers have cleared out—some of them richer, some of them ruined—they have left behind them many men with level heads and sufficient capital to make diamond-mining a systematic business. And it is probable that for many years to come the diamond fields of Grigualand West will yield a profitable return on the investments of the men who are now working the mines.

Pluck.

MY DEAR NEPHEW: Pluck and honesty are the two essentials to success in life. Possessing these, a man may start poor and ignorant and become rich and wise. The most beautiful, as well as the most useful and practical things in this world, are the offsprings of genius and pluck.

Howe had the genius to invent the sewing-machine, and the pluck to bravely battle against poverty until the value of his invention was recognized and wealth and fame crowned his labors. Goodyear had the brains to discover the process of converting the juice of a tropical tree into waterproof clothing; also, to introduce India rubber into mechanics as a material which, in its various forms, could be put to a thousand different uses. He had, too, the pluck to pay no heed to the sneers of his friends, who dubbed him a lunatic, but stuck to his work until his most ardent hopes for the future of his discoveries had been more than realized. So brains and genius are the vehicles, I may say, for carrying out great things; but pluck is the motive power. A forty-horse-power engine is a great piece of mechanism, and is capable of doing a vast amount of work—provided steam is given it. Take this away, however, and the engine becomes only a mass of inert matter, possessing no power that enables it to be of any practical use whatever. So pluck is the steam that keeps the human engine going. A man without pluck may have the intellect of a Webster, the genius of a Fulton, but he will never be heard of outside of his own township. On the other hand, a mediocre who has pluck and plenty of it may achieve for himself both fame and fortune. In short, my dear boy, to sum it all up in one brief sentence, it is the fellow who "hustles" that makes life a success. A chip floats with the stream; but it takes something possessing power, and directed with skill and intelligence, to stem the current, to breast the rapids; so in life, the man with pluck has the motive power with which to propel his little bark against the rapids of adversity, and finally drop his anchor in the smoother waters, beyond the confines of which are the harbors of peace and prosperity. Yours truly,

UNCLE SAM.

She Phosphorized Her Toe.

A lady of this city, whose little feet are always daintily shod, is also unfortunately the possessor of an obstinate and burning corn upon the smallest toe of her left foot. Chiropodists had dug tunnels through that corn, yanked at it with nippers, smeared it with stinging ointments, and in despair, suggested amputation. The corn held the fort and successfully resisted the assaults of the best razor the lady's husband possessed—used, of course, without his knowledge. Finally a friend suggested that if phosphorus was rubbed on the afflicted toe the corn would succumb. The lady determined to try the remedy, and did so just before retiring the other night, and, to her subsequent sorrow, forgot to tell her liege lord what she had done. The hour of midnight had struck in St. Mary's Cathedral clock, when the husband suddenly awoke and was somewhat startled to see the flash of a firefly at the foot of the bed. Sleep was again asserting its mastery when once more the sheen of that firefly caused the husband to open wide his eyes. He could not recollect ever having seen a firefly in California, but he could not disbelieve his senses. Again and again that firefly flashed its baleful gleam, effectually banishing all thoughts of sleep from the now thoroughly aroused and wrathy husband. He determined to end his own misery and the firefly's existence simultaneously. He reached out in the dark, groped with his hand about the carpet until he felt his own heavy shoe. He raised the weapon, slowly and cautiously raised himself in bed, and, lifting high the sturdy brogan, brought it down with a vigorous whack on the innocent firefly. A wild shriek, an avalanche of bedclothes, and the husband lay sprawling in the middle of the floor, while his wife rolled around the bed clasping her foot and moaning in anguish. It was the phosphorus-anointed toe.—*Alta California.*

Mr. Bowser Speaks Again.

SO come right up stairs and see the furnishings of the nursery," said Mrs. Bowser, as she met me in the vestibule one rainy evening last week and helped me off with my great-coat.

I put my arm about her waist and hurried up the stairs with her, ready, as I then thought, to say I was pleased with any alterations she had made. Behold! The spare room and my dear little private study—that study wherein I had fought the good fight, *and lost the battle,* when Mrs. Bowser and I had our first quarrel; that study in which I had nursed my aching corns after having (mentally, not physically) kicked my mother-in-law twice around the kitchen; that study wherein I have been forced to practice Christian science ever since the honeymoon was over—were changed beyond recognition. I gazed into this babyland of munificence, breathed as lightly as my bank account would permit, and asked:

"How much is the bill?"

"Well," said Mrs. Bowser, meditatively, "it isn't so very large, considering. I've always heard that babies like bright colors, so I had the trimmings of the room changed. Then mother said I'd better get a new carpet, and she'd take the old one for her room, so it wouldn't be wasted; and then when it came to buying the cradle, and the baby carriage, and the lap-robe, and all those things, I thought I'd get something not very expensive; so I had about decided to take a twenty-five dollar cradle and a thirty dollar carriage, when the salesman said: 'Those are very nice for the price, Mrs. Bowser; but these others are much nicer. Now, Mrs. Smith, who lives just across the street from you, was down here yesterday, and she took a seventy-five dollar cradle and a hundred dollar carriage. She said she'd heard you were going to buy the cheaper quality, but she wouldn't have her child seen on the street in a carriage that only cost thirty dollars. However, as Mrs. Bowser's baby was to be only an adopted one, she supposed most anything was good enough for it.' I hate that Mrs. Smith; cranky old thing. Why, she's so cranky she got hold of Mr. Smith's head the other day and almost turned his neck off. But I told the salesman I'd take a hundred-dollar cradle and a hundred and twenty-five dollar carriage, and the bill, the whole bill, everything counted, is just eight hundred and forty-three dollars and fifty-nine cents."

My arm fell away from about her waist. It no longer seemed inclined to twine itself, and I had no more twine to put into it. I walked toward the door, and when Mrs. Bowser asked where I was going, I said: "Into a brown study, since I can't go into my private one."

Just then the door-bell rang, and after waiting to fire a female anarchistic bomb or two at me, Mrs. Bowser went down to answer it. Nobody was to be seen; but on the step was a basket, in which she discovered a blonde, blue-eyed particle of expanded protoplasm, whose expansion had been going on for about three months, as nearly as she could judge.

"Now, isn't this nice," said Mrs. Bowser, "to have the very thing I wanted brought right to the very door? I wonder where it came from?"

I expressed an opinion that that salesman's conscience troubled him when he thought of my coming to settle that bill, and, having a surplus baby on hand, he concluded to throw it in as lagniap, and thereby relieve his conscience.

Then Mrs. Bowser grew red in the face—the effect, perhaps, of inhaling more air than she could throw out immediately—and then came the familiar "You're a nasty, mean, hateful, stingy old crank, so you are. Any other man wouldn't mention a little bill like that when his wife had gone to all the trouble I have to make home attractive and pleasant for you, and to get a nice little baby to make your home life interesting; something to amuse you; something to expand your affections and make a better man of you; but that's just like you, Mr. Bowser. You can't appreciate a kindness."

Just then the baby drew its knees up to its chin and went through a sort of automatic, double-action, backward-spring movement, like a mule kicking against fate, and let out a scream that almost tore the new trimmings from the ceiling.

"There, Mr. Bowser; you see what you've done, don't you? You've blowed such a gale about that bill that you've given the child the colic. Go right over to the doctor; get a prescription; have it filled, and get back here about as quick as you know how."

"Mrs. Bowser," said I, "on a rainy night like this, when I can't go out without getting wet to the skin, I prefer being a Christian scientist. On a night like this my faith in God is stronger than my faith in the apothecary's shop; and if He wants that child to stop yelling He'll make it known to you sooner or later—most probably later."

"You're the meanest, hatefulest, crankiest old stoten-bottle that was ever made of mud and set up to dry. I won't hear any more of your talk, Mr. Bowser. You go for that doctor or I'll decorate you with this," she said, reaching out for a brass andiron I had bought for decorative purposes.

"O, you will, will you?" said I, looking at her with my calm left blue eye. Then she began to cry, caught the screaming child in her arms, and declared she'd go herself. This produced the usual effect, and I promised to go for the doctor; but as I grabbed my great coat and rushed out into the night I resolved never to return. But, reader, I have come back.

N. QUAD.

THE population of Great Britain is increasing at the rate of 1,000 a day.

IT becomes a wise man to try negotiation before arms.

A Man's Thoughts About Woman.

Conformably to the delicacy of her frame, there is a beauty in the composition of a woman, a grace in her motions, a charm and a fascination peculiarly her own. This nature seems to have given her as a sort of compensation for her lack of strength and energy, so that in her weakness, as Anacreon sings, she can conquer both fire and iron by the mere graciousness of her presence. Let her never forget this, and in all that she does, be assiduous to temper and to harmonize and to sweeten that society which she cannot always guide. Let her know also that by a gentle influence, indirectly applied at a convenient moment, she may secure greater victories in important social matters than by planting herself as an armed champion in the war. As personal beauty is her special dower from nature, so it is natural to expect that she should have a finer æsthetical instinct than the man, and that this should manifest itself in her habitual presentation and in the quality of her surroundings; she should delight in dress, in elegant articles of furniture, in tasteful decoration of all kinds, in flowers, in life or nature, that appeals to a fine sense of the beautiful.

In a man's rough work, a very delicate appreciation of beauty, with its natural accompaniment of a horror for what is opposed to beauty, would in many cases rather be a hindrance; so, except in the special case of the artists and the poet, nature has taken care in respect of the atmosphere in which he must move, to make him somewhat pachydermatous. Education and habit, of course, go far to strengthen this fine instinct in woman; insomuch that a disorderly woman or a slut is justly as much an object of contempt as a coward is amongst men. The passion for dress and decoration in woman is, of course, fostered by the admiration which their graces extort from the other sex; and, though there is a sense in which, as the poet has it, beauty when unadorned is adorned the most, in the general case elegant and tasteful, and sometimes even gorgeous, dress will perform the same service to a beautiful woman that a good frame does to a picture; and I for one shall not feel inclined to have anything to do with a woman who has not the sense to know this. A magnificent picture always demands a somewhat costly frame; while, on the other hand, a plain picture, though she should not affect a flaunting showiness in her apparel, will hardly fail to find a certain compensation for her meaner figure and features in a tasteful regard for her dress. Whether in reference to the desire to display themselves to advantage women are naturally more vain than men, is a question which I cannot answer; but the love of a spontaneous tribute of admiration from our fellows, which is principally concerned in vanity, seems to be natural to all creatures; and the only difference between the sexes in this regard will be that each sex will naturally seek to attract admiration, and to feed its vanity, where vanity is not altogether extinguished in subordination to nobler sentiments, by the display of its strongest and most effective points. Now, as the glory of a young man is his strength, and the glory of a young woman is her beauty, it is natural to expect that, while the woman, when vain, will have pleasure in parading her graces, the man will have a corresponding satisfaction in exhibiting his strength. Nevertheless, as dress strikes the eye constantly, while feats of strength can show themselves only on rare occasions, it may be true, as a rule, that young men, when vanity is a leading element in their personal appearance excites special attention, are no less apt to display their self-appreciation by dressing well than young women; only a certain carelessness in the matter of dress, for many good reasons, will be much more readily pardoned by a young woman in her lover than the lover will be willing to overlook any such carelessness in his fair one.—*Cassell's Family Magazine.*

BRICK DUST.

HONESTY is something that always bides its time.

THE fattest cow did not always stop at the first gate.

BENEVOLENCE begins with trifles and ends with God.

DO not keep cats unless you are willing to be scratched.

A STRUCTURE never rose higher than the ambition of the architect.

THE one who sows the seed is more to be feared than the harvester.

THE bird that knows how high it can fly is wiser than some statesmen.

WE have never yet been dissappointed when relying only on ourselves.

NO matter if others do not understand you, if you understand yourself.

THE editor who reflects public opinion correctly is always reflected against.

THE man who has the most money is often poorer than he who has but little.

GOD gives us no credit for help we do not extend until it is too late to benefit.

IT requires far less effort of intellect to utter a falsehood than to advance a truth.

THE large ship that rots on shore is worth far less than the small one that sinks at sea.

THE man who first began to improve fruit was worth more to the world than to himself.

IT is better to wait for clean water than to soil our dipper in that which is impregnated with filth and disease.

IF men never married until they could properly support and educate children, humanity would not be so shabby as it is.

A Chinese Industry.

Rev. B. C. Henry states that the fan palm of China grows only in the San Ui district, some twenty miles long by ten miles wide. The trees do not yield leaves suitable for fans until six years old. Some trees are said to be over 100 years old, but the tallest measure only about twelve feet. From April to November the leaves are cut monthly, from one to three being taken from each plant. From 10,000 to 20,000 people are employed.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

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ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY.

Letter From the Assistant Foreman of the Delivery Department—A Subject in Which Thousands are Deeply Interested,

About five years ago I suffered from painful urination and great pain and weakness in the lower part of my back, pain in the limbs, bad taste in the mouth, disgust at food, and great mental and bodily depression.

I live at 241 York street, Jersey City, and on arriving home one night I found a copy of the Shaker Almanac that had been left during the day. I read the article, "What is this Disease that is Coming Upon Us?" It described my symptoms and feeling better than I could if I had written a whole book. My trouble was indeed "like a thief in the night," for it had been stealing upon me unawares for years. I sent for a bottle of Shaker Extract of Roots, or Seigel's Syrup, and before I had taken one-half of it I felt the welcome relief. In a few weeks I was like my old self. I enjoyed and digested my food. My kidneys soon recovered tone and strength, and the urinary troubled vanished. I was well.

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E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, DEC. 31, 1887.

THE latest discovery is a seven-inch vein of leather polish or shoe-blacking on the farm of M. H. Gladman, just west of Hopkins, Mo. It is found four feet from the surface, and when wet and rubbed on a pair of shoes or leather makes a splendid polish. The find is a curiosity. Nodaway County has most all the good things of this world, and now can boast of a shoe-blacking mine—the only one in the world.

"THERE has been a complete reconciliation between the Empress Eugenie and Prince Victor Bonaparte," says London *Truth*. "The Empress visited Brussels the other day, and her young relative met her at the station, dined and breakfasted with her at the Hotel Bellevue, and escorted her to the new picture galleries. Prince Victor is to visit the Empress at Amsterdam, and he will come to England to be present at the reinterment of the coffins of the late Emperor Napoleon and his son at Farnborough.

IN a country court in England recently there was a trial to determine the ownership of a dog. The Judge couldn't make out from the evidence which claimant was the real owner, so he made one stand on each side while an officer held the dog in the middle of the room. Then he told them both to whistle and the officer to release the dog at the same moment. When this was done the dog bolted through the open door. "Call the next case," was all the comment the Judge made, although the litigants stormed.

THE prospects of organic union between the Northern and the Southern Presbyterian churches, the *Independent* says, can hardly be regarded as bright. So far as the former body is concerned, there seems, notwithstanding some show of zeal here and there, to be extensive indifference to actual union. This indifference springs partly, no doubt, from the failure of past negotiations, but still more from an underlying conviction that such wide differences of opinion and temper still exist as render present unity impracticable, even if formal union were an accomplished fact. If union is to come, as nearly all appear to expect at some time, the general judgment is that it must come, as the union of the New and the Old School came, without special terms, conditions, or compromises—each party taking the other as it is, for better or for worse.

IT has been whispered around Americus, Ga., by the colored people that one of their race, a woman whose husband had been hanged or accidentally beheaded, was a veritable witch of Endor. She could be heard at all times talking to some one and getting replies, but no one could ever be found where she was. And then it was told by the darkies, whose wide-stretched eyes were white with fright, that she could call her husband from the grave at any time, and he would go to her always headless. His shadowy form would rise up from the grave, climb the fence, and walk to the house, pass in and take the children up in his arms, and toss them up and down over the place where his head ought to be. It seems that the negroes believe the story, got it circulated pretty freely, and there were some who had seen the headless body pass into the house through the keyhole when his wife called him from the grave.

THE following are the rules of a club in a small Russian town in the Tchernizeff district: 1. It is prohibited to enter the club with greased boots. 2. Tradesmen are not allowed to enter the club in their working clothes, which exhale the disagreeable odor of fish, grease, or leather. 3. A dress coat must be worn at all New Year or Easter dances. Any one appearing in a velvet waistcoat or a green necktie is fined 1 rouble. The fines cover the expenses for the band. 4. The members are especially requested not to use the window curtains as pocket-handkerchiefs. Offenders of this sort will be expelled from the club. 5. During dances members smoking in the ladies' room will be fined 25 copecks, the fines to be expended in toilet powder and eau de cologne for the ladies. 6. During quadrilles flirting is prohibited, and no one is allowed to step over the borders of decency. 7. It is strictly prohibited to get indecently drunk, as has happened before now. 8. It is prohibited to strike a partner in the face. 9. In case of disagreement at billiards it is strictly prohibited to hit a partner with a cue.

You Who Lead Sedentary Lives
will find great relief from constipation, headache and nervousness, by taking Simmons Regulator. It is a simple, harmless, vegetable compound, sure to relieve you. Persons of sedentary habits often suffer with kidney affections. If they would maintain the strength of the digestive organs and improve the quality of the blood by taking the Regulator it would restore the kidneys to health and vigor.

Predesperation.

An old-time Baptist preacher of one of our Southern towns, who has retired from active gospel dealing, but who still keeps a firm eye on the faith, has just had a little experience with a colored man which caused him to think very seriously. Meeting the colored man, the preacher said:

"Dave, if you don't bring that saddle home, I'll have you put in jail."

"What saddle is yer 'ferrin ter?"

"The one you stole from me."

"Parson, fo' de Lor, I nebber stole your saddle."

"Yes, you did. I saw you when you took it off the yard fence. I believe I'll have you arrested, anyway."

"Look heah, parson, you'se a old Baptist, isn't yer?"

"Yes, and I'll have you sent to the penitentiary."

"Well, so is I, an' now ketch de pints as I gin 'em to yer. Dar is jes so many saddles in dis worl' what is ter be stole, an' dar's jes so many men what is ter steal dese saddles. Dis is predesperation. Now, if yer saddle happens ter be ob de predisposed saddles, an' I happens to be one ob de predisposed men, kin I help it? It wa'nt Judas' fault, case he was one ob de predisposed, so 'tended from de foundation ob de worl'."

The retired preacher paused and then continued thoughtfully:

"I don't want a religious discussion, Dave. It isn't the saddle now that I care so much about. It is that you told me a lie in saying that you didn't steal. A lie once told always stands. You have lied to me, you scoundrel, and I believe it is my duty to have you arrested."

"Parson, dar's jes a certain amount ob lies to be tole in dis worl', an' if I is one ob de men what is predisposed to tell one ob dese lies, it is not my fault, an' I kaint help it."

"You go on now an' get that saddle, or I'll swear a warrant out for your arrest."

"I'll do the best I kin, parson, but dar's jes a certain amount ob stole saddles to be returned in dis worl'. If I is one ob de predisposed men, an' I believes I is, you'll find yer saddle hangin' on de yard fence about sundown dis evenin'."—*Opie P. Read.*

The Babies Cry for It
And the old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is more easily taken and more beneficial in its action than bitter, nauseous medicines. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach, and bowels, while it arouses them to a healthy activity. For sale by Thieme & Gross.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila, Pa.

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston Budget. I procured a bottle, and since the first days' use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget formerly with Boston Journal.

Special Notice.

After January 1st, 1888, (D. V.) I will devote my attention exclusively to diseases of women and diseases of the kidneys. All who are indebted to me will please call and settle.

W. T. FERGUSON,
m-fri-sat 82 West Berry street.

AMONG the victims of cocaine the medical profession furnishes the greatest number, which goes to show that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing. —*Puck.*

SAVED HIS LEG!

SCROFULA

OF THE

BONE CURED!

LITHONIA, Ga., August 11, 1887.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—I have been afflicted with ulceration of the legs ever since I was a child, the disease undoubtedly being hereditary, as my mother suffered from scrofulous symptoms. As I advanced to manhood my affliction increased until the malady became harrassing and painful beyond the power of words to describe. My right leg particularly became fearfully involved, the left leg being less painfully affected. Finally, about fourteen years ago, the ulcers on my right leg had eaten through the flesh into the bone. In order to save my life the doctors determined to amputate my leg below the knee. The operation was successfully performed by Dr. H. V. M. Miller, of Atlanta, and Dr. W. P. Bond, of Lithonia. But the loss of my leg gave me only temporary relief. The poison was still in my system and soon began to show itself again. In a short time after large ulcers appeared on my left leg, covering it from the knee to the instep. Frequently while at work I could be tracked by the blood which oozed from the huge ulcers, and the sores and rottening holes were so offensive that my fellow-workmen could not stand the stench and would move away from me.

Last winter I was persuaded to try S. S. S. As a last effort I consented to do so, and about seven months ago I began taking the Specific. I soon began to feel the good effects of the medicine, the offensive running began to grow less and less and finally ceased, the ulcers healed, my flesh became firm and solid, and to-day, after using twenty-one bottles, I am as hale and stout a man of my age as there is in Georgia. I am seventy-one years old, but feel now younger and stronger than I did when I was twenty-five. I weigh about 170 pounds. Nothing is to be seen of the terrible disease, or to remind me of the torture I suffered for so many years, except the scars of the perfectly healed ulcers.

I want the world to know of the almost miraculous cure effected on me by S. S. S., and I call upon those who wish to know the particulars directly from me to write, and I will consider it a pleasure as well as a duty to answer their letters. I refer to Dr. W. P. Bond, of Lithonia, as to the truth of my statement. Very gratefully yours,
B. DRAKE.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Sumner's Poverty.

Mr. Sumner always lived within his income and never incurred a debt that he had not the means of paying at the time it became due. Within his income he was first just, then generous. During his first term in the Senate he was dependent upon his pay as Senator and a little copyright money for his support, although during a portion of that time he added somewhat to his income by lectures. In his latter days, however, he was rendered somewhat easier in circumstances by a small fortune that came to him from the successive death of several relatives. For much of his life he was a poor man in straitened circumstances, but he would never be obliged to any one for anything but kindness. He would not allow another to pay any expenses that he incurred, not even a horse-car fare. In stumping during the Presidential election he would never allow the Congressman in whose district he spoke, and who was to be benefited most by his efforts, to pay even his railroad fare. He was no gift-taker; he would interchange gifts as well as kind offices with others, but the balance of the obligation was never allowed to remain on his side. His generosity to the servants of the house in which he lived was proverbial. Sam Ward said that he lived like a pauper but he gave like a king. No one can wonder that the servants even temporarily in his imploy were attached to him when his consideration for, as well as his generosity to them, is fully understood. But with all he kept within his income, barely, it may be, but still within. He was scrupulously conscientious, and never took a doubtful dollar.—*Arnold Burges Johnson, in the Cosmopolitan.*

Keep your blood pure and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and tones the whole system.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub wakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.
Jan. 19-eodawly

Dr. T. J. DILLS.

No. 40 West Berry Street,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 1:30 to 4 p. m.

FITS STOPPED FREE *Marvelous success.* Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER *for all* BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*
March 30-eod a w 1yr.

DR. A. C. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE

Is not a "Quack" medicine, but the tried and tested remedy of a distinguished physician, in regular standing and practice. It is

THE KING OF REMEDIES
FOR
CROUP, COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, &c.

And ACKNOWLEDGES NO COMPETITOR.

ONE HUNDRED and TWENTY-FIVE DOSES for 50c.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

The Only first class Theatre in the City,
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,
December 30 and 31st.

Engagement Special of America's Great Soubrette,

Miss Mattie Vickers!

(Comment Unnecessary) Supported by the Famous Comedian.

CHARLES S. ROGERS,

And a company of 12 metropolitan Artists

Friday evening, in her Electric Success,

JACQUINE!

Or, Paste and Diamonds.
A Reflection of Life behind the scenes, and Saturday evening.

CHERUB!

The Pearl of Serpent Mountain, A Beautiful Play.

Prices, 25, 50 and 75c. Seats on sale Wednesday.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Grand Matinee 2:30 P. M., Evening at 8
Saturday, Dec. 31.

AL. G. FIELD & CO'S

Operatic Minstrels!

25 STERLING ARTISTS. 24
10 CLASSIC MUSICIANS. 10
8 FUN FURNISHING COMEDIANS. 8
6 SENSATIONAL SPECIALISTS. 6
8 SUPERB VOCALISTS. 8

Kerr's military band. George L. Peterson's orchestra. The London sextette.

4 THE PREMIUM 4

Zella, the Grotesque, styled the Human Frog. Joseph E. Kelley, the Musical Emperor. Chas. A. King, the Master Banjoist. Thorme, the Wonderful Equitationist, our European Importation.

THE OCCIDENTAL QUARTETTE.

Everything new. Not an old act, song or feature. Bright and Clean. The grand musical concert and Parade at 11:00 a. m., daily.

Seats 50 and 35 cents at Woodworth's

25¢ A BOTTLE SALVATION OIL KILLS PAIN

"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain." Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy: Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Stiff Neck, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Sores, Frost-bites, Backache, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Sciatica, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, etc. Price 25 cts. a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Caution.—The genuine *Salvation Oil* bears our registered Trade-Mark, and our fac-simile signature. A. C. Meyer & Co., Sole Proprietors, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, 25 cents.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists,
March 12-maslv London, England.

BEFORE ORDERING A

WINTER SUIT,

do yourself the justice to examine the

Large Stock of Goods

CARRIED BY

JAXTHEIMER

The Merchant Tailor,

32 West Main Street.

No finer fabrics are imported than he carries, and

A Fit Guaranteed

IN EVERY CASE.

☞ Give him a call. Oct. 11-4mo

WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS Of the body enlarged and strengthened. Full particulars sent sealed free. ERIE MED. CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars *in letter* by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2313 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other

J. C. PELTIER,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

17 W. Wayne St.

Telephone No. 174.
May 22 1y.

To Farmers & Timber Men

Wanted by N. G. OLDS & SONS.

At their factory, corner of Lafayette and Toledo streets, south of the Wabash Railway track,

Second growth Hickory Butts.
Second growth Elm Butts.
Hickory, Oak and Ash Logs.
Oak and Hickory Spokes.

For particulars and prices apply at our office.

N. G. OLDS &ONS. 71-m

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to buy your Coal

At Bottom Prices

Cannel Coal, Crushed Coak. Best of Anthracite Coal and Bituminous Coal always on hand at Lowest Market Prices. Also

WOOD & KINDLING

at the "Oldest Coal Yard" in the city.

WILDING & SON

193 Calhoun Street.

Hard Coal (Pea Size) $6 per ton.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 1, 1887.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore Washington, Philadelphia and New York, †6:50 a. m., *2:05 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:00 a. †12:45 p. m., *5:15 p. m., *1:30 a. m. 1 accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For mouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH. GOING NORTH.
10 30 am—Ar—Cincinnati Ex....—Lv.
Detroit Ex...... " 4 40 pm
3 40 pm " Detroit Ex...... " 11 30 am
5 20 pm " Way Freight.... " 8 40 am
All trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST. GOING WEST.
Lv. 2 00 pm Express Lv. 2 00pm
Lv. 6 10 am Accommodation. Lv. 6 45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Oct., 1887.

GOING NORTH.
For Grand Rapids and North......Lv. 2:40 am
" " " ...... " 8:05 am
For Grand Rapids........................ " 2:10 pm
From Grand Rapids......................Ar. 6:00 pm
GOING SOUTH.
For Richmond and Cincinnati....Lv. 5:35 am
" " " 1:00 pm
" " 11:20
From " Ar. 6:25 pm
Trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISNILLE

FROM SOUTH GOING SOUTH
9 30 pm—Ar—..Ind. & Cin. Ex.....Lv—5 30 pm
4 10 pm " ..Cin & L Mail...... " 10 50 am
5 30 pm " ..Freight.............. " 5 30 am
6 00 pm " ..Freight.............. " 6 00 am
Trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

WESTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
45..	Pacific Ex. daily......	4 50am	5 00am
41 ..	Mail & Ex's, ex S'y..	1 45am	1 50pm
43..	Fast Mail, daily....	8 14pm	8 17pm
97..	Andrews ac. frt.....	....	8 35am

EASTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
42..	N. Y. Ex. daily.......	6 40am	6 45am
46..	ma.. & Ex's, ex S'y...	1 25pm	1 45pm
44..	Limited Ex's daily..	6 22pm	6 25pm
72..	Defiance acc frt.....	....	5 30am

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, Dining car and new free chair cars on 42 and 43.

Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on 44 and 45.

SCHEUMANN & SCHOPPMANN,

Funeral Directors and Embalmers,

No. 39 West Main Street,

Fort Wayne, - - - Indiana.

Furnish the finest Hearses and Carriages in the city. Night calls receive prompt attention. Leave orders at Winkelmeyer Bros.' office, opposite our rooms. Apr 23-6mo

D. D. WEISELL DENTIST 34 Calhoun St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS

Steam and Gas Fitt rs.

—DEALERS IN—

GAS FIXTURS

Main Street, East of Clinton
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe

Lift and Force Pumps,

Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.

Old gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

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Plumbing,
Steamfitting,
Sewering.

Particular attention given to

Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering.

Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc.

NO. 110 CALHOUN ST.

M. L. ALBRECHT

CORNER OF MAIN AND BARR STREET.

A Boon

To mankind, said a member of the State Medical Society of Ga., at one of its meetings, "and the prescription ought to be given to the medical fraternity for the benefit of the Profession, for no such combination exists in the Pharmacopea as that of Simmons Liver Regulator." The late THOS. H. POWERS, of Philadelphia, America's greatest chemist, asserted "it was like the discovery of Dover, in his celebrated Dover's Powder, it could not be improved and it was wonderfully strange that the combination had never been made in an officinal form."

L. M. HINTON, M. D., Washington, Ark., says: "No other remedy within my knowledge can fill its place. I have been practicing medicine for twenty years, and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectively move the Liver to action and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive powers."

Symptoms such as bitter or bad taste in the mouth; pain in the back, often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough often mistaken for Consumption, indicate Liver disease, and if not regulated in time great suffering, wretchedness and death will often ensue.

Price $1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. H. ZEILIN & Co., Philadelphia, Pa

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs,** is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for **all Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at $1.00, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LADIES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES.

They will die everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package—40 colors. They have no equal for strength, brightness, amount in packages or for fastness of color, or non-fading qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by Thieme & Gross, druggists and chemists, 94 Calhoun st., and H. W. Nordhurst, druggist and apothecary, 74 Calhoun st. may 24-dawly.

PITH AND POINT.

TRADE in stock generally uses up one's stock in trade.

IF told to take a "back seat" one will invariably take affront.

IT would seem natural for a carpenter to walk with a lumbering gait.

SCIENTISTS say that the potato rot comes once in ten years—every decayed as it were.

THE most unkindest cut of all is to be found in the average $8 suit of clothes.—*Puck.*

IT is better to put your money into the trust than to put your trust in your money.—*Philadelphia Call.*

THE entire assets of a recent bankrupt were nine children. The creditors acted magnanimously, and let him keep them.—*Texas Siftings.*

WHEN the world was new there was naturally an abundance of original sin. Now wickedness of any kind is a chestnut.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

THERE is no record of the Good Samaritan distributing tracts. He made tracks, but they were in the direction of the unfortunate.—*Texas Siftings.*

PRESENCE of mind is well enough in some cases, but when a man finds himself in danger of freezing to death, he shouldn't try to keep too cool.—*Epoch.*

THE dead elephant Alice was dissected at Hartford and 300 pennies found in her stomach. It is believed she had started a monument fund.—*Omaha Bee.*

OLD Lady (on her way to church)—Don't you know, little boys, that it's wicked to play ball on Sunday? Little Boy—We ain't playin'; we're only practicin' for ter morrow's game.—*New York Sun.*

SOME young men in San Antonio, Texas, have formed an Anti-Treating Association. We do not suppose that will disqualify them from holding membership in the Never Refuse a Drink Society.—*Siftings.*

IN most of the booming towns in New Jersey nowadays they will put your house up for you while you wait, and if you paste two or three thicknesses of paper over it it is really quite coherent structure.—*Puck.*

A "CANE RUSH" STUDENT.

We packed a big trunk with his togs and hi books,
And we went with him down to the train;
There was Latin and Greek in his merry-wise looks,
And our pride was as great as our pain.
The swift train snatched him away from our sighs.
But we knew he'd come back by and by
With scholarship, honor, and medal and prize,
For hope and ambition were high.
They brought him back home, a week and a day—
And the doctor who brought him said, "Hush!"
For the side of his head had been rastled away,
His eyes they were blacked, and his nose went astray,
Two ribs were stove in, did the doctor man say,
And his legs they were bent in a corkscrewish way.
"Collision!" we shrieked; but he shook head, "Nay;"
And smiled as he whispered, "Cane rush."

—*Bob Burdette.*

TWO ACTORS talking of a well-known writer. First Actor—I cannot say that he is a great writer, but the fact that I am deeply indebted to him will ever shield him against even my gentlest criticism. He has been a dear and generous friend to me. Second Actor—I did not know that you were so warmly attached to each other or I would not have criticised him. You must forgive me. First Actor (with magnanimity)—I freely pardon you, but mind you, do not in my presence speak ill of him again. Second Actor—I will not, but tell me the cause of your high esteem for him and in what way he has been so good a friend to you? First Actor—Why, he wrote a play some time ago and has not asked me to read it.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A FEW days ago at a regular Wednesday evening prayer-meeting of one of the churches of Bismarck, Dak., the pastor, the Rev. Fairchild, came into the chapel and found only about a dozen ladies present. He looked around a moment and said: "Sister Wetherill, can you tell me the cause of this remarkable absence of the gentlemen who have been in the habit of attending our regular meetings?" "Why, hadn't you heard about it?" replied the lady addressed. "The Spotted-Front grocery advertises to give away free samples of a new brand of chewing tobacco this evening, and the gentlemen have all gone there." "Ha!" said the worthy pastor as he removed his spectacles and buttoned his coat, "I hadn't noticed the announcement. Just excuse me a moment, ladies, please. I must step down to the Spotted Front myself. I haven't had a good chew of tobacco since I left Fargo!" and he shot out the side door.—*Fred H. Carruth.*

Savagery of Boyhood.

Those persons who are not in a position to come in contact with the children of to-day need only to recall to memory the scenes of their childhood in order to find repeated episodes in which a suffering kitten or puppy was the central and unpitied figure. The callousness of the children of one's own circle will be made evident after a few minutes spent in such clarifying (though, to sensitive people, rather annoying) introspection, and what is true of one circle in this regard is approximately true of all. My own conviction is that healthy boys under 15 feel very little compassion for any suffering but that of their near relatives, their close friends, and occasionally their pet animals. Not only do they evince little compassion, but they often show more than an entire apathy, even an actual pleasure, at the sight of pain inflicted upon animals, and some, with whom we need not now concern ourselves, take a delight that to grown people seems almost fiendish in tormenting their weaker play-fellows.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Salt Rheum

With its intense itching, dry, hot skin, often broken into painful cracks, and the little watery pimples, often causes indescribable suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power over this disease. It purifies the blood and expels the humor, and the skin heals without a scar. Send for book containing many statements of cures, to C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Modern Progress.

Our advance appears to be very slow, and it is only by a survey of the past that we can at all realize the progress we have made or how largely we are indebted to new knowledge for our present degree of comfort and happiness. Five hundred years ago we were without what we now consider to be many of the necessaries of life. We consumned neither tea, coffee, cocoa, potatoes nor tobacco; without these even the poorest persons would now consider themselves unable to live. But few medicines had been discovered; pharmacy was very imperfect. The arts of medicine and surgery were not much developed. Chloroform and quinine had not been found. Sanitary appliances were not invented. Chlorine, disinfectants, deodorizers, and antiseptics were unknown, and we were subject to epidemics and plagues. In consequence also of there being no telegraph, or quick means of conveyance, multitudes of persons were starved during famine before food could be obtained. No longer ago than the year 1871, through all of these causes, thousands of persons were starving in Persia, while in some of the Western States of America corn was being burned in stoves in place of coal. Being without books or newspapers our intellectual enjoyments were few, and ignorance, with all its evil consequences of immorality, etc., was prevalent. In those "good old times" the weak were robbed and oppressed by the strong, crime was rarely punished and men lived more like the beasts in the field. Ever since that period knowledge has continually increased; it still continues to grow, and every year it adds to our material comforts, our mental enjoyments and our ability to act right.—*Open Court.*

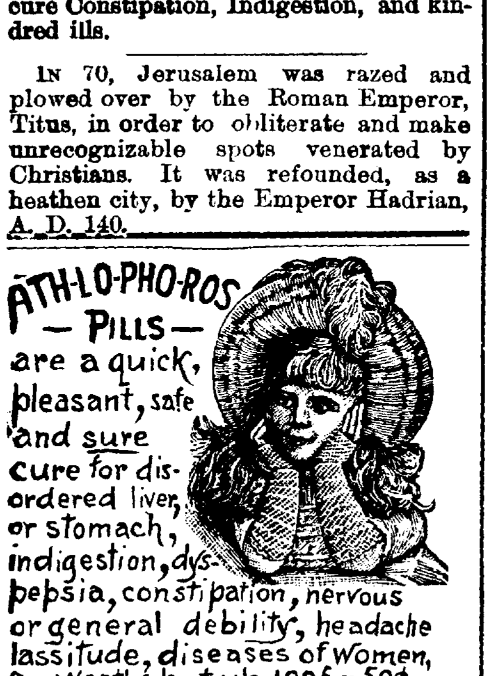
Austrian Titles of Nobility.

Titles of nobility are likely to become cheap in Austria. A new army minute provides that every army officer of irreproachable conduct who has worn the imperial uniform for thirty years uninterruptedly, and has gone through at least one campaign, will, upon demand, be ennobled by the Kaiser and the fees usually payable upon ennoblement will be remitted. Another regulation established by the same minute deals with a very different matter—the easy recognition of officers and men in battle. In future, whenever the Austro-Hungarian army is mobilized, each combatant is to have delivered to him a small strip of parchment inscribed with his name, rank, and regiment; and this ticket of identity is to be kept in a pocket which will be purposely made in every pair of breeches. After a battle the ticket would be taken from the bodies of the dead and forwarded to headquarters. Some such system has long been in operation in the German army.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Theime and Gross, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

IN 70, Jerusalem was razed and plowed over by the Roman Emperor, Titus, in order to obliterate and make unrecognizable spots venerated by Christians. It was refounded, as a heathen city, by the Emperor Hadrian, A. D. 140.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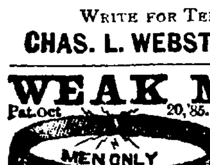

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INFANTILE

SKIN DISEASES

Our oldest child, now six years of age, while an infant six months old was attacked with a virulent, malignant skin disease. All ordinary remedies failing, we called our family physician, who attempted to cure it; but it spread with almost incredible rapidity, until the lower portion of the little fellow's person, from the middle of his back down to his knees, was one solid rash, ugly, painful, blotched, and malicious. We had no rest at night, no peace by day. Finally, we were advised to try the Cuticura Remedies. The effect was simply marvellous. In three or four weeks a complete cure was wrought, leaving the little fellow's person as white and healtny as though he had never been attacked. In my opinion your valuable remedies saved his life, and to-day he is a strong, healthy, child perfectly well, no repetition of the disease having ever occurred.

GEO. B. SMITH,
Att'y at Law and Ex-Pros. Att'y, Ashland, O.

Reference: J. G. Weist, Druggist, Ashland, O.

THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN.

Are born into the world every day with some eczematous affection, such as milk crust, scall head, scurf, or dandruff, sure to develop into an agonizing eczema, the itching, burning and disfiguration of which make life a prolonged torture unless properly treated.

A warm bath with Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, and a single application of Cuticura, the Great Skin Cure, with a little Cuticura Resolvent, the New Blood Purifier, is often sufficient to arrest the progress of the disease, and point to a speedy and permanent cure.

Hence, no mother who loves her children, who takes a pride in their beauty, purity and health, and in bestowing upon them a child's greatest inheritance,—a skin without a blemish and a body nourished by pure blood—should fail to make trail of the Cutiura Remedies.

Sold everywhere, Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, $1,00. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Medicated Soap

CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing the human voice, the mind,—one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influehce. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vitial force, and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cure has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffling and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppressive symtoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, price $1.

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Advice to the Aged.

Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and

IMPARTING VIGOR

to the kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old or young.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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WANTED.—AN ACTIVE MAN (ONE OUT of employment) to begin on fair salary and work himself up, representing, in his own locality, an old established house. References exchanged.
American M'f'g House, 32 Reade St., N. Y.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Must be a good cook. References required. Call at Skelton & Watt's wholesale grocery, 141 Calhoun street.

WANTED—A good steady boy to learn the plumbing trade. German preferred. Apply at 100 Calhoun street.

LOST.—A small black and tan dog. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at Neiderbergers 96 Calhoun street. 29-2t

WANTED.—To rent a house, with all modern conveniences. Call or leave word at this office. 7-tf

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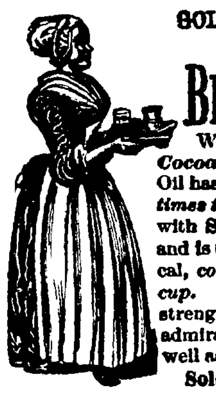
FOR RENT.—Three story brick building corner Calhoun street and Lewis street about Dec. 1st. For particulars call upon Skelton & Watt, 176 Calhoun street.
6Tues-Wed-Thurs-tf.

FOR RENT.—A brick house with eight rooms and basement. Good barn for three horses. Water and gas all through the house. A good location for a physician. 123 E. Main street. Enquire of J. D. Dickerson, No. 19 Lafayette. 5tf



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$6 a Day--A Gold Mine

For agents. Grandest *Money Making Business* ever offered. A golden harvest for the next two months. *$75 Per Month* and expenses to active men to sell our goods. *No capital required.* No peddling. Sample case of goods and valuable information and full particulars *FREE. No humbug;* we mean just what we say. Address at once. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., Boston, Mass.

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Opera Glasses, Statuary, Vases, Card Receivers, etc. From 25 to 40 per cent Reduction in Silverware. Finest Assortment Exhibited in the city, such as Tea Sets, Water Sets, Ice Pitchers, Cake Baskets, Castors, Cups, Spoon Holders, Butter Dishes, Jewel Cases, Nut Picks and Crack, Fruit Stands, Table Cutlery, Plated, Ivory and Pearl Handles, Forks and Spoons of every Pattern, Solid Gold and Silver Headed Canes, Fine Silk Umbrellas, with Gold Silver and Ivory Mounted; also a full Line of Oxidised Silver Jewelry, which I am Offering Very Cheap for

Holiday ·:· Presents.

My stock is the most complete of any ever offered in the city. Having made my selection from stocks in New York, myself, has given me the advantage of procuring the newest and most elegant goods at the lowest prices. The public is requested to call and examine my assortment before making their holiday purchases, as I will make it to their interest to do so. I am selling goods cheaper than ever before.

Fruit House Prices for the Holidays

:o:

An immense stock of Holiday Goods. Christmas Tree Candles reduced to 15c. a box. Christmas Toys of all kinds and varieties, such as Dogs, Cats, Monkeys, Elephants, Lins, Bears, Tigers and Baby Dolls, Albums, etc.

Great reduction on Turkish Prunes. Cheaper than dried apples. Best quality, 5c. per pound.

Sugars, Teas and Coffees.

No advance on Sugars. The market is strong and higher, but having purchased a large stock at the decline we can still sell at the old prices. Best confectioners' A sugar, 7c.; choice extra C sugar, 6c.; good yellow sugar, 5c.; cut loaf and powdered sugar, 7½c.; granulated sugar, 7½.

Rio and Java Coffee—Green and Roasted.

The coffee market, under short crop influences, but mainly through speculation, has ruled high all the season, but the limit has been reached and coffees are now lower. The very best Golden Rio, 22c.; good fair Rio, 20c.; Old Government Java, best, 25c.; Choice Roasted Rio, best, 25c.; Best Roasted Government Java, 30c.

TEAS—GREEN, BLACK AND JAPAN.

Young Hyson, 20c.; good, 30c.: best, 50c. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. Gunpowder Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 25c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, good, 25c.; best, 50c. English Breakfast, the very best, 50c. Our tea trade, in consequence of high priced coffees, has doubled the past year. Good teas at 20 and 30 cents a pound is relatively cheaper than coffee at 22c. a pound. We purchase direct of the importers and sell direct to our customers, thereby saving our customers the intermediate profits of the wholesale merchant and jobber, which is at least 10 to 20 cents.

FOREIGN FRUITS FOR CHRISTMAS CAKES.

Malaga Layer Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins, 10c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 14c.; Zantee Currants, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 18c.; Best Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Pitted Cherries, 25c. Layer Figs, 16c.; Layer Dates, 10c.; New Valencia Raisins, 10c.

DOMESTIC DRIED FRUITS.

Dried Raspberries, 30c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 7c.; Dried Blackberries, 15c.; California Peeled Peaches, 30c.; Dried California Apricots, 20c.

Christmas Candies—Toy, Pure Stick and French Candy.

Best stick candy, 10c; best French mixed candy, 10c; fancy toy candy, for Christmas gifts, 20c, fancy figures for Christmas presents, 5 and 10c.

NUTS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Brazil nuts, 10c quart; soft shell almond 15c quart; English walnuts and filberts, 12½c quart; assorted mixed nuts, 15c quart.

Syrups---Maple and Sugar Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

Pure Maple syrup, 80c a gallon; golden drips, 40c; Sorghum, 50c; New Orleans molasses, 30c; best, 50c. The sorghum is splendid and 10c lower than we ever sold it before.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry wine, $1.25 per gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 40c.

Machine Oils, Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neatsfoot Oil, and Headlight Oil and Castor Oil.

Fish oil, per gallon, 70c; Neatsfoot oil, 80c per gallon; Lard oil, 70c per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c per gallon; Golden, 30c per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c per gallon.

Tobaccos and Cigars, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut.

Bull Dog plug tobacco, 40c; Perfection plug, 40c; J. T. 40c.; Rats, 35c.; Old Port, 40c.; Wild Flower, 40c. per pound. Finecut, 30c, 50c; best, 75c per pound. Smoking, 18c, 20c, 25c; best Durham, 45c per pound.

Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; good cigars, 60c and $1 per box.

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FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE

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Bronze Monuments

Are Beautiful,

And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—Ladies for our fall and Christmas trade, to take light, pleasant work at their homes. $1 to $3 per day can be quietly made. Work sent by mail any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at once, CRESCENT ART CO., 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 5170.

INTENDING ADVERTISERS should address *GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce Street, New York City For Select List of 1,000 Newspapers. Will be Sent FREE on Application.*

Dr. G. P. Barnum, the East Columbia street livery stable man, is letting funeral hacks for $3 and they are the finest vehicles in the city. Call on or telephone him. 8-tf

The Stage

"All the World's a Stage; the Men and Women Merely Players."

GREEN-ROOM NOTES AND ANECDOTES.

Fresh News, Idle Gossip, and Amusing Stories About Actors and the Histrionic Art.

The Rise of Stage Stars.

Most of the actresses of the day who make their living in second or third positions have started from the miner walks of the profession. They were probably ballet girls, or "supers," or chorus singers. Some day or other the need came to fill a position suddenly left vacant, and they jumped into it with enough acceptability to go on in that line of business and be recognized as safe people to deal with.

It is true that many of the stars of the day have walked into the first position without effort, but these events are mainly the result of accident. Take Mary Anderson's case, for example, than whom probably no actress in the world to-day can earn more money and is more justly celebrated. She was a Louisville girl without theatrical connections of any kind. She was possessed of decided beauty, a fine voice, and some hankering after the honors of the stage. She played in a few amateur performances in Louisville and was taken up by the enthusiastic residents of that section, who regarded her in her immature crudeness as a wonder.

Mr. Watterson, of the *Courier-Journal*, took sufficient interest in her to induce Mrs. Chanfrau, then the lessee of a theater in New Orleans, to give the young Louisville girl an opportunity. Mrs. Chanfrau who was losing money, saw the chance of firing the Southern heart, and announced the debut of a young Southern girl.

Mary Anderson played "Lady Macbeth" and "Meg Merrilles," and it was quite evident that the sectional feeling caused by her appearance would always insure her good audiences in that portion of the country. So the following season John T. Ford, a Baltimore manager, took her up and starred her in Southern States. From that time she was safe, and by the time she reached the North she had gained sufficient experience to become, if not a good actress, at all events less than a bad one.

Lotta, as her admirers pretty well know, sprang from a variety hall in San Francisco. She was clever with her feet and played the banjo acceptably, and in the flush mining days this was enough to make her a great favorite with the populace. She used to appear at a place called "The Harmonicon," but nobody suspected then that she would ever develop the dramatic ability and become the celebrity that has since satisfied her ambition.

When she was about sixteen or seventeen her parents brought her East in the possible hope that something might be found for her to do here. John Brougham met her, admired her neat little ways, and found a means to utilize her talents at once through his dramatization of "Old Curiosity Shop." By good luck she obtained an opening at Wallack's old theater, at the corner of Thirteenth street, and at once leaped into fame. From that time to this she has constantly made money.

Maggie Mitchell's beginnings are somewhat shrouded in darkness, for they happened so long ago, but it is known that long even before "Fanchon" was discovered little Maggie played star engagements in horse-play dramas in Canada. De Bar, the lessee of a Canadian theater, who also had one in St. Louis, saw her, and it was at St. Louis that the possibilities of "Fanchon" were first suggested to her. It is said that $100 was originally paid for the play. It was started in about 1861, and in the flush times of the war Maggie soon became an acceptable star. "Fanchon" became the rage, and Maggie grew rapidly rich. She probably vies with Lotta to-day in the matter of wealth.

Fanny Davenport fell heir to the stage through an entirely natural process. Being the daughter of so well-known a tragedian as E. L. Davenport, it was no matter of difficulty for him to place her in the best possible position. He brought her out as a child actress when he was manager of a theater in Philadelphia. When he himself was engaged by Daly, when that gentleman first started the Fifth Avenue Theater in Twenty-fourth street, there was no difficulty in getting Fanny Davenport a position to play eccentric comedy. It was in that line of parts that she first made her success in New York. After Daly's failure in what is still the Fifth Avenue Theater, Fanny Davenport went starring on her own responsibility, and has since remained in that position.

Lillian Russell was an outsider to the stage. Her father was and is still the owner of a large printing house in Chicago, his name being Leonard. Lillian Russell used to hang round the theaters a good deal in Chicago, and in this way she made the acquaintance of Harry Braham, with whom she eloped and went on the stage in variety entertainments.

Thus it will be seen that as many of these famous women become actresses through chance as thorugh the natural inheritance of the stage. It is an evidence, at all events, that the path is open to all, and perseverance will often accomplish what the possession of the greatest talents in the world will fail to do.—*New York Journal.*

The Last Rose Of Summer.

Emma Abbott was singing in the East, and had a three night's engagement at the Academy of Music, Scranton, Pa. A prominent attorney of the city, W. W. Wilcox, had a little son about 5 or 6 years of age who was passionately fond of music and had already developed considerable talent. Among his favorite selections were Abbott's greatest success. "The Last rose of Summer," and little George had secured a promise from his father to take him to hear her that evening. The little fellow was in high glee during the day and conversed on nothing else. During the afternoon he was sent on an errand three or four blocks away, and while crossing a street was knocked down by a runaway horse hitched to an express wagon, which passed over his body. The little fellow was taken to his home and medical aid summoned, but his injuries were pronounced fatal. He retained his faculties, and as evening came on spoke frequently of going to the opera, and requested his mother to get him ready When told that he was too ill to attend he showed deep disappointment. For perhaps two hours he lay silent, but finally spoke and said that if he could not go and hear Miss Abbott he knew that Miss Abbott would come and sing for him if he sent for her. He insisted on Mr. Wilcox going to the theater and bringing her to his bedside. His father finally consented and arrived at the opera house a few minutes before the curtain went down on the last act. He informed the manager of his mission and was conducted behind the scenes where he stated to Miss Abbott the object of his visit. Without taking time to change her costume the lady threw a heavy cloak about her shoulders and was rapidly driven to the Wilcox residence. When they entered the chamber the little pale face, over which the ashen hue of death was already stealing lighted up and his weak voice faltered, "I knew you would come, Miss Abbott, and I want you to sing 'Last Rose of Summer, for me.'" Laying her cloak aside and sitting down on the bedside of the little sufferer, the prima donna took the little hand in her's and sang in that wondrously sweet voice those words whose mention often recall memories of bygone days:—

The last rose of summer
Stands blooming alone.

As the last words passed her lips a tremor passed over the little form, which had hitherto remained silent. The little life had passed away to the music of Abbott's voice.—*Omaha Bee.*

Utilizing the Pulpit to Help Business.

Genteel Stranger — Are you the pastor of the leading church here?

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I wanted to ask you if you would deliver a sermon next Sunday denouncing the ballet and opera in the severest terms as being immoral and improper?"

"I will gladly do so. I suppose you are some enthusiastic reformer?"

"Not exactly. I'm advance agent for the Kick-High and Brown Tights Opera Company, which appears here in two weeks."—*Lincoln Journal.*

Stage Notes and Jokes.

"WESTWARD the 'star' of empire takes his way;" but he frequently walks home again on the ties.—*Puck.*

SOME of the ties on Southern railroads are being worn out under the tread of stranded theatrical "combinations."—*Philadelphia News.*

A NEW opera comique, by Albert Geres and Henri Cientat, entitled "Le Syndic de Verona," has been put in rehearsal at the Theater Royal in Belgium.

BALLET girls frequently have little quarrels, but they never make up and kiss. Kissing would spoil their make-up for the stage. They shake hands on it. —*New Orleans Picayune.*

THE author who wrote "There's beauty in extreme old age" was near-sighted, and had been looking at the members of a *corps de ballet* without his opera-glasses. — *Norristown Herald.*

Is This What Ails You?

Do you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid; at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, watery, and inflamed; ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; voice changed and nasal twang; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; is there a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility? If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from Nasal Catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, a reward of $500 for a case of this disease which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

Confound 'Em!

"I'm sorry to tell you, Mr. Brown, that coffee's gone up since you bought that last pound," said the grocery man who was serving him.

"Drat it all," was the sharp rejoinder; "wish I'd a-took two pounds the last time I was down. I 'spose it's all the fault of them blamed spec'lators who are allus cornerin' things that poor folks hes to hev."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Thief Arrested.

The news was received with the utmost satisfaction by the community that he had terrorized; but the arrest of a disease that is stealing away a loved and valued life is an achievement that should inspire heart-felt gratitude. Chilliness, cold extremities, depressed spirits, and extremely miserable sensations, with pale, wan features, are the results of disordered kidneys and liver. Arrest the cause at once by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a purely vegetable detective, that will ferret out and capture the most subtle lung or blood disorder. Druggists.

THE earliest coinage for America was made in 1612 for the Virginia Company. Massachusetts made the first colonial coins in 1652.

THE religion of Bramah was introduced into India about 2000 B. C., and Buddhism about 950 B. C.

"**Brown's Bronchial Troches**" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—*Christian World, London, Eng.*

"ALL I want," said the opera-singer, "is notes for notes; large notes for high notes."

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption, and wasting in children, Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system, and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—JOHN SULLIVAN, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

TAKE care of the pence and the absconding cashier will take care of the pounds.—*Puck.*

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS warm up and invigorate the stomach, improves and strengthens the digestive organs, opens the pores, promotes prespiration, and equalizes the circulation. As a corrector of disordered system there is nothing to equal it.

SOME of the best blood in the land runs through the mosquito's veins.

COAL AND COKE.

Another Splendid Christmas and New Year's Annual for 1888—The Latest and Best of the Rock Island Series.

Thousands who have perused with delighted interest the pages of "Watt Stephens, the Genius of Steam" (1885), "Voltagal, the Genius of Electricity" (1886), and "Petroleum and Natural Gas" (1887), will be pleased to know that the CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RAILWAY will issue another magnificent souvenir for the Christmas and New Year season of 1888, which surpasses in many respects anything of the kind heretofore published. "Coal and Coke" is the title of the work, and the subject has been exhaustively treated. It is written in a captivating colloquial style, embodying a vast amount of information in regard to coal strata; their relative position in the earth's crust; where deposits occur, their nature and extent; the different processes of underground mining; how coal is converted into coke, and some of its varied and multiple uses.

The book is profusely illustrated from original sketches. Although the expense has been very great, the ROCK ISLAND has concluded to supply "Coal and Coke" at the nominal rate of ten cents (for postage) per copy. Enclose your address plainly written (also ten cents in stamps) to E. A. Holbrook, General Ticket and Passenger Agent at Chicago, Ill., and a copy of "Coal and Coke" will be mailed to you, prepaid, to any part of the world.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East Ninth street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

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Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. Dr. Swayne & Son, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists, or by mail.

IF a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption, and rest well.

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy. It corrects the acidity of the blood which is the cause of the disease, and builds up the whole system.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, until I was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." B. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

AGENTS WANTED to sell NOVELTY RUG MACHINES and RUG PATTERNS, for making Rugs, Tidies, Caps, Mittens, etc. Machine sent by mail for $1. Send for late reduced price-list. E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

WHEN fragile woman sighs, deploring
The charms that quickly fade away,
What power, the bloom of health restoring,
Can check the progress of decay?
The only aid that's worth attention,
For pains and ills of such description,
Thousands of women gladly mention—
'Tis "Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

The price of this royal remedy, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, is but one dollar. Specific for all those chronic ailments and weaknesses peculiar to women. The only medicine for such maladies sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles $1. Six for $5.

FOREIGNER—Ah! cher monsieur, I forget ze yourre name, eet iz so queer and strange—— He—My name is Smith.—*Town Topics.*

Cheap Farming Lands South.

It is a recognized fact that the cheapest farming lands in America to-day are in the South, and men of much or moderate means, looking for real estate investments, or permanent homes, should not fail to visit the following points, where so many Northern people are now settling, viz: *Jackson, Tennessee; Aberdeen* and *Jackson, Mississippi; Hammond, Crowley, Jennings, Welsh* and *Lake Charles, Louisiana.* Round Trip Tourist tickets, limited to June 1st, 1888, with stop-over privileges south of Cairo, Illinois, are on sale to New Orleans, Jennings and Lake Charles. For rates apply to nearest ticket agent, and be sure your ticket reads via the Illinois Central Railroad from Chicago or St. Louis. For pamphlet entitled "Southern Home Seeker's Guide," and circulars concerning the above named points address the undersigned, at Manchester, Iowa.

J. F. MERRY, Gen. West. Pass. Agt.

The Popular Thoroughfare.

The Wisconsin Central Line, although a comparatively new factor in the railroad systems of the Northwest, has acquired and enviable popularity. Through careful attention to details, its service is as near perfection as might be looked for. The train attendants seem to regard their trusts as individual property and as a result the public is served par-excellence. The road now runs solid through fast trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, and Minneapolis with Pullman's best and unequaled dining-cars; it also runs through, solid sleepers between Chicago, Ashland, Duluth, and the famous mining regions of Northern Wisconsin and Michigan.

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IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES.

Seit der Zeit ſeines Beſtehens iſt der Prickly Ash Bitters als ein Univerſalmittel zum Reinigen des Blutes, zur Kräftigung der Leber, Galle, Nieren und des Magens bekannt.

Dyspepſia, Verſtopfung, Gelbſucht, Kopfſchmerz u. ſ. w. werden leicht und ſchnell beſeitigt durch den heilbringenden Einfluß des Prickly Ash Bitters.

Der Prickly Ash Bitters iſt ein purgirendes Arzneimittel, und kann folglich nicht als ein Getränk gebraucht werden, obwohl es durch ſeinen angenehmen Geſchmack dazu berechtigt wäre.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER KIDNEYS STOMACH AND BOWELS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 1 DOLLAR

Prickly Ash Bitters Co.
Allein. Eigenthümer,
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A SURE CURE FOR INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.

Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.

We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhea, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

Take DIGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it, send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.

WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE Stomach, Liver ☞ and Bowels —TAKE— PACIFIC LIVER PILLS

STRICTLY VEGETABLE.

Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Piles, Sick Headache, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Nervousness, Jaundice, etc. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, 25 Cents.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

THOUSANDS say that ELY'S CREAM BALM cured them of CATARRH.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich St., N. Y.

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Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue [illegible] AILMENTS OF HORSES, MULES, CATTLE AND SHEEP [illegible] MUSTANG LINIMENT [illegible]

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CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.

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Every application relieves.	Every shelf should have it.
Every bottle is a sure cure.	Every testimonial is true.
Every bottle is tested.	Every day new demands.
Every genuine bottle bears the firm's Signature.	Every patient is cured.
	Every pain is conquered.
Every home will have it.	Every druggist praises it.
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Every journal commends it.	

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NEW ZEALAND EXHIBITION—1882—Gold Medal.
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JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT
5 Ton Wagon Scales,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
$60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

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We will on application send to any address a free specimen copy of Toledo Weekly Blade (Nasby's paper), the largest and best family paper published, and the only paper publishing the Nasby letters. One dollar a year. Large cash commission allowed on clubs. Write for "Confidential Terms to Agents." Everybody will want the Nasby Letters this year. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Better THAN THE Best

Is the GRAND RAPIDS BUSINESS COLLEGE AND PRACTICAL TRAINING SCHOOL. [Estab. 1866.] Send for College Journal. Address, C. G. SWENSBERG, Grand Rapids, Mich.

FREE TO EVERYBODY. A specimen copy of the Best and Cheapest Family Story Paper in the United States. Send name and address on postal to THE CHICAGO LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for blind, bleeding or itching piles. Cure guaranteed. Price 50c and $1. At druggist's or mailed by Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Agts., Toledo, Ohio.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample FREE. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

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PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

GOLD is worth $500 per pound. Pettit's Eye Salve $1,000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

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LADIES provided for during confinement at Dr [illegible] Sanitarium, 4 Walton av. Ft Wayne, Ind

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets
The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

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and other kinds of printing machinery in exchange for new printing material and paper stock. Give full particulars and your address
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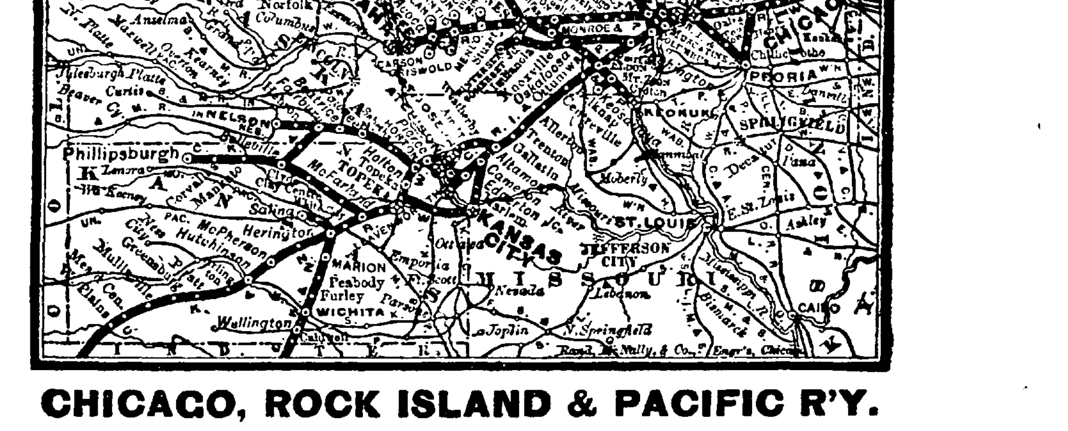
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE



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Extends west and southwest from Kansas City and St. Joseph to Fairbury, Nelson, Horton, Topeka, Herington, Hutchinson, Wichita, Caldwell, and all points in Southern Nebraska Interior Kansas and beyond. Entire passenger equipment of the celebrated Pullman manufacture. Solidly ballasted track of heavy steel rail. Iron and stone bridges. All safety appliances and modern improvements. Commodious, well-built stations. Celerity, certainty, comfort and luxury assured.

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Is the favorite between Chicago, Rock Island, Atchison, Kansas City, and Minneapolis and St. Paul. The tourist route to all Northern Summer Resorts. Its Watertown Branch traverses the most productive lands of the great "wheat and dairy belt" of Northern Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota, and East-Central Dakota.

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FOR SALE CHEAP!

One of Payne & Son's automatic ten-horse power engines that has only been used about two years, and is in every respect as good as the day it came out of the shop. This engine is equal to twenty-horse power if required of it. Address, FORT WAYNE NEWSPAPER UNION, 55 & 57 Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Instructions and opinions as [illegible]

N. U. F. W.......................No. 53—87.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

NATIVITY OF CHRIST.

Rev. Dr. Talmage's Christmas Sermon at the Tabernacle.

It Was Not Accident That Christ Was Born in a Stable—The Alleviator of Brutal Suffering as Well as the Redeemer of Man.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 25.—Services to-day at the Brooklyn Tabernacle were jubilant. Professors Browne and Ali, with organ and cornet, were unusually powerful, and Mrs. Florence Rice-Knox sang three solos. The thousands of people who packed the church and all the approaches seemed to join in the great chorus:

> He shall reign from pole to pole
> With illimitable sway;
> He shall reign when, like a scroll,
> Yonder heavens have passed away.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., took as the subject of his sermon, "The Barn and Its Surroundings." His text was taken from Luke ii, 15: "The shepherds said one to another, let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass." Dr. Talmage said:

One thousand years of the world's existence rolled painfully and wearily along, and no Christ. Two thousand years, and no Christ. Three thousand years, and no Christ. Four thousand years, and no Christ. "Give us a Christ," had cried Assyrian and Persian and Chaldean and Egyptian civilizations, but the lips of the earth and the lips of the sky made no answer. The world had already been affluent of genius. Among poets had appeared Homer and Thespis and Aristophanes and Sophocles and Euripides and Alexis Æschylus, yet no Christ to be the most poetic figure of the centuries. Among historians had appeared Herodotus and Xenophon and Thucydides, but no Christ from whom all history was to date backward and forward—B.C. and A. D. Among conquerors Camillus and Manlius and Regulus and Xantippus and Hannibal and Scipio and Pompey and Cæsar, yet no Christ who was to be conqueror of earth and heaven.

But the slow century and the slow year and the slow month and the slow hour at last arrived. The world had had matins or concerts in the morning and vespers or concerts in the evening, but now it is to have a concert at midnight. The black window shutters of a December night were thrown open, and some of the best singers of a world where they all sing stood there, and putting back the drapery of cloud chanted a peace anthem, until all the echoes of hill and valley applauded and encored the hallelujah chorus.

At last the world has a Christ, and just the Christ it needs. Come, let us go into that Christmas scene as though we had never before worshiped at the manger. Here is a Madonna worth looking at. I wonder not that the most frequent name in all lands and in all Christian centuries is Mary. And there are Marys in palaces and Marys in cabins, and though German and French and Italian and Spanish and English pronounce it differently, they are all namesakes of the one whom we find on a bed of straw with her pale face against the soft cheek of Christ in the night of the Nativity. All the great painters have tried on canvas to present Mary and her child and the incidents of that most famous night of the world's history. Raphael in three different masterpieces celebrated them. Tintoret and Guirlandjo surpassed themselves in the "Adoration of the Magi." Corregio needed to do nothing more than his "Madonna" to become immortal. The "Madonna of the Lily," by Leonardo da Vinci, will kindle the admiration of all ages. Murillo never won greater triumph by his pencil than in his presentation of the "Holy Family." But all the galleries of Dresden are forgotten when I think of the small room of that gallery containing the "Sistine Madonna." Yet all of them were copies of St. Matthew's "Madonna" and Luke's "Madonna," the inspired Madonna of the Old Book, which we had put into our hands when we were infants and that we hope to have under our heads when we die.

Behold, in the first place, that on the first night of Christ's life God honored the brute creation. You cannot get into that Bethlehem barn without going past the camels, the mules, the dogs, the oxen. The brutes of that stable heard the first cry of the infant Lord. Some of the old painters represent the oxen and camels kneeling that night before the new born babe. And well might they kneel. Have you ever thought that Christ came among other things to alleviate the sufferings of the brute creation? Was it not appropriate that he should, during the first few days and nights of his life on earth be surrounded by the dumb beasts whose moan and plaint and bellowing have for ages been a prayer to God for the arresting of their tortures and the righting of their wrongs? It did not merely "happen so" that the unintelligent creatures of God should heve been that night in close neighborhood. Not a kennel in all the centuries, not a bird's nest, not a worn-out horse on towpath, not a herd freezing in the poorly built cow-pen, not a freight car in summer time bringing the beeves to market without water through 1,000 miles of agony, not a surgeon's room witnessing the struggles of fox or rabbit or pigeon or dog in the horrors of vivisection but has an interest in the fact that Christ was born in a stable surrounded by brutes. He remembers that night, and the prayer He heard in their pitiful moan He will answer in the punishment of those who maltreat the dumb brutes. They surely have as much right in the world as we have.

In the first chapter of Genesis you may see that they were placed on the earth before man was, the fish and fowl created the fifth day, and the quadruped the morning of the sixth day, and man not until the afternoon of that day. The whale, the eagle, the lion, and all the lesser creatures of their kind were predecessors of the human family. They have the world by right of possession. They have also paid rent for the places they occupied. What an army of defense all over the land are the faithful watch dogs. And who can tell what the world owes to horse, and camel, and ox for transportation? And robin and lark have by the cantatas with which they have filled orchard and forest, more than paid for the few grains they have picked up for their sustenance. When you abuse creatures of God you strike its creator, and you insult the Christ who, though He might have been welcomed into life by princes, and taken His first infantile slumber amid Tyrian plush and canopied couches, and rippling waters from royal aqueducts dripping into basins of ivory and pearl, chose to be born on the level with a cow's horn, or a camel's hoof, or a dog's nostril, that He might be the alleviation of brutal suffering as well as the redemer of man.

Standing then, as I imagine now I do, in that Bethlehem night, with an infant Christ on the one side and the speechless creatures of God on the other, I cry: Look out how you strike the rowel into that horse's side. Take off that curbed bit from that bleeding mouth. Remove that saddle from that raw back. Shoot not for fun that bird that is too small for food. Forget not to put water into the cage of that canary. Throw out some crumbs to those birds caught too far north in the winter's inclemency. Arrest that man who is making that one horse draw a load heavy enough for three. Rush in upon that scene where boys are torturing a cat or transfixing butterfly and grasshopper. Drive not off that old robin, for her nest is a mother's cradle and under her wing there may be three or four prima donnas of the sky in training. And in your families and in your schools teach the coming generation more mercy than the present generation has ever shown in this marvelous Bible picture of the Nativity, while you point out to them the angel, show them also the camel, and while they hear the celestial chant let them also hear the cow's moan. No more did Christ show interest in the botanical world when he said, "Consider the lilies," than He showed sympathy for the ornithological when he said, "Behold the fowls of the air," and the quadrupedal world when he allowed himself to be called in one place a lion and in another place a lamb. Meanwhile, may the Christ of the Bethlehem cattle-pen have mercy on the suffering stock yards that are preparing diseased and fevered meat for our American households.

Behold also in this Bible scene how on that Christmas night God honored childhood. Christ might have made His first visit to our world in a cloud, as He will descend on His next visit in a cloud. In what a chariot of illuminated vapor He might have rolled down the sky, escorted by mounted cavalry with lightning of drawn sword. Elijah had a carriage of fire to take him up; why not Jesus a carriage of fire to fetch Him down? Or, over the arched bridge of a rainbow the Lord might have descended. Or Christ might have had His mortality built up on earth out of the dust of a garden, as was Adam, in full manhood at the start, without the introductory feebleness of infancy. No, no! Childhood was to be honored by that advent. He must have a child's light limbs and a child's dimpled hand, and a child's beaming eye, and a child's flaxen hair, and babyhood was to be honored for all time to come, and a cradle was to mean more than a grave. Mighty God! May the reflection of that one child's face be seen in all infantile places. Enough have all those fathers and mothers on hand if they have a child in the house. A throne, a crown, a scepter, a kingdom under charge. Be careful how you strike him across the head, jarring the brain. What you say to him will be centennial and millennial, and 100 years and 1,000 years cannot stop the echo and re-echo. Do not say "it is only a child;" rather say "it is only an immortal." It is only a masterpiece of Jehovah. It is only a being that shall outlive sun and moon and star, and ages quadrillennial. God has infinite resources, and can give presents of great value, but when He wants to give the richest possible gift to a household He looks around all the world and all the universe and then gives a child. The greatest present that God ever gave our world He gave about 1887 years ago, and He gave it on a Christmas night, and it was of such value that Heaven adjourned for a recess and came down and broke through the clouds to look at it. Yea, in all ages God has honored childhood. He makes almost every picture a failure unless there be a child either playing on the floor, or looking through the window, or seated on the lap gazing into the face of its mother. It was a child in Naaman's kitchen that told the great Syrian warrior where he might go and get cured of the leprosy, which at his seventh plunge in the Jordan, was left at the bottom of the river. It was to the cradle of leaves in which a child was laid, rocked by the Nile, that God called the attention of history. It was a sick child that evoked Christ's curative sympathies. It was a child that Christ sat in the midst of the squabbling disciples to teach the lesson of humility. We are informed that wolf and leopard and lion shall be yet so domesticated that a little child shall lead them. A child decided Waterloo, showing the army of Blucher how they could take a short cut through the fields, when, if the old road had been followed, the Prussian General would have come too late to save the destines of Europe. It was a child that decided Gettysburg, he having overheard two Confederate Generals in a conversation in which they decided to march for Gettysburg instead of Harrisburg, and this, reported to Gov. Curtin, the Federal forces started to meet their opponents at Gettysburg. And the child of to-day is to decide all great battles, make all the laws, settle all destinies, and usher in the world's salvation or destruction. Men, women, nations, all earth and all Heaven, behold the child! Is there any velvet so soft as a child's cheek? Is there any sky so blue as a child's eye? Is there any music so sweet as the child's voice? Is there any plume so wavy as a child's hair?

Behold also in that first Christmas night that God honored the fields. Come in, shepherd boys, to Bethlehem and see the child. "No," they say; "we are not dressed good enough to come in." "Yes, you are, come in." Sure enough, the storms, and the night dew, and the brambles have made rough work with their apparel, but none have a better right to come in. They were the first to hear the music of that Christmas night. The first announcement of a Saviour's birth was made to those men in the fields. There were wiseacres that night in Bethlehem and Jerusalem snoring in deep sleep, and there were salaried officers of the government who, hearing of it afterwards, may have thought that they ought to have had the first news of such a great event, some one dismounting from a swift camel at their door and knocking till at some sentinel's question, "Who comes there?" the great ones of the palace might have been told of the celestial arrival. No; the shepherds heard the first two bars of the music, the first in the major key and the last in the subdued minor: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." Ah, yes; the fields were honored. The old shepherds with plaid and crook have for the most part vanished, but we have grazing—on our United States pasture fields and prairie—about 45,000,000 sheep, and all their keepers ought to follow the shepherds of the text, and all those who toil in fields, all wine dressers, all orchardists, all husbandmen. Not only that Christmas night but all up and down the world's history God has been honoring the fields. Nearly all the messiahs of reform, and literature, and eloquence, and law, and benevolence, have come from the fields. Washington from the fields; Jefferson from the fields; the Presidential martyrs, Garfield and Lincoln, from the fields; Henry Clay from the fields; Daniel Webster from the fields; Martin Luther from the fields; and before this world is right the overflowing population of our crowded cities will have to take to the fields. Instead of ten merchants in rivalry as to who shall sell that one apple, we want at least eight of them to go out and raise apples. Instead of ten merchants desiring to sell that one bushel of wheat, we want at least eight of them to go out and raise wheat. The world wants more hard hands, more bronzed cheeks, more muscular arms. To the fields! God honored them when He woke up the shepherds by the midnight anthem, and He will, while the world lasts, continue to honor the fields. When the shepherd's crook was that famous night stood against the wall of the Bethlehem kahn, it was a prophecy of the time when thresher's flail and farmer's plow, and woodman's ax, and ox's yoke, and sheaf binder's rake shall surrender to the God who made the country as man made the town.

Behold also that on that Christmas night God honored motherhood. Two angels on their wings might have brought an infant Saviour to Bethlehem without Mary's being there at all. When the villagers, on the morning of Dec. 26, awoke by divine arrangement and in some unexplained way, the child Jesus might have been found in some comfortable cradle of the village. But no, no! Motherhood for all time was to be consecrated, and one of the tenderest relations was to be the maternal relation, and one of the sweetest words "mother." In all ages God has honored good motherhood. John Wesley had a good mother. St. Bernard had a good mother, Samuel Budgett had a good mother, Doddridge a good mother, Walter Scott a good mother, Benjamin West a good mother. In a great audience, most of whom were Christians, I asked that all those who had been blessed of Christian mothers arise, and almost the entire assembly stood up. Don't you see how important it is that all motherhood be consecrated? Why did Titian, the Italian artist, when he sketched the Madonna, make it an Italian face? Why did Rubens, the German artist, in his Madonna, make it a German face? Why did Joshua Reynolds, the English artist, in his Madonna, make it an English face? Why did Murillo, the Spanish artist, in his Madonna, make it a Spanish face? I never heard, but I think they took their own mothers as the type of Mary, the mother of Christ. When you hear some one in sermon or oration speak in the abstract of a good, faithful, honest mother your eyes fill up with tears while you say to yourself, that was my mother. The first word a child utters is apt to be, "mother," and the old man in his dying dream calls, "Mother! mother!" It matters not whether she was brought up in the surroundings of a city, and in affluent home, and was dressed appropriately with reference to the demands of modern life, or whether she wore the old-time cap, and great round spectacles, and apron of her own make, and knit your socks with her own needles seated by the broad fireplace with great back-logs ablaze on a winter night. It matters not how many wrinkles crossed and recrossed her face, or how much her shoulders stooped with the burdens of a long life, if you painted a Madonna hers would be the face. What a gentle hand she had when we were sick, and what a voice to soothe pain, and was there any one who could so fill up a room with peace and purity and light? And what a sad day that was when we came home and she could greet us not, for her lips were forever still. Come back, mother, this Christmas day, and take your old place, and as ten, or twenty, or fifty years ago, come and open the old Bible you used to read, and kneel in the same place where you used to pray, and look upon us as of old when you wished us a Merry Christmas or a Happy New Year. But no! That would not be fair to call you back. You had trouble enough, and aches enough, and bereavements enough while you were here. Tarry by the throne, mother, till we join you there, your prayers all answered, and in the eternal homestead of our God we shall again keep Christmas jubilee together. But speak from your thrones, all you glorified mothers, and say to all these, your sons and daughters, words of love, words of warning, words of cheer. They need your voice for they have traveled far and with many a heartbreak since you left them, and you do well to call from the heights of Heaven to the valleys of earth. Hail, enthroned ancestry! We are coming. Keep a place for us right beside you at the banquet.

> Slow footed years! More swiftly run
> Into the gold of that unsetting sun.
> Homesick we are for thee,
> Calm land beyond the sea.

Stephenson's Machine.

George Stephenson began his experinces as an inventor with the perpetual motion problem, for which he constructed a machine. His biographer describes it as consisting of a "wooden wheel, the periphery of which was furnished with glass tubes filled with quicksilver; and as the wheel rotated the quicksilver poured itself down into the lower tubes, and thus a sort of self-acting motion was kept up in the apparatus, which, however, did not prove to be perpetual."

Kattorfalto, the engineer, exhibited a perpetual motion machine in the last century. So recently as 1860, Sir John Trotter Bethune took out a patent for "improvements in the production of motive power by application of the dead weight of liquids, and with the apparatus connected therewith."

Indeed, not a year passes but some new enthusiast lodges at the Patent Office the specifications of some machine for perpetual motion. This is not in itself considered evidence of insanity but it is unquestionably regarded by some as proof of mechanical aberration.

Only one fatality is known in connection with the pursuit of perpetual motion, and that is the case of Hartmann of Leipsic, who hanged himself in despair and mortification at having spent the best part of his life in prosecuting this hopeless aim.—*Cassell.*

Applied Proverbs.

For the doctor—"Accidents will happen in the best of families."

For the dealer in cosmetics—"Beauty is only skin deep."

For the stock-raiser.—"Birth is much, breeding more."

For the clothier—"Borrowed garments never fit well."

For the divorce lawyer—"Domestic infelicity is a thorne in the flesh."

For the gambler—"Every trade has its tricks."

For the telephone manufacturer—"Eager ears can hear everything."

For the contortionist—"Extremes sometimes meet."

For the shoe dealer—"If the shoe fits, wear it."

For the lawyer—"In multitudes of counselors there is wisdom."

For the tramp—"It takes all sorts of people to make a world."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Female Surpliced Choir.

A female surpliced choir is an innovation in an English church that is creating something of a sensation. The singers wear surplices not unlike an M. A. gown, and purple velvet caps. There is a choir of the same kind in Melbourne, Australia, whence the freak was imported to England. Canon Liddon heartily disapproves of it, and pronounces it irreverent and grotesque. An unprejudiced looker-on, however, finds it difficult to see why there should not be girl choristers, and wherein lies the objection to their wearing surplices any more than boys. —*Chicago News.*

ITALY ceased to be the center of the Roman world with the removal of the capital from Rome to Byzantum (Constantinople) by Constantine, in the fourth century.

A LADY correspondent wants to know why, since the invention of needle guns, women can't fight as well as men.

LITTLE FOLKS.

A Very Good Girl.

> Our merry little daughter
> Was climbing out of bed—
> "Don't you think that I'm a good girl?"
> Our little daughter said;
> "For all day long this lovely day,
> And all day long to-morrow,
> I haven't done a single thing,
> To give my mother sorrow!"

—*Mrs. George Archibald, in St. Nicholas.*

Lost Jewels.

"Ting-a-ling—ling-ling-ling."

"Dear me!" said Ruth, turning over with a fretful yawn. "There goes that rising bell. I don't see why it need ring so early when there's no school. I don't see why the sun rises so early. I wish those curtains were darker, so it wouldn't shine in so."

She shut her eyes, as if half resolved to go to sleep again. But the sun shone on with such good will that it was of no use. Out doors he was smiling, and the birds singing and the fresh breeze whispering—every one an invitation which, if translated into English, would have sounded like:

"Come out, come out, come out. Leave your close rooms and come and see what the summer morning has for you. Plenty to enjoy and plenty to do."

Ruth lay still and found fault with the curtains and everything else she could think of to find fault with, until the breakfast bell rang. Then she sprang up with a wish that she had not waited so long; and dressed herself hastily, going down in time to see her father pass out of the hall without turning to wish her good morning.

"Your father likes to have you all prompt at prayers and at breakfast," said her mother, looking disapprovingly at her half-combed hair.

"There's no need of such hurry, I'm sure," was the pettish answer. "It's too hot to do anything after one is up."

"You have lost the freshest part of the day," said her mother. "And even when it is hot I always find that I feel the heat less when I keep right on without regarding it. I hope you are going to make good use of your time during this vacation, my daughter; you have so little time for good reading while school is in session."

Ruth went out to complain of the breakfast she found, and lounged over it for some time, trying to decide upon what late hours she would keep when she should have a house of her own. By the time she had settled this, her mother called her to go to her practicing.

"Milly Ransom's mother don't make her do a thing in vacation," she fretted, feeling sadly abused that her own mother was not one of the sort who think proper of allowing many valuable weeks of the year to go to waste.

She found the lesson rather hard, calling for some painstaking in overcoming difficulties in fingering. Not feeling inclined to spur herself up to the necessary effort, she made a few feeble attempts at it, and passed the remainder of her practicing time in playing some trifling pieces which could do her no good.

"Will you make some bouquets for the dinner-table, Ruth?" asked her mother.

"Yes, mamma."

The garden was showing its fairest treasures of the early summer, and Ruth loved them, so she had no fault to find as she gathered the lovely roses which greeted her on every side. White, blush and deep-glowing red, nothing could be more beautiful, and she would have only roses. She cut all she could find, and was filling a fancy basket with moist sand in which to arrange them when she heard a voice at the gate.

"Come in, Laura," she called.

"No, I can't stay a minute. You come here." She went to the gate and entered into earnest conversation.

"What are you going to wear to the picnic?" asked Laura.

"O, my white dress, I guess. What are you?"

"Well, I shall wear white, too, if you do. Lucy Barnes is going to wear that old blue thing, and it's faded all out and shows where the tucks are let out."

"It's all she got, I guess," said Ruth, rather contemptuously.

"Of course it is. I'd stay at home first."

"So would I."

"After an hour's talk, Ruth went back to her roses, which she had left exposed to the sun.

"Dear me!" she exclaimed, "they're all withered. And I took you from your bushes, you pretty things, where you were blooming so beautifully. I wonder if they know."

She was really sorry as she looked at their drooping leaves. She flung them away, and gathered a few verbenas and geraniums.

There was a little talk with her father at the table as to the course of reading he wished her to follow out during the summer months, and after dinner she took from the library a substantial-looking book, which she took to her room.

"It looks fearfully dry," she said, throwing herself on the bed with an air which gave poor promise of earnest work. For a few moments she glanced idly over the solid-looking columns, and then, letting the book drop from her hand, got up and brought a story, which she found much more interesting.

"Are you dressed, Ruth?" called her mother two hours later.

"Well, not quite, ma'am" she answered, jumping up.

"I want you to carry this basket over to little Johnny Ray's, and read awhile to his mother."

"Yes, Mamma."

Ruth liked Johnny and his mother, and was not unwilling to go. But her head was dizzy with the strain on her eyes of reading so long lying down, and she felt little disposed for any sort of exertion. However she would not refuse to go, and when she saw the welcome that beamed from the poor little cripple's large hollow eyes, she was glad to be there. All that was best in her came to the surface as she did her utmost to amuse him, telling him funny stories until he laughed aloud, and then singing him to sleep. After which she had a quiet little talk with his mother, remembering some things which she had heard her mother say to people whose way in life led over stony places.

"You're a real blessed comfort, Miss Ruth," said the poor woman as she finished her ministrations by reading a few chapters in the Bible. "You're your mother's own child, sure enough! I sometimes can't hardly tell which is the most helpful, you or she."

Ruth laughed and disclaimed as she took leave. The sun was sinking low as she walked slowly home, taking her way through the garden, where the roseless bushes sent a little pang of self-rproach to her h eart.

"It's pleasanter to be doing something," she mused to herself, taking a seat in the little arbor and recalling the earnest words of the poor widow, while she watched the pink and purple clouds which gathered in the west. "But I ought to have gone earlier. I meant to read some history late this afternoon, and now it is almost sunset and the day is gone."

She heard a sigh near her, seemingly in answer to her words, and, turning quickly, started at beholding in the shadows cast by the surrounding trees and bushes a mistylooking form seated near her.

"Why, I didn't know anyone was here," sha exclaimed. "I beg your pardon, but who are you, ma'am?"

"My name is To-day," said the stranger in a low voice.

"To-day?" asked Ruth, puzzled.

"Yes, this day which is almost past—your day. I came to you hoping to be made good use of."

"My day that is past," said Ruth, soberly, with a thought of the way in which she had spent it.

"Yes," went on the stranger, "I brought you twelve beautiful jewels to use as your own, to beautify and polish and send away, each with its record of good. But, ah, me! you flung two or three of them away before you left your room."

"I really don't know what you mean," said Ruth.

"I mean the golden hours which are gone. Every one was sent to you as a precious gift, from which to win treasures for the adorning of your life and character. Life is made up of these days and hours. What kind of a one will yours be if they are wasted—once gone never to be found again? What good have I, or my bright hours, been able to do you?"

"Not much, surely," said Ruth, shaking her head in self-reproach. "Let me see—I was lazy about getting up, and I idled and trifled over my practicing. Then I cut all the roses and let them die, poor things! while I talked with Laura—gossiped, I suppose it might be called. Then I read something else beside the history father wanted me to, till I went to Johnny's —"

"Ah, yes," said the stranger, with a smile, "that was a bright hour. If only I could have sent in more such! Every one of the sixty minutes with which it was set shone like a diamond."

"Where are they all gone?" asked Ruth, thinking with dismay of the ones which had no shine.

"To carry their record into eternity," said the stranger.

"Oh, dear! If I could only have them back to do better bo them."

"You cannot. No power can ever bring back an hour or a day once gone."

"But there will be other days," said Ruth, humbly. "I will do better by those."

"Are you sure there will be? To-day was yours. Who can say, "To-morrow is mine?"

"Ruth, Ruth, where are you?"

A voice called from the house, and Ruth looked around in half bewilderment.

"Have I been dreaming? Surely some one was talking to me. I heard it so distinctly, and can remember the very words."

The sun's disc had sunk below the horizon, but its last rays were lingering on the far-away hill-tops.

"Yes, the day is gone, and gone forever," said Ruth to herself. "I never can call it back. But if the good Lord will only send me more, I will try to send a better account after this one." —*Interior.*

All-Paper Cigars.

Smokers will be interested to know that not a thousand miles from Albany there is a firm which makes large quantities of paper for this avowed purpose. The plan of operation is said to be this: The paper, on reaching the tobacco warehouse, is repeatedly soaked in a strong decoction of the plant. It is then cut up and pressed in moulds which give to each sheet the venation of the genuine leaf tobacco. So close is the imitation that expert tobacco men and habitual smokers have been deceived. At a recent gathering in this city cigars made from this paper tobacco were pressed around and declared excellent. Many of those present declared the cigars were made from rare brands, and so well was the imitation carried out that one man actually insisted that there could be no mistakes about the cigars being genuine tobacco.—*Albany Express.*

Perils of New York Politics.

Aristocratic New Yorker—"I say, I want you to give me a lift."

Friend—"In what way?"

"I'm going to run for alderman, and I want you to help me out."

"If I was you I wouldn't do it."

"Don't you think I'd be elected?"

"I'm sure you would. That's why I don't like to see you run."

"Why not?"

"Well, I see by the papers that Sing Sing is crowded, and they may put you in the same cell with some disreputable character."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Liberal Auditor.

We heard the other day of a young minister who was "taken down" very handsomely by a bright little girl. He had been called upon quite unexpectedly to address a Sunday school, and to give himself time to collect his thoughts he asked a question. "Children," said he, "what shall I speak about?" A little girl on the front seat who had herself committed to memory several declamations held up her hand and in a shrill voice asked: "What do you kuow?"—*Baptist Weekly.*

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

O. C. CABOT, a brother of Sebastian Cabot, had only to spell his name backwards and the result was tobacco.

THE flame in a prairie fire at Manhatten, Ill., recently reached a height of twenty or thirty feet at times, and the fire spread faster than a man could run.

ACCORDING to the last report of the United States commissioners of pensions, there are in Vermont 6,326 pensioners, drawing annually $190,000 in round numbers.

A ROOSTER at Salem, Ill., is so fond of music that he will fly in at the window of his master's house and run to and fro on the keys of the piano, delighted with the sounds he evokes.

EDISON sends up from Llewellyn Park every night a small balloon held by a wire. The balloon bears an electric light, which at the height of 4,000 feet or so it is impossible to distinguish from a star.

THE glaciers in the valley of Chamounix, after a period of rapid retreat and diminution in size, are again beginning to advance. As abount fifty yards a year is the rate of advance, it will take many years to recover their former ground.

A TREE called the umbrella tree of Japan, now growing in a yard at Tallahassee, Fla., though only three years old, has leaves on it that measure 21 by 16 inches. It is umbrella-shaped, and makes a shelter that is impervious to sunshine or rain.

IF you should have hiccough try one of the following remedies, every one of which is vouched for by different authorities. Slightly refrigerate the lobs of the ear; clasp the hands with arms raised above the head; press the finger each side under the ear, near jawbone; inhale chloroform until relieved.

A ONE-legged beggar of St. Louis became so urgent in his requests for aid that he was arrested the other day. When the police searched him they found fifteen tobacco bags in his pockets and sewed to his ragged clothes, and each bag contained some money. The total amount was $71.41.

THE *Medical Press* says that a physician living on the seaboard thus writes to a paper: "Within the last five years, in a district embracing sixty square miles or so by the sea, I have noted the hour and the minute of no less than ninety-three demises in my own immediate practice; and every soul of them has gone out with the tide, save four who died suddenly by fatal accident."

A CURIOUS old anchor, very probably lost by the early French missionaries, was found at the head of Green Bay. It appears to have been constructed from a young maple tree having three branches from the root. Another bar was fastened on. Thus far it is like a round-topped stool with four legs. On the bottom of these legs were fastened with mortise and tenon the flukes, which were bars of oak crossing each other.

THE Brooklyn city directory has the names of George Washington, laborer; Thomas Jefferson, painter; John Adams, bricklayer; James Madison, cooper; James Monroe, cutter; John Q. Adams, fruiterer; Andrew Jackson, engineer; Martin Van Buren, truck driver; William Henry Harrison, grocer; John Tyler, hatter; James Polk, druggist; Zach Taylor, moulder; Franklin Pierce, painter; James Buchanan, plasterer; Abraham Lincoln, clerk.

He Stopped the Fight.

President Bartlett, of Dartmouth College, is a man over 70, but he says there can't be any "rush" between freshmen and sophomores while he is around. The other day there was a struggle between the two classes on the college campus for the possession of a foot-ball. The president saw it from the library window and he rushed out and into the thickest of the fray, jerking and tugging at the fighting students and shouting at them to stop. The boys on such occasions are always ready to encourage true merit, so they yelled "Go in, Prex!" "Get onto your ball!" etc.

"Be men!" cried the president, as he pulled a sophomore off from a freshman by the coat tails. "Chestnuts!" shouted another. The president tugged, threatened and implored until he was nearly exhausted with the exertion, when the row stopped. His further remarks were inaudible for want of breath, and were mainly delivered in pantomime, with his hat jammed down over one eye.

When a lot of eager and sinewy students get struggling over a foot-ball it isn't a very good place for an elderly professor with short breath. He might as well calmly observe the fight from the library window and give the boys "a talking to" afterwards. Active interference can only be indulged at the expense of official dignity.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Startling Question.

Even the life of a newspaper canvasser is not totally devoid of poetry. The unending round of "Times is so hard and money is so scarce that we can't take a paper," and "My husband brings a paper home with him," and all the stock excuses, are sometimes broken up by a little incident like this, that was told by a man who labors in that ungrateful position: "The delivery boy had gone a little ahead of me," said the canvasser, "and as I stood on the sidewalk a pretty little boy in kilts toddled up and stared at me with pretty blue eyes. I made friends with him at once. He put his hand on my order-book and says he:

"Hot's at?"

"That's an order-book," I told him.

"Hot does oo do wiv 'at?"

"Oh, I write down the names of all the bad little boys I know."

He looked at me a minute with his big eyes opened wide. Then, his voice hushed with awe, he asked:

"Is oo Dod?"—*Chicago Mail.*

WHEN you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.

IF your hands cannot be usefully employed attend to the cultivation of your mind.

All Through

The month of December, While Every buyer was purchasing goods suitable for Christmas, our buyer

KEPT HIS EYE

ON THE

LINEN MARKET

And constantly we have been receiving

Housekeeping Linens

Dreadfully Cheap, for

January Second

We Commence Our

Big Linen Sale!

Housekeeping

Linens

THAT ARE CHOICE,
THAT WILL BE CHEAP.

All Linens in store will be marked down to keep pace with the

Very Low Prices

the New Ones.

We are going to make it exceedingly lively around our

Linen :- Counters

During the month of January, and to keep posted you must Come Often.

Root & Company

You will save

Money,

Time,

Pain,

Trouble,

and will cure Catarrh by using

ELY'S CREAM BALM

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free Ely Bros., Druggists. 235 Greenwich st., N.Y.

Use KLEIN'S SILVER AGE.

The Best stimulant in the world. Endorsed by physicians and druggists.

Used in leading hospitals. Max Klein, sole proprietor, Pittsburg, Pa. Sold wholesale and retail by

John Christen, 100 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne.

TEAS! TEAS!

Oolong, Black, very fine.
Young Hyson, very fine.
Japan, strickly uncolored.
English Breakfast.

COFFEES!

Old Government Java.
Mocha.
Maracaibo.
Costa Rica.
Rio.
Roasted fresh every day.

Pyke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

Aug. [illegible] ly

HOLIDAY GOODS

In Endless Variety at

Young's Jewelry Store,

No. 80 Calhoun Street.

Fine Gold Watches, Diamonds, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Gold Headed Canes, Clocks and a complete line of Novelties in Jewelry.

No Extra Charges for Engraving

Nearly Everybody

IS GOING TO MAKE

New Year's Calls.

If you intend doing so you will need a

Swell Evening Tie,

A Pair of Kid Gloves,

A Full Dress Shirt.

In foot a gentleman can find just what he needs at

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Gentlemen's Outfitters and

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, DEC. 31, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Thursday was Holy Innocents day.

The week of prayer begins January 2d.

It is said that Hon. Mortimer Nye, of Laporte, is really a candidate for lieutenant governor.

The Wabash has located its western division superintendent at Kansas City. About thirty employes accompany him.

Gus Hoffman has returned from a pleasant trip to New York City among relatives and friends. Gus formerly lived in the great metropolis.

Mattie Vickers is the wife of Charley Rogers, her leading man, and by the way he is very clever. Miss Vickers is a decided Fort Wayne favorite.

The Plymouth *Republican* says: "Mrs. Haberkorn and Mrs. Loesch, of of Fort Wayne, spent Christmas with their father, John Hoham, and other relatives in this city."

The republican state central committee has ordered an election of county committeemen January 21, next, and also delegates to a district convention to be held at Auburn February 2.

January 1, Col. Samuel B. Sweet, division freight agent of the Lake Erie and Western road, will occupy office rooms in the company's new building, on East Washington street, Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cross have returned from their wedding trip and are now "at home" at their elegant residence on Ewing street, which Mr. Cross had furnished handsomely previous to their marriage.

On the Pennsylvania lines the running of double-header trains is a thing of the past. Their large consolidated engines now pull the same number of cars which a couple of ordinary freight engines struggled with.

J. B. Young, of this city, has just been granted a pension for army service. The democrats do not seem to forget the soldiers, when the administration is issuing pensions to Indianians alone at the rate of fifty a day.

The New York *Post* says that the receiver of the Wabash is seemingly dividing his time between issuing edicts for the destruction of railroad revenue and manifestoes in behalf of his nomination for the governorship of Illinois.

The Kendallville *Standard* says: "P. S. O'Rourke, the genial superintendent of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad will lecture on "A Layman's Views of Communism," at Kalamazoo next month. We would not be surprised to hear of P. S. resigning his superintendency and entering the lecture field per manently."

The Washington correspondent of the Indianapolis *Journal* says: "Representative White is expected to arrive here from Fort Wayne, with his wife and daughter, on Tuesday, when Representatives Cheadle, Matson, O'Neill, Bynum, Steele and others of the Indiana delegation who went to their homes to spend the holidays, are anticipated in Washington."

The following officers have been elected for the Wayne Street M. E. church Sunday school, to serve for the coming year: Superintendent, C. H. Newton; assistant superintendent, A. Nonnamaker; lady assistant, Miss Ellen Spencer; secretary, Garnet Nonnamaker; treasurer, A. R. McCurdy; choirster, H. B. Woolsey, organist, Miss Lizzie Nonnamaker.

John G. Blake, the new superintendent of the school for the feeble minded, to be located at Fort Wayne next summer, says that when the position was first suggested to him he did not feel like entertaining it for a moment, but after he had visited the school and found children who had been brought there as idiots, reading in the third and fourth readers, and made progress in other branches of learning, he accepted the mission in which he saw great opportunities for usefulness. While there are only 110 pupils in the school, there are 1,800 in the state who ought to be with in its care.

Think of it! You can now buy for $4 and $5 a superb blue chinchilla overcoat, (men's sizes), one-half the former price at the great Sam, Pete and Max removal sale.

Mr. J. H. Kiel is at Cincinnati.

Mr. Lewis Fryer was at Avilla this week.

Mr. Christ Newcomer has recovered his lost spaniel.

Screech owls are about at night eating English sparrows.

General Lew Blair, of Waterloo, was in the city yesterday.

Postmaster Ed Finan, of Monroeville, was in town yesterday.

Captain Hi Iddings, of Kendallville, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Frank Leonard, wife of the city editor of the *Gazette*, is very ill.

Mr. N. B. Freeman, of this city, is registered at the Weddell house, Cleveland.

Mr. H. F. Rhinehart, of Messrs. Siemon & Bros., is visiting at Delphos, Ohio.

Miss Laura Wood, of Wilt street, will give a birthday party at her home to-night.

Mr. Warren Keplinger, of Bucyrus, O., is visiting with his brother, Harry Keplinger.

Ed Krammer, a moulder in the Bass works, is spending the holidays at Libertyville, Ind.

The Standard club will give a New Year's reception at their club rooms Monday evening next.

John Bitler, a moulder in the Bass works, will remain at Sandusky, Ohio, until after New Year's day.

The street car company had its big snow plow out this morning and cars were running on schedule time.

It is reported that the Standard Oil company is endeavoring to lease land at Auburn, for gas and oil prospecting.

Gen. McNulta passed through here yesterday en route east, where he pays another large installment on the Wabash debt.

The Decatur *Democrat* devotes a column to Rev. Father Beck's silver jubilee celebration held in that town last Tuesday.

Of the 634 convicts in the Michigan City prison, 550 are addicted to the liquor habit. This fact is a strong temperance argument.

George Bouth, Supt. P. S. O'Rourke, Miss Katie Black, Fred Kiel and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bohne are noted as recent visitors at Kendallville.

John Wabania, the Pole recently arrested for murder by a New York under sheriff, went by the name of John Malony with his fellow workmen.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles Fink will take place at the First Baptist church to-morrow at 2 p. m. Friends of the family invited without further notice.

Representatives of the Union Labor party in Indiana, decided Tuesday, at Indianapolis to call a State Convention to meet in that city on the 7th of March.

Wm. Oetting, the grocer at 362 Calhoun street, has sold out his business, and August Freeze has closed the Calhoun street grocery operated by his brother.

Will Heckman, of the United States postal service, St. Louis, will arrive in the city this evening to spend New Year's. Mrs. Heckman is now the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hugh McC. Bond.

The ice on Sylvan Lake at Rome City is ten inches thick and as clear as a crystal. The Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad company are filling their house with the same, notwithstanding the extreme cold weather.

The Kendallville *Standard* says: "Henry Auman contemplates moving to Fort Wayne in a short time to make his home. Mr. Auman has been a valuable citizen, and we regret losing him very much."

Miss Minnie Frank gave an elegant reception last evening in honor of her guests Misses Clara Stettinus and Iona Hein, of Toledo; Miss Bertha Wiler, of Lafayette, and Miss Minnie Elson, of Chicago.

Fort Wayne friends are entertaining quite a party of pleasant young people people from Lafayette. They are Will Ruger, Frank DeWenter, Miss Nellie Mugg, Miss Maggie Korty, Miss Lizzie Dienhert, Miss Flora Ruger.

Cecelia, the nine month old daughter of Rudolph Bensman, foreman at the Bass boiler shop, died last evening of congestion of the lungs. Funeral Monday, at 9:30 o'clock from the Cathedral. Friends are invited to attend.

Editor James Mitchell will enjoy a deserved vacation next week and the *Dispatch* will not be issued. It will interest Mr. Mitchell's friends to know that years ago, when he was young and handsomer, the veteran editor taught school in four townships in this county.

The Decatur *Democrat* says: "Ike Strass, of Fort Wayne was here Christmas.—Miss Ada Gray, of Fort Wayne, is visiting her cousin, Katie Blackburn, of this city.—Miss Lucy and Aggie Teirnan and Miss Maggie Kruell, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of Miss Maggie Rademacher and other friends this week."

A slight wreck occurred on the Grand Rapids and Indana railroad at the railroad crossing at Decatur, Thursday morning at about 10 o'clock, ditching two or three cars of a freight train going north and blockading the road for some hours. J. P. Scheer and Will Hale, of Geneva, were passengers in the caboose and sustained slight bruises about the face.

Henry R. Bond has sold to Peter Quicksell, lot 8, Ayres addition, for $1,900; John Forbing to John Greener, lot 115, Eliza Hanna's addition, for $287.50; John M. L. Haffner to Paul E. Wolf, lot 8, Piepenbrink's addition, for $450; Mary Begue to Conrad Gerber, lot 24, Tompkins' addition, for $250; Julius Remus to John E. Remus, lots 1, 2 and 3, Ewing's addition, for $100.

The crowds daily thronging the four floors of the Star Clothing house, proves that the public is not slow in appreciating the great cost sale now being operated by Sam, Pete & Max.

The county commissioners will meet January 10.

George Keel, a bright young man, will study dentistry.

The police court was a whitewash yesterday and to-day.

Mr. M. Frank, of the Bee Hive, was at Chicago yesterday.

Miss Allie Cress, of Huntington, Ind., is visiting friends in this city.

Mat Rauh and Frank Snyder will spend New Years day at Chicago.

The banks and public offices will all observe Monday as New Years day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Beegan will entertain a party of friends this evening.

Mr. Joseph M. Clark is having his merchant tailor parlors elegantly decorated.

The agents of R. L. Polk & Co. are canvassing for a new city directory for 1888.

Officer John Trautman is the father of a handsome boy baby and is doing royal honors.

The postoffice will be open Monday from 8:30 to 10:30, with but one street delivery.

Miss Maggie Robinson, of Huntington, is visiting Miss Anderson, on South Calhoun street.

The public schools will open Tuesday and not Monday as the city papers have erroneously stated.

Mr. Mike Houlihan will not again return to Rock Run, Ala., prefering to remain in Fort Wayne.

The news has reached here that O. N. Hinkle, of Grant, Col., is dead. Hinkle was a former resident of Fort Wayne.

Col. R. S. Robertson returned last night from New York city. He is much improved in health, but by no means well.

Mattie Vickers leaves to-morrow evening for Findlay, Ohio, and thence for Washington for a three weeks' engagement.

F. J. Bechtold, of the Boston store, will leave to-night to spend a week with his parents and friends near North Manchester, Ind.

Mr. T. J. Gerow, the slate roofer, has purchased Hyland's grocery store, on Fairfield avenue, and will embark in that business.

The city officers ask THE SENTINEL to say that they will inforce the ordinance compelling property owners to clean snow from their sidewalks.

The Catholic Knights meet to-morrow to elect six delegates to the state convention of the order which convenes at Madison, Ind., next September.

Mr. J. F. Wing, the architecht, has capitalists who are ready to errect two business blocks and a handsome residence if tenants are secured for them.

Conductor Aman, of the Pittsburg road, had a foot terribly injured at Lima, Ohio, the other night, and is under Dr. Stemen's care at his home, No. 309 East Lewis street.

Mr. S. C. Lumbard has filed his final report as receiver of the Street railway company and is no longer connected with the corporation which he very acceptably managed.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Benzman, of 92 Madison street, died yesterday afternoon. The funeral will occur Monday morning at 9 o'clock, from the Cathedral.

Dr. C. B. Stemen lectured last evening for the benefit of the little workers of the M. E. church, at Van Wert, on "What I Saw in Europe." The doctor is a very agreeable talker.

Field's Operatic minstrels gave a street parade at noon to-day and appeared at the Academy this afternoon in a splendid performance. They will give another performance to-night.

Mr. Gart Shober returned home from Pennsylvania last night and to-night will resume his place as city editor of the *Journal*. Mr. T. P. Keator did local duty in place of Mr. Shober last night.

Charles Spellman, formerly telegraph operator of the Wabash road, in this city, died at Shelbyville, Ind., yesterday. He was twenty-eight years old and is a relative of Mr. L. M. Jones, the real estate agent, of this city. He had many friend and they will learn, with sadness, of the young man's early death.

T. M. McLeish, the secretary of the curling club, says that all the curlers who desire to participate in the great game on Monday, must be on the ice at Centlivre's at one o'clock sharp. The Scotchmen expect to have a good time and C. H. Buttenbender who has recently joined the club, thinks he is going to carry off the point medal.

To Avoid the Trouble

Of Removing Our

Immense Stock,

We Offer the Entire Lot

AT COST.

We will open at

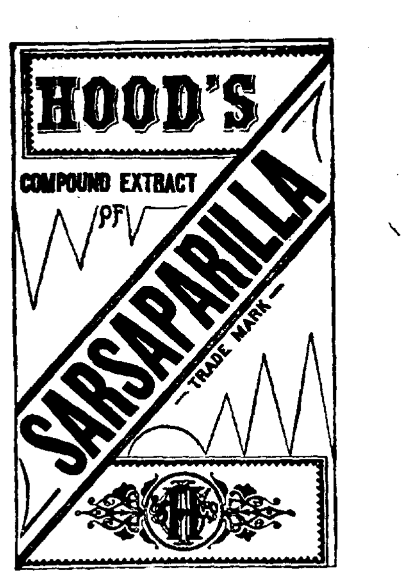
58 Calhoun street

Between Eckert's Meat Market and Keil's Book Store

April 2nd, '88.

Sam, Pete & Max,

THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS.



The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

COMING RAPID.

Benjamin F. Conn Sues the Pennsylvania Railroad for $8,000 Damages.

This morning Judge L. M. Ninde, for his client, Benjamin F. Conn, instituted suit to recover $8,000 from the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

The complaint alleges that on September 17, last, Mr. Conn was a switchman in the east Pittsburg and Fort Wayne yards, in this city. He was ordered to climb on a rapidly moving section of cars, and in the attempt he fell and sustained injuries to his body and nervous system that have disabled him for life.

He alleges improper speed as the cause of the accident and seeks $8,000 as a compensation for his ailments.

Open House.

Invitations have been issued from the mansion home of F. P. Randall to their New Year's reception Monday next.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Lumbard have also issued "at home" cards from 6 to 12.

The day will be observed without great formality. Friends, of course, will be at home to friends, and no doubt many private receptions will be notable for their elegance.

Death of a Former Congressional Candidate.

Hon. Wm. A. Bonham, a prominent citizen and a leading member of the Hartford City bar, died suddenly at his home there Thursday evening, at about 7 o'clock, of catarrhal consumption, from which he had been a sufferer for two years. He represented that district in the state senate from 1865 to to 1869, acting a portion of the time as assistant secretary of that body. In 1876 he was the republican candidate for congress in the old Twelfth district and was defeated by Hon. A. H. Hamilton, of this city. In 1861 he was admitted to the bar, and soon attained high rank as an attorney. He was also a prominent member of the I. O. O. F. and of the Masonic order. A general invitation is extended to the attorneys throughout the state, the county officials and members of the above societies to attend the funeral, which will occur tomorrow (Sunday) at 10 o'clock.

The people believe our advertisements for we always do what we promise. We are closing out our stock at cost, to avoid removal. This explains the heavy business now enjoyed by Sam, Pete & Max.

Burglary at Oakwood.

A few nights ago thieves burglarized four business houses of the thriving little village of Oakwood, Paulding county, carrying off nearly $200 worth of merchandise. The drug store of I. L. Ackley was visited and goods to the amount of $25 was taken, part of which belonged to John Haff, who occupies a portion of the room with a jewelry stock. S. N. Aller's drug store was relieved of about $10 worth of goods; S. S. Schisler's hardware store, $75 worth of goods, and Wisely Bros.' dry goods store, $75 worth of goods.

Free trade price; 40c for all wool medicated scarlet underwear (men's), at the Sam, Pete & Max removal sale.

Mattie Vickers at the Temple.

Miss Mattie Vickers, supported by a good company, appeared at the Temple last evening before a fair audience in "Jacquine" or "Paste and Diamonds." The play is a reflection of life behind the scenes, and creates much merriment. Miss Vickers as the heroine, Jacquine, is a pleasing little actress, has a bewitching, expressive face, sings and dances to everybody's liking, and possesses qualities that will, if they have not already made her one of the best soubrette's on the stage. She seems to love her work, and puts her whole heart and soul into it. Her style is entirely original—quite distinct from any other actress in her line The company is a very strong one all through. To night will be presented "Cherub, the Pearl of Serpent Mountain." The plot is laid in the mountains of Pennsylvania, and is very strong. Miss Vickers as "Cherub" will introduce her catchy songs and graceful dances. Her support includes the well known people: Charles S. Rogers, Geo. Pike, Taylor Carroll, F. E. Mason, R. C. Stewart, Thomas Grimes, D. W. Wheeler, Miss Dollie Thornton and Miss Emma A. Lovie.

The will of the late John E. Hill will be contested by the Brinsley heirs who were cut out in the testament.

"How can Mrs. Smith wear such a handsome velvet coat?" My dear child, don't you know her husband used to pay all his money to doctors, but since he took to using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup he gives it all to her to spend.

The Princess rink will be open to-morrow afternoon and evening. 30-2t

THIS WEEK

Children's Overcoats

$1 to $10.

Worth $1.75 to $15

A SENSIBLE

PRESENT!

A. S. Lauferty & Co.

Capturing the Clothing Trade

Gen. Thomas J. Brady.

A special to the Indianapolis *Journal* from Washington says: "A number of inquiries have been received here from Indiana during the past fortnight, as to the address of Gen. Thomas J. Brady, formerly of Muncie. General Brady has been for several months living on his farm at Colonial Beach, Va., about forty miles south of Washington, on the Potomac river. He has an office in New York, at No. 9 Nassau street, and deals in stocks on the market there. He has an interest in a railroad being constructed in Ohio, and interests in successful mines in Colorada and elsewhere, but his present postoffice address is Colonial Beach, Va."

Big Fire at Paulding.

At Paulding, Ohio, east on the Nickel Plate, a big fire played havoc this week.

The losses and insurance are itemized as follows.

Charles Brewer, building, $1,500, insurance $1.000; furniture, account books and other property, $2,000, no insurance.

Davis & Everett, grocery stock $1,500, insured for $800 and about $200 worth saved by removal.

White Bros & Co., flour and feed stock $700, fully insured.

Young & Lott, building and furniture stock $5,000, insured for $2,900 and part of the stock saved by removal.

Marion Harrison, building $1,500, insured for $1,000; his jewelry stock nearly all removed, but had no insurance on it. He figures his loss on stock by fire and stealage at $500.

The Princess rink will be open tomorrow afternoon and evening. 30-2t

Grand Ball.

The Fort Wayne Turnverein give a grand ball at their hall Monday evening, Jan. 2. Tickets, 50 cents. 29-4t

The Owl club will, on Monday evening, give another social hop at the Morton club rooms. Friends are invited.

Good music to-morrow evening at the Princess. 30 2t

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS

For Christmas---Hanging Lamps $2.50 Each to $30.00---Decorated Dinner Sets, 140 Pieces, Only $10.

Best Iron Stone China dinner plates, 70c per dozen.

Best Iron Stone China cups and saucers 70c per dozen.

Best Iron Stone China bowls and pitchers 75c.

Best Iron Stone China covered chambers 60c.

Good lamp chimneys 3c each.

Decorated chamber sets $2.50.

Bargains in glass ware at half price.

Fifty-six Peices Tea Set, $3.00

Silver Plated Castors, Tea Sets, Butter and Pickle Dishes. 1847 Roger Bro's Knives, Forks and Spoons.

At Ward's Cheap Crockery Store.

Grand Ball.

The Fort Wayne Turnverein give a grand ball at their hall Monday evening, Jan. 2. Tickets, 50 cents. 29-4t

The Princess rink will be open Monday afternoon and evening. Good music will be in attendance. 30-3t

The Owl club ball occurs Monday evening, Jan. 2. Members and friends are invited. 30-2t

Fire crackers, pistols of all sizes, and in fact a complete outfit of fireworks, can be found at Max G. Lade's, 58 E. Main Street. 28-4t.

Grand Ball.

The Fort Wayne Turnverein give a grand ball at their hall Monday evening, Jan. 2. Tickets, 50 cents. 29-4t

Go and skate the old year out and the new one in at the Princess. 30 2t

Boston T Store.

We extend to the trading public an invitation to visit us and we will show a choice line of fruits, nuts, raisins, confections, etc., for the holiday trade. We have without a doubt as fine an assortment of Jams, Preserves and Canned goods as you will find. Our Teas and Coffees, as always, are the best the market affords. Dressed poultry a specialty.

A. J. Dittoe & Co.,

20 West Berry Street.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

VOL. XXVIII--NO. 10. SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 31, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS

1888. ◁▷ 1888.

A

HAPPY

NEW

YEAR!

Geo. DeWald

◁ & ▷

COMPANY.

1888. -:- 1888.

Thanks From the Sisters of Charity.

The undersigned takes this means of expressing the most sincere thanks of sisters and orphans to the benefactors of St. Vincent's orphanage during the recent holiday season. Among those who so kindly remembered us are names we well know, but there are still many others whose good names did not reach us with their gifts. To all who have so thoughtfully and kindly remembered the little children entrusted to our care, during the days of festivity and gladness, and the months since the orphanage was opened—whether their charity came in supplies, food, clothing, needle work, decorations or the furnishing of both house and chapel—to one and all we are exceedingly grateful, and we will fervently express our feeling from day to day through the pleadings and prayers of the orphan children, hoping that the Giver of all good may reward and bless the charity so generously bestowed.

Very respectfully,
SISTER EUDOXIA.

Miss Maggie Korty, of Lafayette, is visiting her friend, Miss Josephine Rekers, of West Washington street.

You'll be surprised to see the rushing business done by Sam, Pete & Max; but when you consider they are selling off their large and magnificent stock at cost, no further explanation is required.

The Century for January, at Katt, 56 Calhoun street.

The Princess rink will be open Monday afternoon and evening. Good music will be in attendance. 30-3t

The Owl club give a ball at the Morton club hall Monday evening. 30-2t

Good music to-morrow evening at the Princess. 30-2t

The jolloy owls will hop Monday evening Jan. 2. At the Morton club hall. 30-2t

Go and skate the old year out and the new one in at the Princess. 30-2t

A Solid Gold Hunting Case Jeweled Watch Found.

U. R. Jenne, agent for the Hercules Powder company, of Cleveland, Ohio, visited the store of the Globe Tea and Coffee company, 87 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, yesterday and purchased two cans of tea and in one he found a gent's solid gold hunting case jeweled Elgin watch, stem wind and set; also Mrs. A. O. Martin, Bloomingdale, husband a brick mason, purchased six cans of tea and coffee for which she paid $5, and found in one can $50 in gold; also Julius Nathan, wholesale liquor dealer Main street, Mrs. M. Bates, 63 Harrison street, James O'Cary, 222 Frazer street, Chas. Garey, butcher, East Washington street, J. M. Henry, contractor and builder, corner Washington and Fulton streets, Mrs. E. Williams, Logansport, Ind.; each found genuine diamond rings in their cans of tea and coffee; also Dennis Hays, 76 Chicago street, Mrs. M. H. Hill, 69 Garden street, Mrs. Mary Gillett, 192 East Wayne street, Mrs. M. Kelley, 181 East Jefferson street, each found solid gold band rings in their cans.

This is only a few of the many who do the same thing every day, only some of them find solidt gold watches or ruby and sapphire gems set in solid gold. Orders by mail promptly filled. The coffee has arrived containing prizes the same as the tea. Price $1 per can, six for $5. Open from 8 a. m. until 9 p. m. Globe Tea and Coffee Co., 87 Calhoun street.

Butter and Eggs.

Best roll Butter, 20c.; good butter, 18c.

Fresh Eggs, dozen 25c

FRUIT HOUSE.

Very Latest by Telegraph.

FOUR O'CLOCK P. M.

THE BLIZZARD!

Rages Throughout the West and Blockades the Travel on the Railroads in Many Places.

WASHINGTON, December 31.—Indiana, warmer, rain, followed Sunday by colder, clearing weather.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 31.—The blizzard, which set in yesterday morning, is still raging and is expected to continue until to-night. The snow fall, although continuous, is light, but has drifted badly, the wind being strong. About nine inches of snow has fallen. The trains on all the roads throughout the northwest are more or less delayed.

The freight trains on the Northern Pacific, between Minneapolis and Bismarck, have been abandoned.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Dec. 31.—Another blizzard has been raging for the past twenty-four hours. All the freight trains are abandoned and the passenger trains are working along with double engines and snow plows and making very little progress. The mercury is above zero.

CHICAGO, Dec. 31.—The blizzard that howled in this city yesterday afternoon drove almost every body off the streets and nearly blockaded traffic throughout the city. The mails were nearly all behind from four to five hours, and the streets were deserted at 10 o'clock. At that hour the intensity of the storm was unprecedented in this locality. The wind shifted into the east and was blowing at the rate of thirty miles an hour.

ANOTHER KOUTZ WRECK

A Terrible Collision on the Chicago and Atlantic Road—A Brakeman Burned to Death.

KOUTZ, Ind., Dec. 31.—A collision between two fast stock trains on the Chicago and Atlantic road, occurred to day, six miles from here, at Wilders.

The first section slacked speed for a crossing, and the second section, in the blustering wind and snow storm, crashed into the rear end, demolishing the engine and one car of cattle.

The caboose was destroyed and the cattle were burned. The rear brakeman was burned to a crisp. His name was L. Lyman, of Huntington, Ind.

THEY STRIKE!

One Thousand Men of the Reading Road Go Out on the Strike.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 31.—Nearly one thousand men employed in and around the extensive freight depot of the Reading Railway company, on the Willow street wharf, went on a strike this morning. The work of handling the freight there is consequently badly crippled. This action of the men is in pursuance of a decision of the various local assemblies of the Knights of Labor last evening to support the order of the Reading convention.

The officials of the Reading road say they have nothing for publication.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

Spain Invites America to the Unveiling of His Monument.

MADRID, Dec. 31.—The Spanish government has invited the representatives of the United States and the Spanish-American republics to co-operate in the Christopher Columbus celebration and the proposal has been heartily adopted. All the governments of Europe and America and all the geographical and other learned societies of the world have been invited to send delegates to the celebration. The festivities will continue for one week. The ceremonies will include the unveiling of a monument to Columbus at Huelva.

IN ASHES.

A Magnificent Church at Milwaukee Destroyed—Fires Elsewhere.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 31.—The immense Presbyterian church, one of the finest sacred edifices in the city, was totally destroyed by fire early this morning. Loss $100,000; insurance, $85,000.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 31.—A dispatch from Houma, says that the loss by fire there yesterday is estimated at $150,000; insurance, $18,000. Many families were burned out and did not even save their wearing apparel.

HANK LEININGER.

He Gets Three Years in the Penitentiary

The jury in the case of Henry Leininger came in this afternoon with a verdict sentencing the young man to three years in the prison north.

Leininger is convicted of burglarizing John Baughman's boot and shoe store.

William Schilling, a stock buyer, tells the officers that he lost a pocket book containing $1,400 on the Leo road yesterday.

A FATAL WRECK!

Two Engineers and a Passenger Killed in a Railroad Wreck--Fifteen Seriously Injured.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 31.—An accident took place at 9:50 this morning on the main line of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, about three miles west of Meadville. At Tracy's cut, near Geneva, Pa., a collision took place between the limited express from Chicago and Cincinnati to New York and a west bound freight. Both engineers were killed. One passenger was killed and about fifteen seriously injured.

The cars are all piled up and it is impossible to tell how many were injured. The Pullman sleepers did not leave the track and the passengers in them were not injured. Luckily the cars did not take fire.

FREDERICK W. REILING.

He is Run Over by the Street Car Horses and Is Severely Injured.

Early this morning the horses to one of the street cars on the Calhoun street line in some manner got loose from the car and the driver at the Jefferson street crossing and dashed up Calhoun street at a fearful rate.

Frederick W. Reiling, an employe of the Kerr Murray foundry, was just going to his work, and as the fall of snow during the night had made the sidewalk bad for pedestrians, he was walking along in the middle of the street. Just in front of the co-operative store of Mr. C. H. Buttenbender, the horses struck him, knocking him down and passing over his prostrate form, pursued their mad flight to the railroads, where they were stopped.

Mr. Reiling was injured about the face and the upper part of the body and his legs were also trampled upon by the horses and hurt quite seriously. He was picked up and taken to his boarding place, the Washington house, where he is being tenderly cared for. He is a man about sixty-five years old. The officers of the street car company are doing all they can for the injured man's comfort, and unless he is injured internally he will probably be out again in a week or so.

CHAUNCY WHITE!

An Old Man Accused of Stealing William Robison's Horse and Buggy.

Sheriff Viberg came home from Grand Rapids last night with the man who is accused of stealing Wm. Robison's horse and buggy a week ago.

The prisoner closed his mouth like a clam and would not say a word, refusing to answer questions or divulge his identity.

This morning William Robison visited the jail and identified the old fellow as one Chauncy White, of Grant county, whom he entertained at his farm home, in Pleasant township, some five weeks ago.

White is sixty-five years of age, a smooth talker and affects to be very pious and godlike. He is said to have sold several horses in Michigan and is believed to have carried on an extensive horse stealing business for years, escaping detection under his religious guise. He had a horse and buggy when he stopped with Mr. Robison and that is the animal he sold to the Grand Rapids Street Car company.

He traded Mr. Robison's buggy and harness, but had the horse and a brand new buggy when captured. At Kendallville he was identified as the man who had Mr. Robison's horse shod at the blacksmith shop there and his chances for theft are exceedingly slim for some years to come.

He had $82 in cash on his person when arrested by the Grand Rapids officers.

Wabash Engineer Marsh removed his family, this week, from this city to Toledo.

Mr. Chas. H. Buttenbender has been elected master workman of Union Assembly 4,164, K. of L.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Husten and Mr. Husten's mother returned this afternoon from Columbus, Ohio.

Concordia lodge, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers: Charles Haag, N. G.; B. Weber, V. G.; Fred Motch, P. S.; Charles B. Schoenlein, treasurer; John Wasserbach, Henry Bauer and Mart Cramer, trustees.

The Huntington *Herald* says: "Misses Irma Jefferds and Agnes Fleming, of Fort Wayne, and Miss Mary Parker, of Bedford, Ky., students at the Academy of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, were the guests of Nina Briant, Thursday afternoon."

Mrs. Peter Wagner, a very estimable lady, died at noon to-day, at her home in Wayne township, aged sixty seven years. Mrs. Wagner was a pioneer resident, having come to this county fifty-one years ago. Her maiden name was Magdalena Becker. She leaves a large and respected family and a wide circle of friends. Her funeral will occur Tuesday, Jan. 3, at 9 o'clock from the house, out near the Piqua road, and at 10 o'clock from the Cathedral.

Low tariff shirts (men's), 40c; (fine stock), at Sam, Pete & Max removal sale.

COMMENCE IT RIGHT

Attend Divine Services To-Morrow and Begin the New Year With Praises to God For the Blessings of Life.

Regular services at the Grace Reformed church, morning and evening.

Services at First U. B. church to-morrow at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith streets. Missionary services at 10:30; Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.

Congregational church—Subjects, "Remember," and "How a Great and Good Man Died." All are welcome.

Regular services at the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Simpson M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., by the pastor, C. H. Wilkinson. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Gospel and song service at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. Sabbath, at the usual hour, 3:30, standard time. All men are welcome.

Third Presbyterian church—Morning theme: "The New Year;" evening theme "How to Get Rich." Sermons by the pastor, David S. Kennedy.

There will be a temperance concert at the First U. B. church this evening at 8 o'clock, given by the H. M. B. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Quarterly meeting services at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 and 7:30 by Rev. C. W. Lynch, presiding elder. Sunday school at 2. Welcome all.

Rev. F. G. Browne will conduct the quarterly meeting at New Haven to-morrow. Presiding Elder Lynch will preach at Wayne street to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

St. Paul M. E. church—No morning service. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon, and preaching at 7:30 in the evening by the pastor. A most cordial invitation is extended to the public.

The Citizens' Reform League will hold its regular weekly meeting at the Berry Street M. E. church Monday morning at 10 o'clock sharp. All interested are expected to be present.

Second Presbyterian church—Services to-morrow, Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:45 a. m., subject, "The Barren Fig Tree;" at 7:30 p. m., subject, "The Riches of God." All invited. J. M. Fulton, pastor.

At the Baptist church, 7:30, Pastor Northrop will preach an appropriate sermon: "The Old and the New," and give to each attendant a souvenir. Come and welcome. A happ New Year to all. Sixty voices will lead the singing at 7:30 p. m. service.

There will be a New Year's union service of prayer and song at the Congregational church Monday morning at 9 o'clock to be led by Rev. J. M. Fulton. All the members of the evangelical churches and congregations are invited.

F. G. BROWNE.

Yes, I am invited to celebrate the New Year with the people of the Berry Street M. E. church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. to-morrow. Subjects of discourse: 10:30, "The Conflict of the Ages." 7:30, "The Uttermost Salvation." Revival service in the evening. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

THE DYING YEAR

Takes With It the Victims of the Grim Reaper and Closes Its List.

The following deaths have been reported to the city undertakers during the week:

Dr. H. P. Ayres, 74 years, old age.

Elizabeth Fink, 67 years, blood poisoning.

Margaret P. Kellogg, 49 years, cancer.

Phillip Ray, 31 years, peritonitis.

Frank Van Horn, 24 years, blood poisoning.

Agnes Rolade, 17 years, remittent fever.

Louisa Westroth, 14 years, measles.

Flora Perigni, 1 year, 6 months, croup.

Rudolph Benzman, 8 months, congestion of brain.

A Pleasant Masquerade Ball.

The Cincinnati club gave its first annual ball at the Princess rink last night. The affair was an elegant masquerade. The ladies were gay in the brightest colors, while the gentlemen concealed their identity in varied characters until midnight. Prizes were then awarded and a program of twenty-four numbers was happily danced away.

The ball was really under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias, the proceeds to be devoted to paying the expenses of the Sir Knights to the Cincinnati encampment. Its promoters were:

Arrangement committee—John A. N. Frentzel, M. M. Minch, H. N. Ball, A. Imbody, George Opplet.

Floor Managers—H. N. Ball, George Opplet, R. H. Cunningham, M. M. Minch, Jud. M. Taylor, F. W. Dunham, Wm. Dedolph, Sam Oppenhamer.

"Low prices make trade." If you doubt it, drop in at Sam, Pete & Max's and see business carried on with a jump.

Fresh Oysters and Celery.

Best selects, for frying, 33c can.

O. K., 18c.; S. & W., Standards, 25c. can.

Choice Celery, bunch 35c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

HIS LAST TRIP.

Is Made for the Year, and He Hustles Together the News of the Day Amid Snow Drifts.

Wm. Bushman, a moulder in the Bass foundry, is on the sick list.

Conrad Rodenbeck, of the Bass foundry, is detained from duty on account of sickness.

Ezra Baker, the traveling freight agent of the Grand Rapids road, is in the city to-day.

Henry Loos and George Lloyd have taken positions as machinists in the Pennington works.

The past year has been a prosperous one to every branch of manufacturing business in the city of Fort Wayne.

O. E. Bradley, the foreman of the brass shops in the Pittsburg works, reports work brisk in his department.

Joe Hitzler, formerly shopman at the Bass machine shops, now has charge of the "high steppers" at Mr. Bob Fisher's stables.

Many a railroad engineer will see the new year dawn with his hand at the throttle and death liable to stare him in the face.

S. Coutts, a brakeman on the Nickel Plate railroad, is kept from duty on account of an injury which he sustained to his leg.

J. Starr, a passenger conductor on the Rock Island and Pacific railroad, is in the city, visiting his father-in-law, Mr. F. E. Bradway.

The old year will close its record to-night and leave many a handsome bachelor in the Nickel Plate, Wabash and Pittsburg shops.

Jacob Hausbach, an employe of the Bass blacksmith shops, had his toe badly injured yesterday by a heavy piece of iron falling upon it.

Ed Challenger, the clerk in the boiler department of the Pittsburg shops, went to Chicago to-day, where his wife is visiting, and will return on Monday night.

John Wichman, a machinist in the Bass foundry, went to Latty, O., to-day to spend New Year's with his brother, who is engaged in business at that thriving town.

J. J. Stier, the foreman in the moulding rooms of the Bass works, informs us that there are now about 400 men employed in the various parts of the moulding department in the foundry.

O. H. Newton, the popular local agent of the Wabash, is celebrating his thirty-second birthday to-day. Mr. Newton is always pleasant, but he is uncommonly so on this anniversary of his birth.

Frank Phillips, the clerk in the general offices at the Bass foundry and machine works, is suffering with a troublesome sty on his eye lid and works at his books with only one reliable optic.

The watches of Joe Jordan and J. Adams, two machinists in the Bass works, were out of rig yesterday, and they worked until 2 o'clock in the afternoon before they discovered that it was dinner time.

Seymour Boyd, the pleasant and handsome clerk in the Bass foundry and machine works, solemnly vows that after to-morrow he will not let another New Years day pass over his head and see him a bachelor.

H. M. Zanner and "Jack" Daley, two jolly machinists in the Bass works, have gone to Paulding county, Ohio, to hunt in the big woods. They expect to return with a big cargo of bear meat and will distribute it among their friends.

There has been more miles of new railroads built during the year 1887 in the United states than in any previous year. An estimate just furnished shows that 12,724 miles have been added to the railroads of this country since the first of last January.

John Kellar, while working around the steam hammer in the blacksmith shops at the Bass works yesterday afternoon, let a piece of iron fall upon his foot, injuring it quite seriously. He was compelled to quit work and will be lame for a few days.

The fatal railroad accident which befell a party of merry sleighriders from this city on last New Year's day, will be recalled by many to-morrow, and amidst the rejoicings of the day the remembrance of their sad fate will cast a gloom on many a household.

Let the railroad men and the thousands of employes who work in the manufacturing establishments of the city shake off their old and ruinous habits, if they have any, with the setting of to-day's sun, and commence the New Year aright. Dissolve the partnership with rum, lead a temperate life for a year, and see the result it will have upon yourselves and families.

Theodore Martz and Tom Betts discovered a snake's nest while digging in a sand pile at the Bass works yesterday afternoon. The snakes were frozen and they brought them into the moulding rooms. They were laid near one of the furnaces and in a short time the heat thawed them out and the reptiles began to crawl around the room in every direction. Some of the boys became panic stricken and there was a lively time in the moulding rooms for a while.

We are assured that Sam, Pete & Max are determined to close out their fine stock of clothing, etc., in their present quarters at cost.

EX-GOV. PORTER.

He Talks on the Republican Gubernatorial Candidates and Rings in a New Name.

Ex-Governor A. G. Porter, who was in the city Thursday, was interviewed at Wabash yesterday by the *Plain Dealer*.

"Recurring to state politics, who do you think will make the canvass for the republican nomination for governor?" was asked.

"Thus far Will Cumback and Colonel Robertson are the only avowed candidates. Cumback is, I understand, making a close canvass of the state, and I think undoubtedly he will prove formidable in the convention. He is a strong man, especially with temperance republicans. Colonel Robertson is also strong in many localities, people generally believing that he was robbed of the office to which he was legally elected in 1886, and being desirous of securing a vindication for him. I think it quite probable that Chairman Huston, of the state central committee, will shy his castor into the ring. He is a lively campaigner, has an abundance of money and is an able man."

LOCAL NEWS.

Capt. Henry McKinnie is in the city.

Officer Limecooly arrested an obstreperous drunk at noon.

The Business Men's exchange will meet Monday evening.

At Wabash the gentlemen are to keep open house for the ladies.

Jos. Schwieters is lying at the point of death at his home, on Ewing street.

The State Labor assembly meets at the K. of L. hall in this city, January 3.

County Clerk Long paid $78 docket fees into the county treasury to-day, as prompt as clock work.

A new batch of briefs have been submitted to Judge Gresham in the Brush-Jenney electric light suit.

THE SENTINEL will be issued as usual Monday evening. Business men and other advertisers interested will please take notice.

There is a new undertaking firm in prospect. Pranger and Gohen are negotiating for the old stand of Franks and Wellman on East Main street.

C. M. Joly, a former citizen of this county, writes from Ennis, Tex., that December 23 and 24, last, were the coldest days in the history of Texas.

The Western Union telegraph office will be open Monday from 8 to 10 a. m. and 4 to 6 p. m. only. These are the regular Sunday and holiday hours for the telegraph company.

Mrs. A. H. Woodworth, of Aberdine, Dakota, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. France, at No. 68 Creighton avenue. Mrs. Woodworth formerly lived at Columbia City, where her husband was postmaster.

Justice Harry France to-day paid to the county treasurer $150.51, the fines collected this year. Justice John Sheehan, of Monroe township, paid in $26.50. Justice Wm. Shoup, of Springfield, paid in $9.

Dr. K. K. Wheelock, this morning, removed a piece of iron from one of Harry Latham's eyes. Mr. Latham is an engineer on the Nickel Plate road, and the metal has for five years almost blinded him. His relief was immediate.

What Will Your Resolution Be?

With the morning will dawn the new year.

It is to all of us a reminder of the past, because from its experiences we profit and hope for better results to come.

We are all imperfect. Every one should aim at some improvement, something higher and nobler in life.

There is not a person who cannot do better. Fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and friends can be nearer and dearer.

Practice some religion, forswear every vice and failing, start out well and have the manhood and courage to keep it up. You will feel better at the close of 1888.

With best wishes for a happy, prosperous and better New Year THE SENTINEL greets its readers.

A Dude, a beautiful tight-trousered dude, slipped on a loose stone and bruised its dainty ankle. The gentle patient is doing well. He uses Salvation Oil.

The Operatic Minstrels.

The entertainment given by the operatic minstrels of Al. G. Field & Co. at the Academy to-night will be sure to draw out a big audience. They have a large corp of sterling actors, classic musicians, and fun furnishing comedians and their program is one that will furnish an evening's enjoyment of laughter and pleasure to all who attend.

Rehearsal

The first rehearsal of "Queen Esther" will occur in the Philalethean Literary hall at M. E. college on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3rd, at 7:30 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Dressed Poultry.

Drawn Chickens, 8c. lb.

Drawn Turkeys, 11c. lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

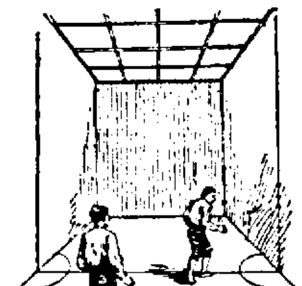
AN EXCITING SPORT.

The Irish National Game of Hand-Ball, and How It Is Played.

Detailed Description of a Pastime Which Is Growing Popular in America.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

Not a little interest has been aroused recently in a sport that, although considerably in vogue in various parts of the country, is not much known to the general public. It is the old-fashioned game of hand-ball. This sport originated in Ireland, and by many people there it is considered the national game. In fact, it comes as near to recognition as such as base-ball does in America. It is in one sense a very simple game, and yet it seems to require a peculiar skill of its own and a great deal of endurance for playing it properly. It is also worthy of being placed in the rank of recognized sports, if for no other reason than that it has its own code of rules and its own peculiar arrangements for playing the game—that is, as the base-ball field has to have its diamond marked on the turf, and billiards is played upon a regulation table, so hand-ball has its regulation court, without which no game can be considered complete. A game that is slightly suggestive of hand-ball is played by all boys in the country, and is known as barn-ball. In this sport the ball is thrown up against the side of the house or barn, as the case may be, and is caught or batted back on the rebound by the opposite player. This is the primary principle of hand-ball, but in the regulation game the wall against which the ball is first thrown is supplemented by side walls. In fact, the game, when played as it should be, is entirely within doors.



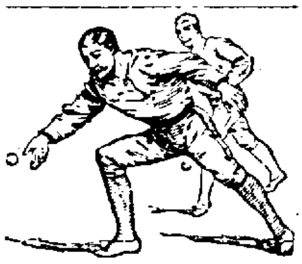
A HAND-BALL COURT.

In many of the educational institutions of this country, particularly those under Catholic influence, a hand-ball court is one of the features of the gymnasium. But it is usually constructed in those cases out of doors, so that there is no roof and generally only partial side walls. In the indoor court the side walls usually are triangular in shape, the apex of the triangle being at the point where the side wall joins the front or objective wall of the game. Although this arrangement admits of a deal of exercise and skill in play, it does not make it possible to play the complete game.

The game may be played with two, four, or six players. There are some alleys made which are large enough to admit comfortably of an eight-handed game, and most of them are so large that ordinary players find a two-handed game very fatiguing. In fact, it was demonstrated in the championship matches that endurance is one of the most important requisites for success in the two-handed game. When there are two or more players on a side each one has his specific part of the court to cover, but when there is only one he has to dance about from one side to the other, wherever the ball may go. And as it is his opponent's aim to make him dance as much as possible, it naturally follows that he has every opportunity for getting fatigued. Ordinary players consider that a six-handed game, that is, three on a side, is the best for the sport. However, the general principle of playing is the same, whether two or eight players take part.

"PUTTING" THE BALL.

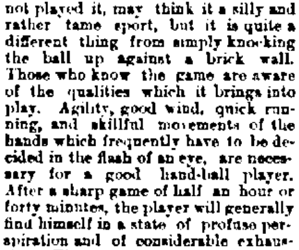
A line drawn across the court separates the sides and serves as a basis for scoring. A general idea of how the game is played may be given briefly. Lots are cast in some form or other for the choice of sides, and the man who gets the "in" (so called) takes a position in front of this line. The other stands back of it. When the game is to begin, the player who is on the "in" side takes the ball in hand and throws it sharply down upon the pavement. As it rises upon the rebound, he bats it with the palm of his hand against the front wall. His object is to make the ball bound back and strike outside the line which has been referred to. His opponent has to take the ball as it comes to him and strike it back again against the front wall. If the first player fails to make the ball fall beyond the line crossing the alley it scores one for his opponent, and if his opponent in getting his ball at that side of the line fails to send it back against the wall, he loses a point. Thirty-one points of this kind ordinarily constitute a game. The time required to play the thirty-one points varies of course with the skill of the players. For on the principle, as in lawn tennis, that the only scoring is done on failure to make the correct play, good players may continue to play for an indefinite time. A half hour is a long game, even for good players, and is quite sufficient to wind them thoroughly. The ball that is used in this game is an inch or a little more in diameter and is covered with chamois or pig-skin. The cover has to be stoutly stiched, or the ball will soon rip. It is always necessary to get a ball of medium weight and elasticity. A bound of fourteen inches from a fall of fifteen or twenty feet is about right for elasticity. In alleys where amateurs practice there are sometimes more lines drawn upon the floor of the court than in the regulation court. This permits of grading the game according to the strength of the players, so that instead of having a line twenty-five feet from the front wall as a basis for marking, there may be a line twenty, or eighteen or even fifteen used. So that men who are not accustomed to the game may yet be able to "put" the ball, as the phrase is, properly.



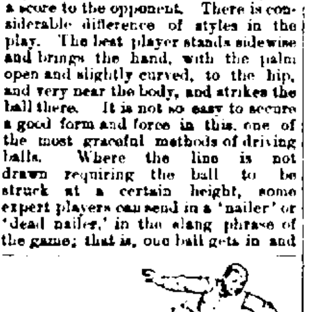
DOWNWARD REACH.

Lawlor, the Irish champion, practiced daily at the Murray Hill Court after his arrival in America. There the writer found him one morning, engaged in his exercise, and talked with him about the game.

"This game," said Mr. Lawlor, "is so simple in its rules that those who have not seen a contest, or who have not played it, may think it a silly and rather tame sport, but it is quite a different thing from simply knocking the ball up against a brick wall. Those who know the game are aware of the qualities which it brings into play. Agility, good wind, quick running, and skillful movements of the hands which frequently have to be decided in the flash of an eye, are necessary for a good hand-ball player. After a sharp game of half an hour or forty minutes, the player will generally find himself in a state of profuse perspiration and of considerable exhaustion. The beauty of the game is that there is no letting up from beginning to end. Where there are only two players, as is the case in nearly all expert matches, the ball is driven in every direction, and it takes the greatest activity and perseverance and close watching to do one's proper work. As an exercise, it calls every part of the body into play. The ball must be taken now with the right hand, now with the left, or it may be necessary for the player to throw himself on the palm of his hand to get a low ball, or reach as far as possible to one side or the other, to succeed in batting it. Sometimes, too, the player is obliged to spring into the air and strike at the ball as it is passing over his head. When an opponent has the ball near the wall, it is impossible to tell what he will do with it, whether he will barely 'put' it, or whether he will strike it a rousing blow that will send it a good distance. Generally one player on a side attends to out-play, and one to the in-play, when the game is more than single-handed. Sometimes a line is drawn along the wall about fifteen inches from the floor, and any ball which strikes within that gives a score to the opponent. There is considerable difference of styles in the play. The best player stands sidewise and brings the hand, with the palm open and slightly curved, to the hip, and very near the body, and strikes the ball there. It is not so easy to secure a good form and force in this, one of the most graceful methods of driving balls. Where the line is not drawn requiring the ball to be struck at a certain height, some expert players can send in a 'nailer' or 'dead nailer,' in the slang phrase of the game; that is, one ball gets in and strikes the wall on the lowest brick, so that it is sent out without any bounds at all, and cannot possibly be taken, no matter what skill or activity may be possessed by the opponent. A player who can deliver this sort of stroke has a strong point in his favor, as it does not afford any opportunity for good play on the part of his opponent. Sometimes a tricky player will drive the ball against the side of the alley, so that it richochets or caroms onto the main wall. This brings it back at an angle which is unexpected, and the ball usually bounds very near the wall, so that the opponent is very often caught. In this kind of play it becomes very necessary to have the sides of the alley fairly smooth, for a slight inequality in the surface may cause the ball to bound in a most unexpected angle after it has struck it, a feature of the play as embarrassing to one side as the other. The wall should be in such a condition, therefore, that the player can determine with fair accuracy what sort of a carom the ball will take. It is almost as important a feature as a good rail on a billiard table. If the enjoyment, the steady excitement, the judgment, the quickness of action, and supple exercise of all the members of the body this fascinating game presents were better known, it would certainly enjoy a favor which it does not seem to have at present in this country. It is a manly game, and calls for all the mental and physical qualities which a true game ought to demand. There is nothing of the delicate, boyish work in it which may be imagined by those who are ignorant of its requirements. Many floors of courts are made of hard earth rolled and pounded very smooth. One objection to this kind of floor, if it is an outside court, is that it takes a very long time for it to get into condition for playing after a rain. When the floor is laid in asphalt there is one objection, inasmuch as a player having to stop suddenly after a sharp run is very likely to slip and get a bad scrape at least, or give his clothes rather rough usage. With a good team of players, a smooth, hard alley, and a ball of the right weight and elasticity, hand-ball will give a fellow half an hour of the most healthful and enjoyable exercise. There is no reason why it should not be introduced into every college and everywhere that space enough can be secured for an alley. Probably one of the chief reasons why it does not flourish better in large cities is because it needs room, and space is too valuable to be given to an alley.



UPWARD REACH.



A REACH THAT FAILED.

"There is no especial training required for becoming a hand-ball player except practice at the game. For any one wanting to develop his lungs, there can be no better exercise than hand ball. It is fully as good as long-distance running for this purpose, and better as a general exercise, because it calls into play the arms almost as much as the legs, and because the whole body is brought into action by the demands of the game."

What Is Refinement?

One hears much talk of this desirable quality nowadays, but the idea of it is often very vague. What is refinement?

We are not of those who think that it consists of a studied quietness of dress and manner. Some very refined people dress shockingly, and they even have quite loud voices, and yet their good breeding is patent to all the world.

We once met a whole family of delicate ladies at a fashionable summer resort on the banks of the Hudson whose idea of refinement was languor and ill-health. They thought it was just too vulgar to be healty and strong; quite too mannish, indeed, in a lady!

Among some people size is thought to have a good deal to do with refinement. It is unrefined to be large, gross to be fat, coarse to have weight, and monstrous to have prominent features. A large neck, large cheeks or lips are especially opposed to all refinement.

Now, little people are certainly very cunning, very curious, but we cannot all be fairies—nor do we wish it. Only fancy a whole world of these little creatures! Why, even trade would languish. Smaller quantities of everything would be needed, from cloth and flannel all the way down to oysters and buckwheat cakes. No, large people are necessary to keep the world moving.

We once knew of a fashionable lady who liked her clergyman because he preached such refined sermons. When a distinguished literary man died recently, we were told he was not a refined person. Well, perhaps he was not, but he was so distinguished in other ways that really we had not thought of his refinement. We would just as soon have asked whether St. Paul was a refined man, or whether Isaiah went to ancient Babylon to acquire "good form," as some persons go to London now for that purpose.

There are some people who are always trying to be refined. Like Rosamond in "Middlemarch," they have so trained themselves that by the help of nice clothes, a sweet voice, and a placid demeanor, they appear outwardly to be refined.

There are, we believe, many people in a very humble station in life who are truly refined in their feelings who are yet quite unpolished outwardly. Their hearts are right; they have the consideration for others which is the very basis of refinement.

There are also others in good society whose natural sweetness of disposition constantly shows itself in kind and gentle words and deeds toward all. No effort is needed on their part to be courteous and amiable, for they feel so, and naturally their outward manners are but the reflex of that which is within. Such persons are charming; they like everybody and everybody likes them. We all know a few such, and are thankful.

The chief desideratum appears to be a good heart. If we truly love our neighbors we cannot fail to be kind and sweet to them. And if we are indifferent, all the care we take of our manners, all our studied refinement, all our stylish conversation will be as dust and ashes.—*Home Journal.*

A Modest Check.

In the negotiations made some years ago by the English Government for a loan of $80,000,000 the successful contractors were the Messrs. Rothschild. In paying the first deposit toward this amount to the Government the check they drew was for the sum of $6,000,000. This was probably the largest check ever drawn by a private banking house.

THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

Why have you screwed up your hair like that?"

"Oh, it's the newest fashion.

"Your head looks like a washerwoman's"

"What nonsense! It's a Greek knot."

"I don't care whether it's Greek or Egyptian; but I won't take you to the theater unless you unscrew that knob."

"Boo-hoo!"

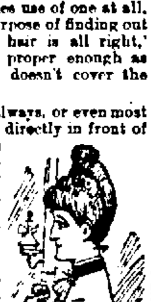
Such was the evidently conjugal dialogue which floated from a North Side vestibule last night at the hour when theater-goers seek the softly padded landau cushion or, more frequently, the leathern strap of the somewhat less luxurious street car.

"Are Greek knots really the proper thing?" inquired the reporter of Miss Minerva.

"Oh, yes, indeed!" she replied. "Fifteen out of every twenty fashionable women wear them now, and to nineteen out of the twenty they are appallingly unbecoming. The twentieth lucky creature looks charming. She has the peculiar style of face and head, something like Mary Anderson's you know, which is adapted to it. Unless you are the twentieth woman I consider the Greek knot suicide. It is the most trying style of coiffure ever invented. Why do so many women who otherwise display very good taste do their hair so unbecomingly? Oh, I don't know. I've often tried to discover, too. I think one reason is that the average woman utterly refuses to see the necessity for using a hand-glass, or if she makes use of one at all, it is only for the purpose of finding out whether her 'back hair is all right,' which, of course, is proper enough as far as it goes, but doesn't cover the whole ground.

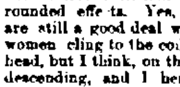
THE GREEK KNOT.

"People are not always, or even most of the time, either directly in front of or directly behind you, and your coiffure may be very pretty at the back and extremely becoming to your full face, and yet leave a great deal to be desired. The principal use of a hand-glass is to give you three-quarter and profile views of your face, and if you don't use it in this way you might almost as well be without it. Women with sharp features should never indulge in high, pointed coiffures. They should dress their hair low, and aim at rounded effects. Yes, French twists are still a good deal worn, and many women cling to the coil on top of the head, but I think, on the whole, hair is descending, and I hear that in Germany it has already arrived at the nape of the neck.



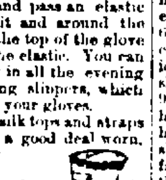
A BADLY MANAGED PROFILE.

"Can I tell you anything about gloves? Well, this much: that the effort to send tan-colored gloves 'out' was quite unsuccessful, and they will be worn as much as ever this winter. The salesman at Blank's showed me sixteen different shades of tan-colored suedes the other day. Short-fingered gloves are now thought bad style, and the French cut is the proper thing. French gloves, you know, have long fingers, and that makes your hand look long and slender. I think a moderately short sleeve and an eight or ten buttoned glove is much more 'styleful'—to use the latest word—than a long sleeve and a four-buttoned glove, though some people prefer the latter. Have you heard of the new left-hand shake? I am sure it must have been invented by some woman with a pretty hand and arm and an unlimited command of fresh gloves. It is accomplished high in the air, and woe be unto you, therefore, if your gloves are not a perfect fit or are the least bit soiled, for they become for the moment the 'observed of all observers.' The hand is grasped warmly, raised to a good height, and then suddenly quitted. Yes, exactly the action we connect with the common pump. The effect upon a neophyte is very startling, something like an electric shock. At Lenox this fall all the girls were wearing with their tailor gowns those heavy dressed-kid English gloves, with lapped 'drawn seams,' sewed as harness is sewed, to show one light edge of the leather. Then, for neglige, they had 'sac' gloves, cut very full, without a slit at the wrist, and made of soft, dark kid. Undressed kid are always worn in the evening, and very long; but it's no longer the thing to let them wrinkle on the arm a la Bernhardt. To keep them smooth it is a good plan to slit them near the top, and pass an elastic band through the slit and around the arm, turning down the top of the glove a little bit to hide the elastic. You can buy extra skins now in all the evening tan shades for making slippers, which must exactly match your gloves.

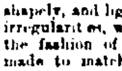


THE FRENCH CUT.

"Boots with light silk tops and straps across the front are a good deal worn. Beige-colored silk galoched with patent leather are pretty, and the black galoche makes the foot look small. Dark colors, of course, always make the feet look more shapely, and light ones accentuate any irregularities, which is the reason why the fashion of having evening shoes made to match one's gowns died so quickly. Some girls still cling to it, but only those with well-shaped feet. Of course, if a girl has a small, pretty foot, without any bumps or lumps on it, she wants to show it off. I know a girl on the South Side who in the evening always wears black-silk stockings and white-kid slippers! Of course, nothing could be more trying or conspicuous, but her foot is perfect. Half-low shoes are used a good deal in place of slippers, trimmed with big bows of ribbon or leather, and, it goes without saying, buckles. Buckles of silver, gold, jet, and all sorts of stones are everywhere this year, and especially on low shoes and slippers. Patent-leather slippers with Rhine stone buckles, and bronze ones with tiny buckles of amber, yellow topaz, or pink coral are particularly swell. 'Common-sense' slippers won't be worn this winter. To be ordinarily sensible about the cut of your walking-boots is now considered sufficient; in the house your toes may be as pointed and your heels as high as you like."



SILK-TOPPED BOOTS.



BUCKLED SHOE.

A HARD TEST.

Stewed Wood for Food.

We have all had our sympathies aroused by statements that these people (the natives of Northern Siberia) are often during famines compelled to resort to wood for food. Now, the fact is that careless observers have simply been imposed upon, or they have jumped at conclusions without caring, or perhaps being able, to make inquiries, and because they thought that a statement of these views would make a heart-rending page for their books, and by inference show what a distressing time they themselves must have had among such surroundings. Wood in a certain form is a most common and constant article of diet on the Lena River, all along the north coast, and in the immediate neighborhood of Yakutsk, in fact, wherever the Yakut resides. North of Verchoyansk, except in a few sheltered valleys, it may be said there is no other wood than the larch, and for miles south of the free limit absolutely no other. The natives eat it because they like it. Even when fish are plentiful it usually forms part of the evening meal, as the many cleanly stripped larch logs near every hut testify. They know by experience that the fact of their eating wood arouses the sympathies of strangers, and shrewdly use it to excite pity and to obtain a gift of tea and tobacco. They scrape off the thick layers immediately under the log, and, chopping it fine, mix it with snow. It is then boiled in a kettle. Sometimes a little fish-roe is mixed with it, and further south cow's milk or butter. I have often seen it eaten without anything additional, though, as in the present instance, there was apparently enough other food on hand.—*Lieut. Schultze's Lena Delta report.*

Moravian Customs.

The Moravians have settlements not only in Germany but also in England, Switzerland and America. They hold nearly all the doctrines of Luther. Their largest settlement, Herrnhut, is in Saxony, and the Moravians in many parts of Germany bear the name of Herrnhuters. In each community there are two houses set apart—one for the unmarried men, called the "Brothers' house," and the other for all unmarried sisters or widows who wish to enter it. The Moravians cannot marry without the consent of the elders of their church, and in some cases the bridegroom has been chosen for the bride. They seldom marry outside of the community, and their engagements are nearly as solemn as the marriage. The weddings are very simple, the sister wearing but a black dress with a white lace handkerchief, and her pretty cap with its pale pink ribbon, which is changed afterward for a pale blue ribbon when the ceremony is finished. There are always two rings at a wedding in Germany, as there a married man always wears one which he receives from his bride in exchange for his. The Moravians wear no crape or mourning for their dead, and they speak of them as blessed, and of the dying as "going home." They call the graveyard "God's acre," and they take the greatest care of the graves. But there also is the division as in the church, for the men are buried on one side of the cemetery and the women on the other. The Moravians are all well educated, and the poorer brethren among them enjoy the same privileges in their excellent schools as do the richer brethren. Life among the United Brethren is simple and unartificial, love to God and man being their first principle; and many who have lived among them bear in their hearts a loving memory of their goodness and of the pretty little village of Neudietendorf.

The Burmese Ten Commandments.

The ten commandments of the Burmese religion are these: 1. From the meanest insect to the man thou shalt kill no animal whatever. 2. Thou shalt not steal. 3. Thou shalt not commit adultery. 4. Thou shalt utter no falsehood. 5. Thou shalt drink neither wine nor anything that will intoxicate, nor eat opium or any other inebriating drug, nor shalt thou quarrel. 6. Thou shalt not use harsh or indecent language. 7. Thou shalt not use idle or superfluous talk. 8. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods. 9. Thou shalt not envy thy neighbor, his wife or his concubine, nor desire his death or misfortune. 10. Thou shalt not follow the doctrine of any false gods. And he who abstains from these sins will continually increase in virtue, till at length he will become worthy of beholding God and hearing His great voice.

Glass Eyes by the Thousand.

A German paper makes the statement that more than two million glass eyes are made every year in Germany and Switzerland, while one French house manufactures three hundred thousand of them annually. The pupil is made of colored glass, and sometimes red lines are painted on the inner surface to simulate the veins. The largest number of these eyes are bought by laborers who are exposed to fire and are consequently liable to lose an eye. The expression of the eye is almost solely due to the movements of the upper eyelids, and this is the reason that we may see a man with a glass eye a hundred times before we discover his infirmity.—*London Exchange.*

A Japanese Temple.

A Japanese delights in nothing m than a grove of venerable trees grou about an ancient temple, within whose dimly lit recesses sit the gilded image of their hero-worship, I say hero-worship, for a large majority of the temples exist as monuments of priests of long ago, who, having brought sacred relics from China or India, and built shrines, lived ascetic lives, and after death were apotheosized. Starting early one morning from the Yaami Hotel, Kooia, a delightful place overlooking the whole city, I direct my jinrikisha boy to take me to the temple of Kenninji. Let the description of the general features of this temple suffice for all, for they all have certain features in common. You enter from the street through a high arch of wood made of two immense upright pillars and a cross piece, which curves down instead of up, and which extends far beyond the uprights. You ascend several flights of stone steps, sometimes passing between stone images and shrines and stone lanterns, until you reach the platform on which the temple proper stands. Here you remove your shoes, and perhaps a pair of slippers will be provided you. You ascend the short flight of steps immediately in front of the temple, and find yourself in a sort of wide porch extending along the whole front of the edifice and upheld by several rows of massive wooden pillars. Behind these is a row of large paneled doors, also extending clear across the building, but you will find only the middle two open. Within you encounter other rows of pillars upholding the roof, and behind these in the exact center sits the image, surrounded with the censers and paraphernalia of the priests, and with whatever attendant images there may happen to be. Near approach is prevented by a wooden railing. A wooden box stands in front of each image. It is furnished with wooden slats across the top, and into it are thrown the offerings of the worshipers. The grounds of the Kenninji are beautifully laid out in lawns and walks. In the eastern part of the grounds hangs an old bell, which for many years lay in the river bed, buried in debris. It is said that Ye Sai, an eminent priest, attempted to have it recovered, but the men were unable to move it till he cried to them to shout his name, when, of course, it immediately became manageable.—*Correspondence New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

One of Napoleon's Marshals.

Brune, one of Napoleon's Marshals, was made a soldier by the sneer of a witty actress. He had written a pamphlet on military operations, and one day at Danton's dinner-table it was mentioned, and the actress said, mockingly, to him:

"You will be a General, since you fight with a pen."

Stung to the quick, he applied for a commission and entered the army as a major. The witty actress, having wagged her pert tongue at Robespierre, was sent to the guillotine.

In the army Brune showed that will power can conquer natural nervousness. In his first battle he suffered from the sight of blood and the noise of cannonading.

Every discharge of a field piece gave him such a shock in the pit of the stomach that he would have bent double with pain but for his will, which gave him power to stiffen his legs in the stirrups and throw his body back. When the battle was over his muscles remained paralyzed for hours on account of the tension to which they had been subjected.

He had a quick temper, which he mastered after many trials. While Governor of the Hanse towns he gave certain orders which were not obeyed by the Burgomaster of Hamburg. The official sought the Marshal and began a long explanation. Now and then Brune, without saying a word, poured himself out a glass of water and drank it.

At last the burgomaster, pausing, stretched out his hand for the decanter and said: "Will you allow me?"

"Hold!" exclaimed Brune; "we had better ring for a fresh supply. I always pour down water when I feel a fire rising which might explode."

Brune was massacred by a royalist mob, after Waterloo.

"Shout 'Live the King!'" said the mob. He refused.

"Shout 'Down with the Emperor!'" called out the mob.

"The Emperor is low enough now; this is not the time when I can say aught against him," was the spirited reply.

The enraged rioters answered this noble rejoinder by striking him on the head with a shutter. He fell on one knee, exclaiming: "To have escaped a hundred deaths for this!"

He was then killed by pistol shots.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Kind of Revolvers Used Out West.

In the West every weapon except one of these little nickel-plated .22 or .32 calibers, with a two-inch barrel, that will scarcely hit a cow at ten paces, is designated by the title of "gun" by those who use them most, whether for self-protection against men who attempt to "hold you up" or for game. Double action revolvers are not liked much except by a "tender-foot," although many are shipped here, particularly a short-barreled abortion called a bulldog, that will not hit anything it is aimed at. For quick shooting a Western man gets a big .44 or .45 caliber, army size revolver, single action, and takes the trigger out, or the spring controlling it. Then he pulls back the hammer, and when he gets a sight lets go of it with his thumb; he pulls back again by a turn of his wrist to get the thumb in position and lets go, and so on, until all six chambers are discharged, quicker than any repeater or double action, and the object is usually hit more than once by the fusillade. With practice a good sight can be taken this way every time the barrel of the revolver is swung in line with the object aimed at.—*The American Field.*

THE man who borrows $5 from you and neglects to return it is often thought to have a poor memory, when, in fact, the man is poor and not the memory.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

R. M'DONALD'S VIEWS.

Indiana's Ex-Senator on the Tariff—Commending Cleveland's Message and Taking Mr. Blaine to Book—Sweeping Democratic Victory Predicted if Congress Does Its Whole Duty.

[Washington special.]

Ex-Senator J. E. McDonald, of Indiana, although out of politics, is still an interested student of all matters relating to the administration. In conversation to-day he said he was profoundly impressed with Mr. Cleveland's attitude. His message breathed statesmanship in every line. "It is the good old Democratic doctrine. How well it compares with the attitude of Mr. Blaine. The Republican leader is committed and has committed his party in favor of removing the internal revenue tax on tobacco, leaving the tariff on wool and woolen goods untouched. What an issue to take before the people—cheap tobacco and dear blankets; low-priced cigars and high-priced clothing. Six millions use tobacco as a luxury; sixty millions wear clothing as a necessity. The Democratic party should have no hesitation in taking up the most clearly defined issue of the last twenty years. The President has shown wisdom in looking upon the interest of the people as consumers as of the first and most vital importance. The message is a remarkable document, and its influence is growing and widening every day. Mr. Cleveland's suggestions as to the reduction of the tariff and free admission of raw material should meet with the approval of the whole country. I agree with him on the wool question. It should be added to the free list. As the President points out, the majority of the wool growers will be benefited by that change. Then the wool tariff schedule of woolen goods should be reduced from an average of about 75 per cent advalorem to not to exceed 35 per cent.

"The partial bill, which was proposed by the Ways and Means Committee at the last Congress, placing coal, lumber, salt, wool and fish on the free list, was in the right direction. Take coal, for instance. The statisticians say that we have in this country three-fourths of all the coal mines in the world, and yet we are told that American mines need protection against the remaining one-fourth. In this instance the protection cannot be demanded in behalf of labor, for American miners are not deriving the 75 cents per ton, which is the duty on coal. Free coal will be the entering wedge to break down existing coal combinations. Heavy freight rates may prevent the interior of the country from receiving direct benefits from free coal, but the Atlantic seaboard would get Nova Scotia coal and the Pacific coast coal from British Columbia. The duty on coal has fostered a monopoly which strikes hardest at poor people."

"What are the prospects of the Legislature at this session?" Mr. McDonald was asked.

"A strong tariff measure on the lines laid down by the President ought to, and I believe will, pass Congress the present session. If it does not the responsibility will lie with the Republican party and their allies who mask as Democrats. The fault will be placed where it belongs. If our friends in Congress stand by the President, we will sweep the country at the next election. The matter of disposing of the surplus and reducing the revenue is not the only nor perhaps the most important part of the message. The revenue could be as effectually reduced by adopting a prohibitory tariff as by lowering it. It is the method which is most to the point. It indicates clearly the Democratic principle of a tariff for revenue only. Further steps in the same direction will be taken. Our trade will become freer and freer, our import taxes confined to a smaller and smaller range of articles. Let me say that the internal system should be preserved, for the time is rapidly approaching when it will be impossible to collect customs revenues as we do now without dwarfing American industry, commerce and manufacture.

"If our heavy national expenditures are to be maintained we will be forced to rely on our internal revenue system as a permanent and finally as the chief source of national revenue. The Republican leaders are stultifying themselves in order to make an issue with the Democratic party and the administration. It is not many years since Mr. Blaine favored in Congress a bill placing coal and salt on the free list."

"What is the political situation in Indiana?"

"We have not had it tested lately. Party lines have not changed much. The Democratic party, however, has a safe plurality, and will increase it if the issue of a tariff for revenue is brought before them."

THE ISSUE WILL BE TARIFF.

Representative Mills, of Texas, Predicts a Democratic Victory in 1888—Congress Must Discuss Revenue Reform.

The New York *World's* Washington correspondent has had an interview with Representative Mills, of Texas. He is quoted as saying:

"I heartily agree with President Cleveland's tariff ideas as put forth in his message. While I believe that an ad valorem tariff is the only fair and wise measure, still I will vote for a specific tariff if by that means I can get a bill passed reducing taxes."

"Do you think a bill will be passed by Congress reducing the tariff."

"If Congress does its duty it will pass some measure lowering duties and decreasing revenue."

"Do you think there will be much difference of opinion about the bill?"

"Well, there are many interests that imagine they will be hurt by low duties and helped by high ones, and of course they will be heard from, but I hope we may be able to harmonize these conflicting opinions and pass a bill making substantial reductions."

"Will the bill, do you think, pass the Senate?"

"I cannot tell about that. I am inclined to think some bill will pass the Senate. It may not be what we want, and we may quarrel some over it in a legislative way, and then agree on something. Constituted as the two houses are now, it is hard to predict what phase the bill will wear when it gets through, if it should succeed at all."

"Do you think the tariff will be the issue in the campaign of 1888?"

"There is no doubt of it, and I am glad that we have the battle pitched on it. We can win the battle if we do not get frightened and fly the field."

"Do your think that any measure affecting the tariff that may be passed by this Congress will make itself felt in the country at large in time to have any effect on the campaign of 1888?"

"If the tariff is lowered considerably, and should be passed by the 1st of April, to take effect June 30, the price of our exports will go up before the bill takes effect, and before November the improved condition of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce will be very perceptible."

"Would you reduce or repeal the internal tax on tobacco?"

"No, I would not, if I could pass the bill by myself; but I can not, and I shall have to get the best I can and be contented with it. The President has laid down in his message the true principles: tax luxuries high, necessaries of life low, if taxed at all. People can do without tobacco better than they can do without shirts and shoes."

"Republicans say the Democrats are in favor of free trade and mean to do away with customs?"

"That's all silly. We speak of free trade as we do of free men. Yet free men have to be taxed to support the Government, and so does trade. When we say free men we mean men who refuse to bear unnecessary burdens, and when we speak of free trade we mean trade stripped of unnecessary burdens. We have had custom houses and tariffs from the beginning, and will have them to the end."

Mr. Mills expressed confidence that a tariff measure would pass the House without much debate, and that it would be presented to the Senate at an early day.

SENATOR VOORHEES.

What He Has to Say of the Message and Other Matters of Interest—He Fully Indorses the President's Tariff Views and Scouts the Idea that He Is a Free-Trader.

[Indianapolis Sentinel interview.]

"How do you regard the President's recommendation for a revision of the tariff?" was asked.

"I do not regard Mr. Cleveland as departing from the principles laid down in the Chicago Democratic platform of 1884. The tax on the people is more than is necessary to meet the expenses of the Government. This is an established fact."

"Do you regard the sentiment of Congress as in accord with the President?"

"The party that insists that it must go down into the pockets of the people and take more money therefrom than is necessary to bear the expenses of the Government can no more stand before public opinion than it can before a hurricane. The Republicans don't understand what they are doing. They go bawling 'round like so many idiots, crying that Cleveland is a free-trader, because he is not willing to tax the people for more than the Government needs. Why, if they go on the stump with such an absurdity, they will be beaten to death. Free trade means no tariff tax, but a direct taxation upon the States. President Cleveland simply wants to reduce the taxation to within the necessities of the Government. As to the methods of reduction, it depends upon the articles you take, whether they be the clothing the poor people wear in winter, the necessaries of life, or the whisky tax that Mr. Blaine talks about. I shall not favor any reduction of the tax on spirits. I might be willing to release the tax on tobacco, except on cigars and cigarettes. These are luxuries."

"How will a reduction affect labor?"

"In making a reduction, and this must be done, I would watch and guard the labor interests, protecting them from competion with cheaply paid labor. A revenue tariff presents a wide field for study. For ten years I have served on the Finance Committee of the Senate, and have recently been over the whole subject."

"How would you reduce the surplus in the national Treasury?"

"I would pay some of the debts. Redeem more bonds. We might find some place to utilize the money" (ironically).

"But isn't there a doubt as to the legality of the redemption of bonds under the Windom plan?"

"I guess we could legalize it without much trouble. I am in favor of a liberal improvement of rivers and harbors, public buildings, custom houses, etc."

"And coast defense?"

"No. We have 7,000 or 8,000 miles of coast. I do not use the figures as right and proper. I do not know just what amount we have, but I suppose they want us to start away up by Maine, and finally get over on the Pacific. I don't see any evidences of war. I guess we won't need to worry on that score."

HON. FRANK HURD.

The Ohio Tariff Reformer on the Political Situation.

Interviewed at Toledo, O., on the Presidential question, Hon. Frank Hurd said:

"I do not believe there is any doubt about the action of either convention. The Democrats will renominate Mr. Cleveland and the Republicans will nominate Mr. Blaine, and the issue will be free trade on the part of the Democrats and protection on the part of the Republicans. Mr. Cleveland has advanced the principles which I anticipated six years ago, and I have no doubt that they will be fully indorsed by the party. I have mentioned those principles in all my Congressional campaigns for six years past, and it was on that issue that I won or lost."

"Were you not quoted as saying recently that you were not defeated in this district because of your free-trade views?"

"Perhaps so, but let me explain. While I have advanced the free-trade argument, with one exception, my opponent has not met the issue squarely. The exception was in my campaign against Hon. A. C. King. He stumped the district as a protectionist, and I defeated him by 1,200. Mr. Rome's simply favored the decrease of the tariff when it was too high, a principle which is very far from representing the views of the protectionists. I believe that I could win to-day on the same issue as I won against Mr. King."

"Do you regard Cleveland as strong with his free-trade message as he was four years ago without an expression on that subject?"

"Infinitely stronger. He will lose none of the States that he carried four years ago, unless it be New Jersey. He will carry the four great States in the Northwest—Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa—and he will be ten thousand votes stronger in Ohio. There are a large number of Republican tariff reformers who, on a square fight, will vote with Democrats and free-traders, who, so long as neither party took sides on the question, preferred to vote with their own party.

Henry George Praises Cleveland's Message.

[New York special.]

Henry George lectured at the Academy of Music.

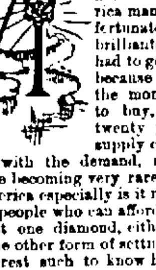
"I thank God," said he, "for Grover Cleveland's message. It was not the message of a Hebrew prophet. A Hebrew prophet would not expect a renomination by the Democracy. Nor was it the message of a free-trader. It was the message of a President of the United States who is inclined toward free trade. It is an anti-protection message. Mr. Cleveland is as yet afraid of his horses. But, if I mistake not, when he once lets them drive they will carry him much further than he now believes. I am glad of the message. Why? Because of the great work it is doing—aye, the great work it has already done. It has brought the question of free trade before the public. No longer will the discussion be as to how much to raise or lower the tariff. It is now whether it be protection or free trade. I am as glad of Cleveland's bringing this question into politics as I would have been if our most sanguine hopes had been realized in the last elections. And I believe we ourselves have largely contributed toward bringing the question up."

ONE-TWENTIETH of the sheep of the United States are owned in the Congressional district represented by Roger Q. Mills. Evidently the Texas wool-growers are not so blind to their interests as their "woolly" brethren in Ohio.

DIAMONDS.

How the Precious Crystals Are Dug Out of the Bowels of the Earth.

The Mines of South Africa—The Diamond "Craze" a Thing of the Past.

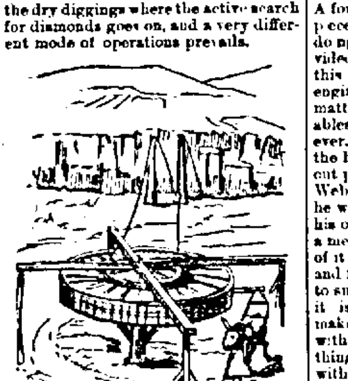


THERE are few people in society who do not, or who would not like to, possess one or more diamonds. If it had not been for South Africa many who are now fortunate owners of brilliants would have had to go without—not because they had not the money wherewith to buy, but because twenty years ago the supply could not keep up with the demand, and diamonds were becoming very rare articles. In America especially is it now the custom for people who can afford it to wear at least one diamond, either in a ring or some other form of setting, and it may interest such to know how these rare gems are obtained.

At the river mines in South Africa the diamonds are gathered from the alluvial rubble, which consists of blocks of greenstone containing chiefly chalcedonies and agates, many of them as large as a man's hand and having the appearance of milk quartz. This greenstone has come to be known as *Vaal*-stone, after the river on the bottom and banks of which it is found. Besides the greenstone, which is the principal element, the rubble contains some milk-quartz, clay-slate, and magnetic-iron ore.

As I said in a former letter, these river diggings have been almost wholly deserted for the dry diggings, and this will not be wondered at when the tedious method of working them is explained.

The diamond-seekers, after obtaining all the rubble they could gather from their claims, had to convey it as best they could (mostly in buckets and wheelbarrows) down to the river, beyond all the claims. Then they had to sort out the heavier lumps of stone, and the rest they washed in cradles, about four feet by two, until all the useless clay was washed away. All that was left in the cradle after the long and tedious washing process had to be gone over very carefully, piece by piece, for the diamonds; and as the stones found in the river district were very small, indeed, it can be imagined how much patience was necessary to properly carry on this searching process. Although these river stones were so small they were of an exceptionally fine quality—gems of the first water—and were locally known as "glass-stones," on account of their clearness. Long after the river diggings were almost deserted for the dry mines the finer and more valuable brilliants found in the Kimberley district were always called "river-stones." To-day it is at the dry diggings where the active search for diamonds goes on, and a very different mode of operations prevails.



At first, when the pioneer diggers only had their own hands and the help of unskilled Hottentots and kaffirs to improvise means for working the mines, their apparatus was not only simple—it was rude and unperfect. It usually consisted of a stake, driven into the ground near the edge of the pit, to which was attached a wooden pulley, by which the buckets of earth were drawn to the surface. This answered well enough so long as the mine was small and the sides perpendicular. But it often happened, after the mine enlarged and great crowds of miners got to work, that the sides were at an angle of 45 degrees or that the buckets had to be carried over the heads of other workers (each claim being only thirty feet square). Then they adopted the plan of driving one stake at the bottom of the pit and three at the top, to two of which would be attached a large wheel two or three feet in diameter with a handle at each end turned by natives. By means of this wheel or cylinder an empty bucket could be lowered while the full one was being hoisted. To the third stake at the top was fastened a stout wire connected with the stake at the bottom. This acted as a guide for the buckets and prevented collisions with buckets belonging to owners of intervening claims.

As some of the diggers grew richer and the mines grew deeper, wooden "whims" were introduced, which are nothing more nor less than huge capstans, turned by horse-power. I understand that many of these cumbrous machines are still in use; but as most of the diggers, who have gone to the mines to make a regular business of diamond hunting, have formed strong and wealthy companies, several stationary steam-engines have been introduced.

As the number of claims being worked increased, thus extending the area of the mines, and as no work of any kind could be carried on in the mines but the actual digging, it soon became a matter of impossibility to find space for separate pulleys and "whims" side by side; so huge wooden scaffolds were erected three and four stories high, so that three or four different sets of lifting machinery could be worked one above the other. All sorts of contrivances have been arranged, too, for carrying the earth raised from the mine to suitable places for sifting and examining it, for it would soon choke operations if the dirt were allowed to be dumped near the edge of the mines.

The process of sorting the dirt has been reduced, like the mining, to a science, and instead of the miners relying on a small hand-sieve and their fingers, elaborate washing machines, many of them worked by steam power, are in use. By these the earth is gradually cleared of everything but stony particles, and these are rinsed many times in water until they are absolutely clean. These stones (of all kinds) are then placed in sieves where they are left until thoroughly dry, after which they are placed on a table for the inspection of the claim-owner. Curiously enough, if there are any diamonds they are usually detected immediately, for diamonds, being heavier than all other stones, naturally find their way to the bottom of the sieve, and when the contents of the sieve are dumped onto the tables the diamonds are on top.

The diamond "craze" has died a natural death. No longer do men drop steady occupations or mortgage farms and houses to go to the diamond fields, nor are the fields any longer thronged by wild adventurers. But, as this class of feverish diggers have cleared out—some of them richer, some of them ruined—they have left behind them many men with level heads and sufficient capital to make diamond-mining a systematic business. And it is probable that for many years to come the diamond fields of Griqualand West will yield a profitable return on the investments of the men who are now working the mines.

Pluck.

MY DEAR NEPHEW: Pluck and honesty are the two essentials to success in life. Possessing these, a man may start poor and ignorant and become rich and wise. The most beautiful, as well as the most useful and practical things in this world, are the offsprings of genius and pluck.

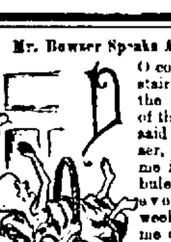
Howe had the genius to invent the sewing-machine, and the pluck to bravely battle against poverty until the value of his invention was recognized and wealth and fame crowned his labors. Goodyear had the brains to discover the process of converting the juice of a tropical tree into waterproof clothing; also, to introduce India rubber into mechanics as a material which, in its various forms, could be put to a thousand different uses. He had, too, the pluck to pay no heed to the sneers of his friends, who dubbed him a lunatic, but stuck to his work until his most ardent hopes for the future of his discoveries had been more than realized. So brains and genius are the vehicles, I may say, for carrying out great things; but pluck is the motive power. A forty-horse-power engine is a great piece of mechanism, and is capable of doing a vast amount of work—provided steam is given it. Take this away, however, and the engine becomes only a mass of inert matter, possessing no power that enables it to be of any practical use whatever. So pluck is the steam that keeps the human engine going. A man without pluck may have the intellect of a Webster, the genius of a Fulton, but he will never be heard of outside of his own township. On the other hand, a mediocre who has pluck and plenty of it may achieve for himself both fame and fortune. In short, my dear boy, to sum it all up in one brief sentence, it is the fellow who "hustles" that makes life a success. A chip floats with the stream; but it takes something possessing power, and directed with skill and intelligence, to stem the current, to breast the rapids; so in life, the man with pluck has the motive power with which to propel his little bark against the rapids of adversity, and finally drop his anchor in the smoother waters, beyond the confines of which are the harbors of peace and prosperity. Yours truly,

UNCLE SAM.

She Phosphorized Her Toe.

A lady of this city, whose little feet are always daintily shod, is also unfortunately the possessor of an obstinate and burning corn upon the smallest toe of her left foot. Chiropodists had dug tunnels through that corn, yanked at it with nippers, smeared it with stinging ointments, and in despair, suggested amputation. The corn held the fort and successfully resisted the assaults of the best razor the lady's husband possessed—used, of course, without his knowledge. Finally a friend suggested that if phosphorus was rubbed on the afflicted toe the corn would succumb. The lady determined to try the remedy, and did so just before retiring the other night, and, to her subsequent sorrow, forgot to tell her liege lord what she had done. The hour of midnight had struck in St. Mary's Cathedral clock, when the husband suddenly awoke and was somewhat startled to see the flash of a firefly at the foot of the bed. Sleep was again asserting its mastery when once more the sheen of that firefly caused the husband to open wide his eyes. He could not recollect ever having seen a firefly in California, but he could not disbelieve his senses. Again and again that firefly flashed its baleful gleam, effectually banishing all thoughts of sleep from the now thoroughly aroused and wrathy husband. He determined to end his own misery and the firefly's existence simultaneously. He reached out in the dark, groped with his hand about the carpet until he felt his own heavy shoe. He raised the weapon, slowly and cautiously raised himself in bed, and, lifting high the sturdy brogan, brought it down with a vigorous whack on the innocent firefly. A wild shriek, an avalanche of bedclothes, and the husband lay sprawling in the middle of the floor, while his wife rolled around the bed clasping her foot and moaning in anguish. It was the phosphorus-anointed toe.—*Alta Californian.*

Mr. Bowser Speaks Again.



DO come right up stairs and see the furnishings of the nursery," said Mrs. Bowser, as she met me in the vestibule one rainy evening last week and helped me off with my great-coat.

I put my arm about her waist and hurried up the stairs with her, ready, as I then thought, to say I was pleased with any alterations she had made. Behold! The spare room and my dear little private study—that study wherein I had fought the good fight, *and lost the battle*, when Mrs. Bowser and I had our first quarrel; that study in which I had nursed my aching corns after having (mentally, not physically) kicked my mother-in-law twice around the kitchen; that study wherein I have been forced to practice Christian science ever since the honeymoon was over—were changed beyond recognition. I gazed into this babyland of munificence, breathed as lightly as my bank account would permit, and asked:

"How much is the bill?"

"Well," said Mrs. Bowser, meditatively, "it isn't so very large, considering. I've always heard that babies like bright colors, so I had the trimmings of the room changed. Then mother said I'd better get a new carpet, and she'd take the old one for her room, so it wouldn't be wasted; and then when it came to buying the cradle, and the baby carriage, and the lap-robe, and all those things, I thought I'd get something not very expensive; so I had about decided to take a twenty-five dollar cradle and a thirty dollar carriage, when the salesman said: 'Those are very nice for the price, Mrs. Bowser; but these others are much nicer. Now, Mrs. Smith, who lives just across the street from you, was down here yesterday, and she took a seventy-five dollar cradle and a hundred dollar carriage. She said she'd heard you were going to buy the cheaper quality, but she wouldn't have her child seen on the street in a carriage that only cost thirty dollars. However, as Mrs. Bowser's baby was to be only an adopted one, she supposed most anything was good enough for it.' I hate that Mrs. Smith; cranky old thing. Why, she's so cranky she got hold of Mr. Smith's head the other day and almost turned his neck off. But I told the salesman I'd take a hundred-dollar cradle and a hundred and twenty-five dollar carriage, and the bill, the whole bill, everything counted, is just eight hundred and forty-three dollars and fifty-nine cents."

My arm fell away from about her waist. It no longer seemed inclined to twine itself, and I had no more twine to put into it. I walked toward the door, and when Mrs. Bowser asked where I was going, I said: "Into a brown study, since I can't go into my private one."

Just then the door-bell rang, and after waiting to fire a female anarchistic bomb or two at me, Mrs. Bowser went down to answer it. Nobody was to be seen; but on the step was a basket, in which she discovered a blonde, blue-eyed particle of expanded protoplasm, whose expansion had been going on for about three months, as nearly as she could judge.

"Now, isn't this nice," said Mrs. Bowser, "to have the very thing I wanted brought right to the very door? I wonder where it came from?"

I expressed an opinion that that salesman's conscience troubled him when he thought of my coming to settle that bill, and, having a surplus baby on hand, he concluded to throw it in as lagniap, and thereby relieve his conscience.

Then Mrs. Bowser grew red in the face—the effect, perhaps, of inhaling more air than she could throw out immediately—and then came the familiar "You're a nasty, mean, hateful, stingy old crank, so you are. Any other man wouldn't mention a little bill like that when his wife had gone to all the trouble I have to make home attractive and pleasant for you, and to get a nice little baby to make your home life interesting; something to amuse you; something to expand your affections and make a better man of you; but that's just like you, Mr. Bowser. You can't appreciate a kindness."

Just then the baby drew its knees up to its chin and went through a sort of automatic, double-action, backward-spring movement, like a mule kicking against fate, and let out a scream that almost tore the new trimmings from the ceiling.

"There, Mr. Bowser; you see what you've done, don't you? You've blowed such a gale about that bill that you've given the child the colic. Go right over to the doctor; get a prescription; have it filled, and get back here about as quick as you know how."

"Mrs. Bowser," said I, "on a rainy night like this, when I can't go out without getting wet to the skin, I prefer being a Christian scientist. On a night like this my faith in God is stronger than my faith in the apothecary's shop; and if He wants that child to stop yelling He'll make it known to you sooner or later—most probably later."

"You're the meanest, hatefulest, crankiest old stoten-bottle that was ever made of mud and set up to dry. I won't hear any more of your talk, Mr. Bowser. You go for that doctor or I'll decorate you with this," she said, reaching out for a brass andiron I had bought for decorative purposes.

"O, you will, will you?" said I, looking at her with my calm left blue eye. Then she began to cry, caught the screaming child in her arms, and declared she'd go herself. This produced the usual effect, and I promised to go for the doctor; but as I grabbed my great coat and rushed out into the night I resolved never to return. But, reader, I have come back.

N. QUAD.

THE population of Great Britain is increasing at the rate of 1,000 a day.

IT becomes a wise man to try negotiation before arms.

A Man's Thoughts About Woman.

Conformably to the delicacy of her frame, there is a beauty in the composition of a woman, a grace in her motions, a charm and a fascination peculiarly her own. This nature seems to have given her as a sort of compensation for her lack of strength and energy, so that in her weakness, as Anacreon sings, she can conquer both fire and iron by the mere graciousness of her presence. Let her never forget this, and in all that she does, be assiduous to temper and to harmonize and to sweeten that society which she cannot always guide. Let her know also that by a gentle influence, indirectly applied at a convenient moment, she may secure greater victories in important social matters than by planting herself as an armed champion in the war. As personal beauty is her special dower from nature, so it is natural to expect that she should have a finer æsthetical instinct than the man, and that this should manifest itself in her habitual presentation and in the quality of her surroundings; she should delight in dress, in elegant articles of furniture, in tasteful decoration of all kinds, in flowers, in life or nature, that appeals to a fine sense of the beautiful.

In a man's rough work, a very delicate appreciation of beauty, with its natural accompaniment of a horror for what is opposed to beauty, would in many cases rather be a hindrance; so, except in the special case of the artists and the poet, nature has taken care in respect of the atmosphere in which he must move, to make him somewhat pachydermatous. Education and habit, of course, go far to strengthen this fine instinct in woman; insomuch that a disorderly woman or a slut is justly as much an object of contempt as a coward is amongst men. The passion for dress and decoration in woman is, of course, fostered by the admiration which their graces extort from the other sex; and, though there is a sense in which, as the poet has it, beauty when unadorned is adorned the most, in the general case elegant and tasteful, and sometimes even gorgeous, dress will perform the same service to a beautiful woman that a good frame does to a picture; and I for one shall not feel inclined to have anything to do with a woman who has not the sense to know this. A magnificent picture always demands a somewhat costly frame; while, on the other hand, a plain picture, though she should not affect a flaunting showiness in her apparel, will hardly fail to find a certain compensation for her meaner figure and features in a tasteful regard for her dress. Whether in reference to the desire to display themselves to advantage women are naturally more vain than men, is a question which I cannot answer; but the love of a spontaneous tribute of admiration from our fellows, which is principally concerned in vanity, seems to be natural to all creatures; and the only difference between the sexes in this regard will be that each sex will naturally seek to attract admiration, and to feed its vanity, where vanity is not altogether extinguished in subordination to nobler sentiments, by the display of its strongest and most effective points. Now, as the glory of a young man is his strength, and the glory of a young woman is her beauty, it is natural to expect that, while the woman, when vain, will have pleasure in parading her graces, the man will have a corresponding satisfaction in exhibiting his strength. Nevertheless, as dress strikes the eye constantly, while feats of strength can show themselves only on rare occasions, it may be true, as a rule, that young men, when vanity is a leading element in their personal appearance excites special attention, are no less apt to display their self-appreciation by dressing well than young women; only a certain carelessness in the matter of dress, for many good reasons, will be much more readily pardoned by a young woman in her lover than the lover will be willing to overlook any such carelessness in his fair one.—*Cassell's Family Magazine.*

BRICK DUST.

HONESTY is something that always bides its time.

THE fattest cow did not always stop at the first gate.

BENEVOLENCE begins with trifles and ends with God.

Do not keep cats unless you are willing to be scratched.

A STRUCTURE never rose higher than the ambition of the architect.

THE one who sows the seed is more to be feared than the harvester.

THE bird that knows how high it can fly is wiser than some statesmen.

WE have never yet been dissappointed when relying only on ourselves.

No matter if others do not understand you, if you understand yourself.

THE editor who reflects public opinion correctly is always reflected against.

THE man who has the most money is often poorer than he who has but little.

GOD gives us no credit for help we do not extend until it is too late to benefit.

IT requires far less effort of intellect to utter a falsehood than to advance a truth.

THE large ship that rots on shore is worth far less than the small one that sinks at sea.

THE man who first began to improve fruit was worth more to the world than to himself.

IT is better to wait for clean water than to soil our dipper in that which is impregnated with filth and disease.

IF men never married until they could properly support and educate children, humanity would not be so shabby as it is.

A Chinese Industry.

Rev. B. C. Henry states that the fan palm of China grows only in the San Ui district, some twenty miles long by ten miles wide. The trees do not yield leaves suitable for fans until six years old. Some trees are said to be over 100 years old, but the tallest measure only about twelve feet. From April to November the leaves are cut monthly, from one to three being taken from each plant. From 10,000 to 20,000 people are employed.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

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Daily Sentinel

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E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, DEC. 31, 1887.

THE latest discovery is a seven-inch vein of leather polish or shoe-blacking on the farm of M. H. Gladman, just west of Hopkins, Mo. It is found four feet from the surface, and when wet and rubbed on a pair of shoes or leather makes a splendid polish. The find is a curiosity. Nodaway County has most all the good things of this world, and now can boast of a shoe-blacking mine—the only one in the world.

"THERE has been a complete reconciliation between the Empress Eugenie and Prince Victor Bonaparte," says London *Truth*. "The Empress visited Brussels the other day, and her young relative met her at the station, dined and breakfasted with her at the Hotel Bellevue, and escorted her to the new picture galleries. Prince Victor is to visit the Empress at Amsterdam, and he will come to England to be present at the reinterment of the coffins of the late Emperor Napoleon and his son at Farnborough.

IN a country court in England recently there was a trial to determine the ownership of a dog. The Judge couldn't make out from the evidence which claimant was the real owner, so he made one stand on each side while an officer held the dog in the middle of the room. Then he told them both to whistle and the officer to release the dog at the same moment. When this was done the dog bolted through the open door. "Call the next case," was all the comment the Judge made, although the litigants stormed.

THE prospects of organic union between the Northern and the Southern Presbyterian churches, the *Independent* says, can hardly be regarded as bright. So far as the former body is concerned, there seems, notwithstanding some show of zeal here and there, to be extensive indifference to actual union. This indifference springs partly, no doubt, from the failure of past negotiations, but still more from an underlying conviction that such wide differences of opinion and temper still exist as render present unity impracticable, even if formal union were an accomplished fact. If union is to come, as nearly all appear to expect at some time, the general judgment is that it must come, as the union of the New and the Old School came, without special terms, conditions, or compromises—each party taking the other as it is, for better or for worse.

IT has been whispered around Americus, Ga., by the colored people that one of their race, a woman whose husband had been hanged or accidentally beheaded, was a veritable witch of Endor. She could be heard at all times talking to some one and getting replies, but no one could ever be found where she was. And then it was told by the darkies, whose wide-stretched eyes were white with fright, that she could call her husband from the grave at any time, and he would go to her always headless. His shadowy form would rise up from the grave, climb the fence, and walk to the house, pass in and take the children up in his arms, and toss them up and down over the place where his head ought to be. It seems that the negroes believe the story, got it circulated pretty freely, and there were some who had seen the headless body pass into the house through the keyhole when his wife called him from the grave.

THE following are the rules of a club in a small Russian town in the Tchernizeff district: 1. It is prohibited to enter the club with greased boots. 2. Tradesmen are not allowed to enter the club in their working clothes, which exhale the disagreeable odor of fish, grease, or leather. 3. A dress coat must be worn at all New Year or Easter dances. Any one appearing in a velvet waistcoat or a green necktie is fined 1 rouble. The fines cover the expenses for the band. 4. The members are especially requested not to use the window curtains as pocket-handkerchiefs. Offenders of this sort will be expelled from the club. 5. During dances members smoking in the ladies' room will be fined 25 copecks, the fines to be expended in toilet powder and eau de cologne for the ladies. 6. During quadrilles flirting is prohibited, and no one is allowed to step over the borders of decency. 7. It is strictly prohibited to get indecently drunk, as has happened before now. 8. It is prohibited to strike a partner in the face. 9. In case of disagreement at billiards it is strictly prohibited to hit a partner with a cue.

You Who Lead Sedentary Lives will find great relief from constipation, headache and nervousness, by taking Simmons Regulator. It is a simple, harmless, vegetable compound, sure to relieve you. Persons of sedentary habits often suffer with kidney affections. If they would maintain the strength of the digestive organs and improve the quality of the blood by taking the Regulator it would restore the kidneys to health and vigor.

Predesperation.

An old-time Baptist preacher of one of our Southern towns, who has retired from active gospel dealing, but who still keeps a firm eye on the faith, has just had a little experience with a colored man which caused him to think very seriously. Meeting the colored man, the preacher said:

"Dave, if you don't bring that saddle home, I'll have you put in jail."

"What saddle is yer 'ferrin ter?"

"The one you stole from me."

"Parson, fo' de Lor, I nebber stole your saddle."

"Yes, you did. I saw you when you took it off the yard fence. I believe I'll have you arrested, anyway."

"Look heah, parson, you'se a old Baptist, isn't yer?"

"Yes, and I'll have you sent to the penitentiary."

"Well, so is I, an' now ketch de pints as I gin 'em to yer. Dar is jes so many saddles in dis worl' what is ter be stole, an' dar's jes so many men what is ter steal dese saddles. Dis is predesperation. Now, if yer saddle happens ter be ob de predisposed saddles, an' I happens to be one ob de predisposed men, kin I help it? It wa'nt Judas' fault, case he was one ob de predisposed, so 'tended from de foundation ob de worl'."

The retired preacher paused and then continued thoughtfully:

"I don't want a religious discussion, Dave. It isn't the saddle now that I care so much about. It is that you told me a lie in saying that you didn't steal. A lie once told always stands. You have lied to me, you scoundrel, and I believe it is my duty to have you arrested."

"Parson, dar's jes a certain amount ob lies to be tole in dis worl', an' if I is one ob de men what is predisposed to tell one ob dese lies, it is not my fault, an' I kaint help it."

"You go on now an' get that saddle, or I'll swear a warrant out for your arrest."

"I'll do the best I kin, parson, but dar's jes a certain amount ob stole saddles to be returned in dis worl'. If I is one ob de predisposed men, an' I believes I is, you'll find yer saddle hangin' on de yard fence about sundown dis evenin'."—*Opie P. Read.*

The Babies Cry for It

And the old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is more easily taken and more beneficial in its action than bitter, nauseous medicines. It strengthens the liver, kidneys, stomach, and bowels, while it arouses them to a healthy activity. For sale by Thieme & Gross.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston Budget. I procured a bottle, and since the first days' use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget formerly with Boston Journal.

Special Notice.

After January 1st, 1888, (D. V.) I will devote my attention exclusively to diseases of women and diseases of the kidneys. All who are indebted to me will please call and settle.

W. T. FERGUSON,
m-fri-sat 82 West Berry street.

AMONG the victims of cocaine the medical profession furnishes the greatest number, which goes to show that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing.—*Puck.*

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SCROFULA

OF THE

BONE CURED!

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Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Sumner's Poverty.

Mr. Sumner always lived within his income and never incurred a debt that he had not the means of paying at the time it became due. Within his income he was first just, then generous. During his first term in the Senate he was dependent upon his pay as Senator and a little copyright money for his support, although during a portion of that time he added somewhat to his income by lectures. In his latter days, however, he was rendered somewhat easier in circumstances by a small fortune that came to him from the successive death of several relatives. For much of his life he was a poor man in straitened circumstances, but he would never be obliged to any one for anything but kindness. He would not allow another to pay any expenses that he incurred, not even a horse-car fare. In stumping during the Presidential election he would never allow the Congressman in whose district he spoke, and who was to be benefited most by his efforts, to pay even his railroad fare. He was no gift-taker; he would interchange gifts as well as kind offices with others, but the balance of the obligation was never allowed to remain on his side. His generosity to the servants of the house in which he lived was proverbial. Sam Ward said that he lived like a pauper but he gave like a king. No one can wonder that the servants even temporarily in his imploy were attached to him when his consideration for, as well as his generosity to them, is fully understood. But with all he kept within his income, barely, it may be, but still within. He was scrupulously conscientious, and never took a doubtful dollar.—*Arnold Burges Johnson, in the Cosmopolitan.*

Keep your blood pure and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and tones the whole system.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub wakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Jan. 19-eodawly

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No. 40 West Berry Street,

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Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 1:30 to 4 p. m.

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Insane Persons Restored

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for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

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Is not a "Quack" medicine, but the tried and tested remedy of a distinguished physician, in regular standing and practice. It is

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(Comment Unnecessary) Supported by the Famous Comedian,

CHARLES S. ROGERS,

And a company of 12 metropolitan Artists

Friday evening, in her Electric Success,

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Or, Paste and Diamonds.

A Reflection of Life behind the scenes, and Saturday evening.

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The Pearl of Serpent Mountain, A Beautiful Play.

Prices, 25, 50 and 75c. Seats on sale Wednesday.

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Grand Matinee 2:30 P. M., Evening at 8

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Operatic Minstrels!

25 STERLING ARTISTS. 24
10 CLASSIC MUSICIANS. 10
8 FUN FURNISHING COMEDIANS. 8
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Kerr's military band. George L. Peterson's orchestra. The London sextette.

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Zella, the Grotesque, styled the Human Frog. Joseph E. Kelley, the Musical Emperor. Chas. A. King, the Master Banjoist. Thorne, the Wonderful Equilibrist, our European Importation.

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Everything new. Not an old act, song or feature. Bright and Clean. The grand musical concert and Parade at 11:00 a. m., daily.

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"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain." Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy: Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Stiff Neck, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Sores, Frost-bites, Backache, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Sciatica, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, etc. Price 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Caution.—The genuine Salvation Oil bears our registered Trade-Mark, and our fac-simile signature. A. C. Meyer & Co., Sole Proprietors, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

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For the cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, 25 cents.

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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

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WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS

Of the body enlarged and strengthened. Full particulars sent sealed free. ERIE MED. CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

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"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

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May 22 1y.

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Wanted by N. G. OLDS & SONS.

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Second growth Hickory Butts.
Second growth Elm Butts.
Hickory, Oak and Ash Logs.
Oak and Hickory Spokes.

For particulars and prices apply at our office.

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Coal! Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to buy your Coal

At Bottom Prices

Cannel Coal, Crushed Coak. Best of Anthracite Coal and Bituminous Coal always on hand at Lowest Market Prices. Also

WOOD & KINDLING

at the "Oldest Coal Yard" in the city.

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Hard Coal (Pea Size) $6 per ton.

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Under Schedule in Effect May 1, 1887.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore Washington, Philadelphia and New York, *6:50 a. m., *1:05 p. m., *5:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:00 a. m. *12:35 p. m., *5:35 p. m., *1:30 a. m. accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For mouth, *4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
*Daily, except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

(Fort Wayne Division.)

FROM NORTH. GOING NORTH.
10 30 am—Ar—Cincinnati Ex......—Lv.
Detroit Ex...... " 4 40 pm
3 40 pm " Detroit Ex...... " 11 30 am
5 30 pm " Way Freight...... " 8 40 am
All trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST. GOING WEST.
Lv. 2 05 pm Express Lv. 2 00 pm
Lv. 6 10 am Accommodation. Lv. 4 45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Oct., 1887.

GOING NORTH.
For Grand Rapids and North......Lv. 2:40 am
" " " ...... " 6:05 am
For Grand Rapids.................... " 2:10 pm
From Grand Rapids.................. Ar. 6:00 pm
GOING SOUTH.
For Richmond and Cincinnati... Lv. 6:35 am
" " " 1:00 pm
" " 11:30
From " Ar. 6:25 pm
Trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE

FROM SOUTH GOING SOUTH
9 30 pm—Ar—...Ind. & Cin. Ex....Lv—6 30 pm
4 10 pm " ...Cin & L Mail...... " 10 30 am
6 30 pm " ...Freight............ " 5 30 am
6 00 pm " ...Freight............ " 6 00 am
Trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

WESTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
45..	Pacific Ex. daily......	4 59am	5 00am
41 ..	Mail & Ex's, ex S'y..	1 45am	1 50pm
43.	Fast Mail, daily...	8 14pm	8 17pm
97..	Andrews ac. frt....	....	6 30am

EASTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
42..	N. Y. Ex. daily	6 40am	6 45am
40..	mail & Ex's, ex S'y..	1 35pm	1 45pm
44..	Limited Ex's daily..	6 22pm	6 25pm
72..	Defiance acc frt	....	5 30am

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, Dining car and new free chair cars on 42 and 43.

Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on 44 and 45.

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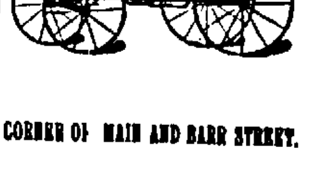

CORNER OF MAIN AND BARR STREET.

A Boon

To mankind, said a member of the State Medical Society of Ga., at one of its meetings, "and the prescription ought to be given to the medical fraternity for the benefit of the Profession, for no such combination exists in the Pharmacopœa as that of Simmons Liver Regulator." The late **Thos. H. Powers**, of Philadelphia, America's greatest chemist, asserted "it was like the discovery of Dover, in his celebrated Dover's Powder, it could not be improved and it was wonderfully strange that the combination had never been made in an officinal form."

L. M. Hinton, M. D., Washington, Ark., says: "No other remedy within my knowledge can fill its place. I have been practicing medicine for twenty years, and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectively move the Liver to action and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive powers."

Symptoms such as bitter or bad taste in the mouth; pain in the back, often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough often mistaken for Consumption, indicate Liver disease, and if not regulated in time great suffering, wretchedness and death will often ensue.

Price $1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs**, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all **Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at $1.00, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
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Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES.

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package—40 colors. They have no equal for strength, brightness, amount in packages or for fastness of color, or non-fading qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by Theme & Gross, druggists and chemists, 94 Calhoun st., and H. W. Nordhurst, druggist and apothecary, 74 Calhoun st. mar 18-dawly.

PITH AND POINT.

Trade in stock generally uses up one's stock in trade.

If told to take a "back seat" one will invariably take affront.

It would seem natural for a carpenter to walk with a lumbering gait.

Scientists say that the potato rot comes once in ten years—every decayed as it were.

The most unkindest cut of all is to be found in the average $8 suit of clothes.—*Puck*.

It is better to put your money into the trust than to put your trust in your money.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The entire assets of a recent bankrupt were nine children. The creditors acted magnanimously, and let him keep them.—*Texas Siftings*.

When the world was new there was naturally an abundance of original sin. Now wickedness of any kind is a chestnut.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

There is no record of the Good Samaritan distributing tracts. He made tracks, but they were in the direction of the unfortunate.—*Texas Siftings.*

Presence of mind is well enough in some cases, but when a man finds himself in danger of freezing to death, he shouldn't try to keep too cool.—*Epoch.*

The dead elephant Alice was dissected at Hartford and 300 pennies found in her stomach. It is believed she had started a monument fund.—*Omaha Bee.*

Old Lady (on her way to church)—Don't you know, little boys, that it's wicked to play ball on Sunday? Little Boy—We ain't playin'; we're only practicin' for ter-morrow's game.—*New York Sun.*

Some young men in San Antonio, Texas, have formed an Anti-Treating Association. We do not suppose that will disqualify them from holding membership in the Never Refuse a Drink Society.—*Siftings.*

In most of the booming towns in New Jersey nowadays they will put your house up for you while you wait, and if you paste two or three thicknesses of paper over it it is really quite coherent structure.—*Puck.*

A "CANE RUSH" STUDENT.

We packed a big trunk with his togs and his books,
And we went with him down to the train;
There was Latin and Greek in his merry-wise looks,
And our pride was as great as our pain.
The swift train snatched him away from our sight,
But we knew he'd come back by and by
With scholarship, honor, and medal and prize
For hope and ambition were high.
They brought him back home, a week and a day—
And the doctor who brought him said, "Hush!"
For the side of his head had been rattled away
His eyes they were blacked, and his nose went astray,
Two ribs were stove in, did the doctor man say
And his legs they were bent in a corkscrewish way.
"Collision!" we shrieked; but he shook head "Nay;"
And smiled as he whispered, "Cane rush."
—*Bob Burdette.*

Two actors talking of a well-known writer. First Actor—I cannot say that he is a great writer, but the fact that I am deeply indebted to him will ever shield him against even my gentlest criticism. He has been a dear and generous friend to me. Second Actor—I did not know that you were so warmly attached to each other or I would not have criticised him. You must forgive me. First Actor (with magnanimity)—I freely pardon you, but mind you, do not in my presence speak ill of him again. Second Actor—I will not, but tell me the cause of your high esteem for him and in what way he has been so good a friend to you? First Actor—Why, he wrote a play some time ago and has not asked me to read it.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A few days ago at a regular Wednesday evening prayer-meeting of one of the churches of Bismarck, Dak., the pastor, the Rev. Fairchild came into the chapel and found only about a dozen ladies present. He looked around a moment and said: "Sister Wetherill, can you tell me the cause of this remarkable absence of the gentlemen who have been in the habit of attending our regular meetings?" "Why, hadn't you heard about it?" replied the lady addressed. "The Spotted-Front grocery advertises to give away free samples of a new brand of chewing tobacco this evening, and the gentlemen have all gone there." "Ha!" said the worthy pastor as he removed his spectacles and buttoned his coat. "I hadn't noticed the announcement. Just excuse me a moment, ladies, please. I must step down to the Spotted Front myself. I haven't had a good chew of tobacco since I left Fargo!" and he shot out the side door. *Fred H. Carruth.*

Savagery of Boyhood.

Those persons who are not in a position to come in contact with the children of to-day need only to recall to memory the scenes of their childhood in order to find repeated episodes in which a suffering kitten or puppy was the central and unpitied figure. The callousness of the children of one's own circle will be made evident after a few minutes spent in such clarifying (though, to sensitive people, rather annoying) introspection, and what is true of one circle in this regard is approximately true of all. My own conviction is that healthy boys under 15 feel very little compassion for any suffering but that of their near relatives, their close friends, and occasionally their pet animals. Not only do they evince little compassion, but they often show more than an entire apathy, even an actual pleasure, at the sight of pain inflicted upon animals, and some, with whom we need not now concern ourselves, take a delight that to grown people seems almost fiendish in tormenting their weaker play-fellows.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Salt Rheum

With its intense itching, dry, hot skin, often broken into painful cracks, and the little watery pimples, often causes indescribable suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power over this disease. It purifies the blood and expels the humor, and the skin heals without a scar. Send for book containing many statements of cures, to C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Modern Progress.

Our advance appears to be very slow, and it is only by a survey of the past that we can at all realize the progress we have made or how largely we are indebted to new knowledge for our present degree of comfort and happiness. Five hundred years ago we were without what we now consider to be many of the necessaries of life. We consumned neither tea, coffee, cocoa, potatoes nor tobacco; without these even the poorest persons would now consider themselves unable to live. But few medicines had been discovered; pharmacy was very imperfect. The arts of medicine and surgery were not much developed. Chloroform and quinine had not been found. Sanitary appliances were not invented. Chlorine, disinfectants, deodorizers, and antiseptics were unknown, and we were subject to epidemics and plagues. In consequence also of there being no telegraph, or quick means of conveyance, multitudes of persons were starved during famine before food could be obtained. No longer ago than the year 1871, through all of these causes, thousands of persons were starving in Persia, while in some of the Western States of America corn was being burned in stoves in place of coal. Being without books or newspapers our intellectual enjoyments were few, and ignorance, with all its evil consequences of immorality, etc., was prevalent. In those "good old times" the weak were robbed and oppressed by the strong, crime was rarely punished and men lived more like the beasts in the field. Ever since that period knowledge has continually increased; it still continues to grow, and every year it adds to our material comforts, our mental enjoyments and our ability to act right.—*Open Court.*

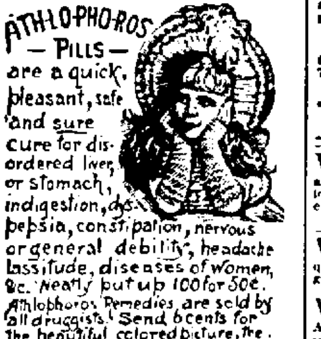
Austrian Titles of Nobility.

Titles of nobility are likely to become cheap in Austria. A new army minute provides that every army officer of irreproachable conduct who has worn the imperial uniform for thirty years uninterruptedly, and has gone through at least one campaign, will, upon demand, be ennobled by the Kaiser and the fees usually payable upon ennoblement will be remitted. Another regulation established by the same minute deals with a very different matter—the easy recognition of officers and men in battle. In future, whenever the Austro-Hungarian army is mobilized, each combatant is to have delivered to him a small strip of parchment inscribed with his name, rank, and regiment; and this ticket of identity is to be kept in a pocket which will be purposely made in every pair of breeches. After a battle the ticket would be taken from the bodies of the dead and forwarded to headquarters. Some such system has long been in operation in the German army.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Theime and Gross, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

In 70, Jerusalem was razed and plowed over by the Roman Emperor, Titus, in order to obliterate and make unrecognizable spots venerated by Christians. It was refounded, as a heathen city, by the Emperor Hadrian, A. D. 140.



ATHLOPHOROS — PILLS — are a quick, pleasant, safe and sure cure for disordered liver, or stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, nervous or general debility, headache lassitude, diseases of women, &c. Neatly put up 100 for 50¢. Athlophoros Remedies are sold by all druggists. Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, The Moorish Maiden. Athlophoros Co. 112 Wall St. N.Y.

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"Sunset" Cox's latest and best. "The Diversions of a Diplomat in Turkey." The best and fastest selling book since our "Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant."

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Sets.

Also an Elegant Line of Christmas Presents.

INFANTILE

SKIN DISEASES

Our oldest child, now six years of age, while an infant six months old was attacked with a virulent, malignant skin disease. All ordinary remedies failing, we called our family physician, who attempted to cure it; but it spread with almost incredible rapidity, until the lower portion of the little fellow's person, from the middle of his back down to his knees, was one solid rash, ugly, painful, blotched, and malicious. We had no rest at night, no peace by day. Finally, we were advised to try the Cuticura Remedies. The effect was simply marvellous. In three or four weeks a complete cure was wrought, leaving the little fellow's person as white and healthy as though he had never been attacked. In my opinion your valuable remedies saved his life, and today he is a strong, healthy, child perfectly well, no repetition of the disease having ever occurred.

GEO. B. SMITH,
Att'y at Law and Ex-Pros. Att'y, Ashland, O.

Reference: J. G. Weist, Druggist, Ashland, O.

THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN.

Are born into the world every day with some eczematous affection, such as milk crust, scall head, scurf, or dandruff, sure to develop into an agonizing eczema, the itching, burning and disfiguration of which make life a prolonged torture unless properly treated.

A warm bath with Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, and a single application of Cuticura, the Great Skin Cure, with a little Cuticura Resolvent, the New Blood Purifier, is often sufficient to arrest the progress of the disease, and point to a speedy and permanent cure.

Hence, no mother who loves her children, who takes a pride in their beauty, purity and health, and in bestowing upon them a child's greatest inheritance,—a skin without a blemish and a body nourished by pure blood—should fail to make trail of the Cuticura Remedies.

Sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, $1.00. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

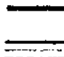
BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Medicated Soap

CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing the human voice, the mind,—one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force, and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cure has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffing and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppressive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, price $1.

Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.



Kidney Pains,

Strains and Weaknesses,

Relieved in one minute by that marvelous Antidote to pain, Inflammation and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only pain-killing strengthening plaster. Especially adapted to instantly relieve and speedily cure Kidney and Uterine Pains and Weakness. Warranted vastly superior to all other plasters. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1.00; or, postage free, of Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston Mass.

Advice to the Aged.

Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and

IMPARTING VIGOR

to the kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old or young.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

WANTED.

WANTED.—AN ACTIVE MAN (ONE OUT of employment) to begin on fair salary and work himself up, representing, in his own locality, an old established house. References exchanged.
American M'f'g House, 32 Reade St., N. Y.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Must be a good cook. References required. Call at Skelton & Watt's wholesale grocery, 141 Calhoun street.

WANTED—A good steady boy to learn the plumbing trade. German preferred. Apply at 100 Calhoun street.

LOST.—A small black and tan dog. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at Neiderbergers 96 Calhoun street. 29-2t

WANTED.—To rent a house, with all modern conveniences. Call or leave word at this office. 7-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Four rooms on third story, No. 55 East Main street. Inquire of M Glynn. 29-4t.

FOR RENT—Three story brick building corner Calhoun street and Lewis street about Dec. 1st. For particulars call upon Skelton & Watt, 178 Calhoun street. 6Tues-Wed-Thurs-tf.

FOR RENT.—A brick house with eight rooms and basement. Good barn for three horses. Water and gas all through the house. A good location for a physician. 121 E. Main street. Enquire of J. D. Dickerson, No. 19 Lafayette. 5tf

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure* Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

$60 a Day--A Gold Mine

For agents. Grandest Money Making Business ever offered. A golden harvest for the next two months. *$75 Per Month and expenses* to active men to sell our goods. *No capital required.* No peddling. Sample case of goods and valuable information and full particulars *FREE*. *No humbug; we* mean just what we say. Address at once. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., Boston, Mass.

1844. 1887.

The Oldest and Most Reliable House in the State. Goods Always Guaranteed as Represented.

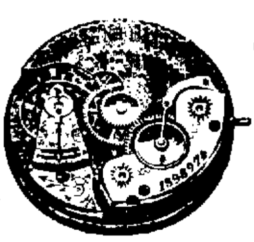
HENRY C. GRAFFE,

Corner Calhoun and Columbia Sts.

—DEALER IN—

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

Special Agent for the Celebrated Rockford Watches



Silverware, Fine Bronze & Marble Clocks.

MY OWN INPORTATION.

Opera Glasses, Statuary, Vases, Card Receivers, etc. From 25 to 40 per cent. Reduction in Silverware. Finest Assortment Exhibited in the city, such as Tea Sets, Water Sets, Ice Pitchers, Cake Baskets, Castors, Cups, Spoon Holders, Butter Dishes, Jewel Cases, Nut Picks and Crack, Fruit Stands, Table Cutlery, Plated, Ivory and Pearl Handles, Forks and Spoons of every Pattern, Solid Gold and Silver Headed Canes, Fine Silk Umbrellas, with Gold Silver and Ivory Mounted; also a full Line of Oxidised Silver Jewelry, which I am Offering Very Cheap for

Holiday Presents.

My stock is the most complete of any ever offered in the city. Having made my selection from stocks in New York, myself, has given me the advantage of procuring the newest and most elegant goods at the lowest prices. The public is requested to call and examine my assortment before making their holiday purchases, as I will make it to their interest to do so. I am selling goods cheaper than ever before.

Fruit House Prices for the Holidays

An immense stock of Holiday Goods. Christmas Tree Candles reduced to 15c. a box. Christmas Toys of all kinds and varieties, such as Dogs, Cats, Monkeys, Elephants, Lins, Bears, Tigers and Baby Dolls, Albums, etc.

Great reduction on Turkish Prunes. Cheaper than dried apples. Best quality, 5c. per pound.

Sugars, Teas and Coffees.

No advance on Sugars. The market is strong and higher, but having purchased a large stock at the decline we can still sell at the old prices. Best confectioners' A sugar, 7c.; choice extra C sugar, 6c.; good yellow sugar, 5c.; cut loaf and powdered sugar, 7½c.; granulated sugar, 7½.

Rio and Java Coffee—Green and Roasted.

The coffee market, under short crop influences, but mainly through speculation, has ruled high all the season, but the limit has been reached and coffees are now lower. The very best Golden Rio, 22c.; good fair Rio, 20c.; Old Government Java, best, 25c.; Choice Roasted Rio, best, 25c.; Best Roasted Government Java, 30c.

TEAS—GREEN, BLACK AND JAPAN.

Young Hyson, 20c.; good, 30c.; best, 50c. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. Gunpowder Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 25c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, good, 25c.; best, 50c. English Breakfast, the very best, 50c. Our tea trade, in consequence of high priced coffees, has doubled the past year. Good teas at 20 and 30 cents a pound is relatively cheaper than coffee at 22c. a pound. We purchase direct of the importers and sell direct to our customers, thereby saving our customers the intermediate profits of the wholesale merchant and jobber, which is at least 10 to 20 cents.

FOREIGN FRUITS FOR CHRISTMAS CAKES.

Malaga Layer Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins, 10c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 14c.; Zantee Currants, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 18c.; Best Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Pitted Cherries, 25c. Layer Figs, 16c.; Layer Dates, 10c.; New Valencia Raisins, 10c.

DOMESTIC DRIED FRUITS.

Dried Raspberries, 30c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 7c.; Dried Blackberries, 15c.; California Peeled Peaches, 30c.; Dried California Apricots, 20c.

Christmas Candies—Toy, Pure Stick and French Candy.

Best stick candy, 10c; best French mixed candy, 10c; fancy toy candy, for Christmas gifts, 20c, fancy figures for Christmas presents, 5 and 10c.

NUTS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Brazil nuts, 10c quart; soft shell almond 15c quart; English walnuts and filberts, 12½c quart; assorted mixed nuts, 15c quart.

Syrups---Maple and Sugar Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

Pure Maple syrup, 80c a gallon; golden drips, 40c; Sorghum, 50c; New Orleans molasses, 30c; best, 50c. The sorghum is splendid and 10c lower than we ever sold it before.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry wine, $1.25 per gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 40c.

Machine Oils, Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neatsfoot Oil, and Headlight Oil and Castor Oil.

Fish oil, per gallon, 70c; Neatsfoot oil, 80c per gallon; Lard oil, 70c per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c per gallon; Golden, 30c per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c per gallon.

Tobaccos and Cigars, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut.

Bull Dog plug tobacco, 40c; Perfection plug, 40c; J. T. 40c.; Rats, 35c.; Old Port, 40c.; Wild Flower, 40c. per pound. Finecut, 30c, 50c; best, 75c per pound. Smoking, 18c, 20c, 25c; best Durham, 45c per pound.

Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; good cigars, 60c and $1 per box.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE

WHITE

Bronze Monuments

Are Beautiful,

And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.

LONGACRE & CO.,

No. 46 Harrison Street,

Fort Wayne, - - Ind.

Jan. 18 d&wly.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—Ladies for our fall and Christmas trade to take light, pleasant work at their homes. $1 to $4 per day can be quietly made. Work sent by mail any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at once, CRESCENT ART CO., 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 5170.

INTENDING ADVERTISERS should address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce Street, New York City For Select List of 1,000 Newspapers. Will be Sent FREE on Application.

Dr. G. P. Barnum, the East Columbia street livery stable man, is letting funeral hacks for $3 and they are the finest vehicles in the city. Call on or telephone him. 8-tf

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1887.

The Stage

"All the World's a Stage: the Men and Women Merely Players."

GREEN-ROOM NOTES AND ANECDOTES.

Fresh News, Idle Gossip, and Amusing Stories About Actors and the Histrionic Art.

The Rise of Stage Stars.

Most of the actresses of the day who make their living in second or third positions have started from the minor walks of the profession. They were probably ballet girls, or "supers," or chorus singers. Some day or other the need came to fill a position suddenly left vacant, and they jumped into it with enough acceptability to go on in that line of business and be recognized as safe people to deal with.

It is true that many of the stars of the day have walked into the first position without effort, but these events are mainly the result of accident. Take Mary Anderson's case, for example, than whom probably no actress in the world today can earn more money and is more justly celebrated. She was a Louisville girl without theatrical connections of any kind. She was possessed of decided beauty, a fine voice, and some hankering after the honors of the stage. She played in a few amateur performances in Louisville and was taken up by the enthusiastic residents of that section, who regarded her in her immature crudeness as a wonder.

Mr. Watterson, of the *Courier-Journal*, took sufficient interest in her to induce Mrs. Chanfrau, then the lessee of a theater in New Orleans, to give the young Louisville girl an opportunity. Mrs. Chanfrau who was losing money, saw the chance of firing the Southern heart, and announced the debut of a young Southern girl.

Mary Anderson played "Lady Macbeth" and "Meg Merrilles," and it was quite evident that the sectional feeling caused by her appearance would always insure her good audiences in that portion of the country. So the following season John T. Ford, a Baltimore manager, took her up and starred her in Southern States. From that time she was safe, and by the time she reached the North she had gained sufficient experience to become, if not a good actress, at all events less than a bad one.

Lotta, as her admirers pretty well know, sprang from a variety hall in San Francisco. She was clever with her feet and played the banjo acceptably, and in the flush mining days this was enough to make her a great favorite with the populace. She used to appear at a place called "The Harmonicon," but nobody suspected then that she would ever develop the dramatic ability and become the celebrity that has since satisfied her ambition.

When she was about sixteen or seventeen her parents brought her East in the possible hope that something might be found for her to do here. John Brougham met her, admired her neat little ways, and found a means to utilize her talents at once through his dramatization of "Old Curiosity Shop." By good luck she obtained an opening at Wallack's old theater, at the corner of Thirteenth street, and at once leaped into fame. From that time to this she has constantly made money.

Maggie Mitchell's beginnings are somewhat shrouded in darkness, for they happened so long ago, but it is known that long even before "Fanchon" was discovered little Maggie played star engagements in horse-play dramas in Canada. De Bar, the lessee of a Canadian theater, who also had one in St. Louis, saw her, and it was at St. Louis that the possibilities of "Fanchon" were first suggested to her. It is said that $100 was originally paid for the play. It was started in about [illegible], and in the flush times of the war Maggie soon became an acceptable star. "Fanchon" became the rage, and Maggie grew rapidly rich. She probably vies with Lotta today in the matter of wealth.

Fanny Davenport fell heir to the stage through an entirely natural process. Even the [illegible] of so well-known a cognomen as is E. L. Davenport, said it was no matter of difficulty for him to place her in the best possible position. He brought her out as a child actress when he was manager of a theater in Philadelphia. When he himself was engaged by Daly, when that gentleman first started the Fifth Avenue Theater in Twenty-fourth street, there was no difficulty in getting Fanny Davenport a position to play eccentric comedy. It was in that line of parts that she first made her success in New York. After Daly's failure in what is still the Fifth Avenue Theater, Fanny Davenport went starring on her own responsibility, and has since remained in that position.

Lillian Russell was an outsider to the stage. Her father was and is still the owner of a large printing house in Chicago, his name being Leonard. Lillian Russell used to hang round the theaters a good deal in Chicago, and in this way she made the acquaintance of Harry Braham, with whom she eloped and went on the stage in variety entertainments.

Thus it will be seen that as many of these famous women become actresses through chance as through the natural inheritance of the stage. It is an evidence, at all events, that the path is open to all, and perseverance will often accomplish what the possession of the greatest talents in the world will fail to do.—*New York Journal.*

The Last Rose Of Summer.

Emma Abbott was singing in the East, and had a three night's engagement at the Academy of Music, Scranton, Pa. A prominent attorney of the city, W. W. Wilcox, had a little son about 5 or 6 years of age who was passionately fond of music and had already developed considerable talent. Among his favorite selections were Abbott's greatest success, "The Last rose of Summer," and little George had secured a promise from his father to take him to hear her that evening. The little fellow was in high glee during the day and conversed on nothing else. During the afternoon he was sent on an errand three or four blocks away, and while crossing a street was knocked down by a runaway horse hitched to an express wagon, which passed over his body. The little fellow was taken to his home and medical aid summoned, but his injuries were pronounced fatal. He retained his faculties, and as evening came on spoke frequently of going to the opera, and requested his mother to get him ready. When told that he was too ill to attend he showed deep disappointment. For perhaps two hours he lay silent, but finally spoke and said that if he could not go and hear Miss Abbott he knew that Miss Abbott would come and sing for him if he sent for her. He insisted on Mr. Wilcox going to the theater and bringing her to his bedside. His father finally consented and arrived at the opera house a few minutes before the curtain went down on the last act. He informed the manager of his mission and was conducted behind the scenes where he stated to Miss Abbott the object of his visit. Without taking time to change her costume the lady threw a heavy cloak about her shoulders and was rapidly driven to the Wilcox residence. When they entered the chamber the little pale face, over which the ashen hue of death was already stealing lighted up and his weak voice faltered, "I knew you would come, Miss Abbott, and I want you to sing 'Last Rose of Summer, for me." Laying her cloak aside and sitting down on the bedside of the little sufferer, the prima donna took the little hand in her's and sang in that wondrously sweet voice those words whose mention often recall memories of bygone days:—

The last rose of summer
Stands blooming alone.

As the last words passed her lips a tremor passed over the little form, which had hitherto remained silent. The little life had passed away to the music of Abbott's voice.—*Omaha Bee.*

Utilizing the Pulpit to Help Business.

Genteel Stranger—Are you the pastor of the leading church here?

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I wanted to ask you if you would deliver a sermon next Sunday denouncing the ballet and opera in the severest terms as being immoral and improper?"

"I will gladly do so. I suppose you are some enthusiastic reformer?"

"Not exactly. I'm advance agent for the Kick-High and Brown Tights Opera Company, which appears here in two weeks."—*Lincoln Journal.*

Stage Notes and Jokes.

"WESTWARD the 'star' of empire takes his way," but he frequently walks home again on the ties.—*Puck.*

SOME of the ties on Southern railroads are being worn out under the tread of stranded theatrical "combinations."—*Philadelphia News.*

A NEW opera comique, by Albert Gores and Henri Cieutat, entitled "La Syndic de Verona," has been put in rehearsal at the Theater Royal in Belgium.

BALLET girls frequently have little quarrels, but they never make up and kiss. Kissing would spoil their makeup for the stage. They shake hands on it.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

THE author who wrote "There's beauty in extreme old age" was near-sighted, and had been looking at the members of *a corps de ballet* without his operaglasses.—*Norristown Herald.*

Is This What Ails You!

Do you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid; at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, watery, and inflamed; ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; voice changed and nasal twang; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; is there a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility? If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from Nasal Catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, a reward of $500 for a case of this disease which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

Confound 'Em!

"I'm sorry to tell you, Mr. Brown, that coffee's gone up since you bought that last pound," said the grocery man who was serving him.

"Drat it all," was the sharp rejoinder; "wish I'd a-took two pounds the last time I was down. I 'spose it's all the fault of them blamed speculators who are allus cornerin' things that poor folks hes to hev."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Thief Arrested.

The news was received with the utmost satisfaction by the community that he had terrorized; but the arrest of a disease that is stealing away a loved and valued life is an achievement that should arouse heart-felt gratitude. Chilliness, cold extremities, depressed spirits, and extremely miserable sensations, with pale, wan features, are the results of disordered kidneys and liver. Arrest the cause at once by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a purely vegetable detective, that will ferret out and capture the most subtle lung or blood disorder. Druggists.

THE earliest coinage for America was made in 1612 for the Virginia Company. Massachusetts made the first colonial coins in 1652.

THE religion of Bramah was introduced into India about 2000 B. C., and Buddhism about 950 B. C.

"'Brown's Bronchial Troches' are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—*Christian World, London, Eng.*

"ALL I want," said the opera-singer, "is notes for notes; large notes for high notes."

In General Debility, Emaciation,

Consumption, and wasting in children, Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system, and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—JOHN SULLIVAN, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

TAKE care of the pence and the absconding cashier will take care of the pounds.—*Puck.*

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS warm up and invigorate the stomach, improves and strengthens the digestive organs, opens the pores, promotes perspiration, and equalizes the circulation. As a corrector of disordered system there is nothing to equal it.

SOME of the best blood in the land runs through the mosquito's veins.

COAL AND COKE.

Another Splendid Christmas and New Year's Annual for 1888—The Latest and Best of the Rock Island Series.

Thousands who have perused with delighted interest the pages of "Watt Stephens, the Genius of Steam" (1885), "Voltagal, the Genius of Electricity" (1886), and "Petroleum and Natural Gas" (1887), will be pleased to know that the CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RAILWAY will issue another magnificent souvenir for the Christmas and New Year season of 1888, which surpasses in many respects anything of the kind heretofore published. "Coal and Coke" is the title of the work, and the subject has been exhaustively treated. It is written in a captivating colloquial style, embodying a vast amount of information in regard to coal strata; their relative position in the earth's crust; where deposits occur, their nature and extent; the different processes of underground mining; how coal is converted into coke, and some of its varied and multiple uses.

This book is profusely illustrated from original sketches. Although the expense has been very great, the ROCK ISLAND has concluded to supply "Coal and Coke" at the nominal rate of ten cents (for postage) per copy. Enclose your address plainly written (and ten cents in stamps) to E. A. Holbrook, General Ticket and Passenger Agent at Chicago, Ill., and a copy of "Coal and Coke" will be mailed to you, prepaid, to any part of the world.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East 9th street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. Dr. Swayne & Son, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists, or by mail.

Is a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption, and rest well.

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy. It corrects the acidity of the blood which is the cause of the disease, and builds up the whole system.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, until I was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

AGENTS WANTED [illegible] NOVELTY RUG MACHINES [illegible] & PATTERNS [illegible] Toledo, Ohio.

$5 to $8 a day. [illegible] Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

When fragile woman sighs deploring
The charms that quickly fade away,
What power, the bloom of health restoring,
Can check the progress of decay?
The only aid that's worth attention,
For pains and ills of such description,
Thousands of women gladly mention
Is "Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

The price of this royal remedy, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, is but one dollar. Specific for all those chronic ailments and weaknesses peculiar to women. The only medicine for such maladies sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles $1. Six for $5.

FOREIGNER—Ah! cher monsieur, I forget ze yourre name, eet iz so queer and strange—— He—My name is Smith.—*Town Topics.*

Cheap Farming Lands South.

It is a recognized fact that the cheapest farming lands in America to-day are in the South, and men of much or moderate means, looking for real estate investments, or permanent homes, should not fail to visit the following points, where so many Northern people are now settling, viz: *Jackson, Tennessee; Aberdeen* and *Jackson, Mississippi; Hammond, Crowley, Jennings, Welsh* and *Lake Charles, Louisiana.* Round Trip Tourist tickets, limited to June 1st, 1888, with stop-over privileges south of Cairo, Illinois, are on sale to New Orleans, Jennings and Lake Charles. For rates apply to nearest ticket agent, and be sure your ticket reads via the Illinois Central Railroad from Chicago or St. Louis. For pamphlet entitled "Southern Home Seekers Guide," and circulars concerning the above named points, address the undersigned, at Manchester, Iowa.
J. F. MERRY, Gen. West. Pass. Agt.

The Popular Thoroughfare.

The Wisconsin Central Line, although a comparatively new factor in the railroad systems of the Northwest, has acquired and enviable popularity. Through careful attention to details, its service is as near perfection as might be looked for. The train attendants seem to regard their trusts as individual property and as a result the public is served par-excellence. The road now runs solid through fast trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, and Minneapolis with Pullman's best and unequaled dining cars; it also runs through, solid sleepers between Chicago, Ashland, Duluth, and the famous mining regions of Northern Wisconsin and Michigan.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA—MANDRAKE—BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER KIDNEYS STOMACH AND BOWELS. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE DOLLAR

Seit der Zeit seines Bestehens ist der Prickly Ash Bitters als ein Universalmittel zum Reinigen des Blutes, zur Kräftigung der Leber, Galle, Nieren und des Magens bekannt.

Dyspepsia, Verstopfung, Gelbsucht, Kopfschmerz u. s. w. werden leicht und schnell beseitigt durch den heilkräftigen Einfluß des Prickly Ash Bitters.

Der Prickly Ash Bitters ist ein [illegible]

Prickly Ash Bitters Co., [illegible] St. Louis & Kansas City.

KIDDER'S DIGESTYLIN

A SURE CURE FOR INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.

[illegible] DIGESTYLIN [illegible]

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES. IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY. IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

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Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

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NATIVITY OF CHRIST.

Rev. Dr. Talmage's Christmas Sermon at the Tabernacle.

It Was Not Accident That Christ Was Born in a Stable. The Alleviator of Brutal Suffering as Well as the Redeemer of Man.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 25.—Services to-day at the Brooklyn Tabernacle were jubilant. Professors Browne and Ali, with organ and cornet, were unusually powerful, and Mrs. Florence Rice-Knox sang three solos. The thousands of people who packed the church and all the approaches seemed to join in the great chorus:

He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., took as the subject of his sermon, "The Barn and Its Surroundings." His text was taken from Luke ii, 15: "The shepherds said one to another, let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass." Dr. Talmage said:

One thousand years of the world's existence rolled painfully and wearily along, and no Christ. Two thousand years, and no Christ. Three thousand years, and no Christ. Four thousand years, and no Christ. "Give us a Christ," had cried Assyrian and Persian and Chaldean and Egyptian civilizations, but the lips of the earth and the lips of the sky made no answer. The world had already been affluent of genius. Among poets had appeared Homer and Thespis and Aristophanes and Sophocles and Euripides and Alexis Æschylus, yet no Christ to be the most poetic figure of the centuries. Among historians had appeared Herodotus and Xenophon and Thucydides, but no Christ from whom all history was to date backward and forward—B. C. and A. D. Among conquerors Camillus and Manlius and Regulus and Xantippus and Hannibal and Scipio and Pompey and Cæsar, yet no Christ who was to be conqueror of earth and heaven.

But the slow century and the slow year and the slow month and the slow hour at last arrived. The world had had matins or concerts in the morning and vespers or concerts in the evening, but now it is to have a concert at midnight. The black window shutters of a December night were thrown open, and some of the best singers of a world where they all sing stood there, and putting back the drapery of cloud chanted a peace anthem, until all the echoes of hill and valley applauded and encored the hallelujah chorus.

At last the world has a Christ, and just the Christ it needs. Come, let us go into that Christmas scene as though we had never before worshiped at the manger. Here is a Madonna worth looking at. I wonder not that the most frequent name in all lands and in all Christian centuries is Mary. And there are Marys in palaces and Marys in cabins, and though German and French and Italian and Spanish and English pronounce it differently, they are all namesakes of the one whom we find on a bed of straw with her pale face against the soft cheek of Christ in the night of the Nativity. All the great painters have tried on canvas to present Mary and her child and the incidents of that most famous night of the world's history. Raphael in three different masterpieces celebrated them. Tintoret and Guirlandjo surpassed themselves in the "Adoration of the Magi." Corregio needed to do nothing more than his "Madonna" to become immortal. The "Madonna of the Lily," by Leonardo da Vinci, will kindle the admiration of all ages. Murillo never won greater triumph by his pencil than in his presentation of the "Holy Family." But all the galleries of Dresden are forgotten when I think of the small room of that gallery containing the "Sistine Madonna." Yet all of them were copies of St. Matthew's "Madonna" and Luke's "Madonna," the inspired Madonna of the Old Book, which we had put into our hands when we were infants and that we hope to have under our heads when we die.

Behold, in the first place, that on the first night of Christ's life God honored the brute creation. You cannot get into that Bethlehem barn without going past the camels, the mules, the dogs, the oxen. The brutes of that stable heard the first cry of the infant Lord. Some of the old painters represent the oxen and camels kneeling that night before the new born babe. And well might they kneel. Have you ever thought that Christ came among other things to alleviate the sufferings of the brute creation? Was it not appropriate that he should, during the first few days and nights of his life on earth be surrounded by the dumb beasts whose moan and plaint and bellowing have for ages been a prayer to God for the arresting of their tortures and the righting of their wrongs? It did not merely "happen so" that the unintelligent creatures of God should have been that night in close neighborhood. Not a kennel in all the centuries, not a bird's nest, not a worn-out horse on towpath, not a herd freezing in the poorly built cow-pen, not a freight car in summer time bringing the beeves to market without water through 1,000 miles of agony, not a surgeon's room witnessing the struggles of fox or rabbit or pigeon or dog in the horrors of vivisection but has an interest in the fact that Christ was born in a stable surrounded by brutes. He remembers that night, and the prayer He heard in their pitiful moan He will answer in the punishment of those who maltreat the dumb brutes. They surely have as much right in the world as we have.

In the first chapter of Genesis you may see that they were placed on the earth before man was, the fish and fowl created the fifth day, and the quadruped the morning of the sixth day, and man not until the afternoon of that day. The whale, the eagle, the lion, and all the lesser creatures of their kind were predecessors of the human family. They have the world by right of possession. They have also paid rent for the places they occupied. What an army of defense all over the land are the faithful watch dogs. And who can tell what the world owes to horse, and camel, and ox for transportation? And robin and lark have by the cantatas with which they have filled orchard and forest, more than paid for the few grains they have picked up for their sustenance. When you abuse creatures of God you strike its creator, and you insult the Christ who, though He might have been welcomed into life by princes, and taken His first infantile slumber amid Tyrian plush and canopied couches, and rippling waters from royal aqueducts dripping into basins of ivory and pearl, chose to be born on the level with a cow's horn, or a camel's hoof, or a dog's nostril, that He might be the alleviation of brutal suffering as well as the redeemer of man.

Standing then, as I imagine now I do, in that Bethlehem night, with an infant Christ on the one side and the speechless creatures of God on the other, I cry: Look out how you strike the rowel into that horse's side. Take off that curbed bit from that bleeding mouth. Remove that saddle from that raw back. Shoot not for fun that bird that is too small for food. Forget not to put water into the cage of that canary. Throw out some crumbs to those birds caught too far north in the winter's inclemency. Arrest that man who is making that one horse draw a load heavy enough for three. Rush in upon that scene where boys are torturing a cat or transfixing butterfly and grasshopper. Drive not off that old robin, for her nest is a mother's cradle and under her wing there may be three or four prima donnas of the sky in training. And in your families and in your schools teach the coming generation more mercy than the present generation has ever shown in this marvelous Bible picture of the Nativity, while you point out to them the angel, show them also the camel, and while they hear the celestial chant let them also hear the cow's moan. No more did Christ show interest in the botanical world when he said, "Consider the lilies," than He showed sympathy for the ornithological when he said, "Behold the fowls of the air," and the quadrupedal world when he allowed himself to be called in one place a lion and in another place a lamb. Meanwhile, may the Christ of the Bethlehem cattle-pen have mercy on the suffering stock yards that are preparing diseased and fevered meat for our American households.

Behold also in this Bible scene how on that Christmas night God honored childhood. Christ might have made His first visit to our world in a cloud, as He will descend on His next visit in a cloud. In what a chariot of illuminated vapor He might have rolled down the sky, escorted by mounted cavalry with lightning of drawn sword. Elijah had a carriage of fire to take him up; why not Jesus a carriage of fire to fetch Him down? Or, over the arched bridge of a rainbow the Lord might have descended. Or Christ might have had His mortality built up on earth out of the dust of a garden, as was Adam, in full manhood at the start, without the introductory feebleness of infancy. No, no! Childhood was to be honored by that advent. He must have a child's light limbs and a child's dimpled hand, and a child's beaming eye, and a child's flaxen hair, and babyhood was to be honored for all time to come, and a cradle was to mean more than a grave. Mighty God! May the reflection of that one child's face be seen in all infantile places. Enough have all those fathers and mothers on hand if they have a child in the house. A throne, a crown, a scepter, a kingdom under charge. Be careful how you strike him across the head, jarring the brain. What you say to him will be centennial and millennial, and 100 years and 1,000 years cannot stop the echo and re-echo. Do not say "it is only a child;" rather say "it is only an immortal." It is only a masterpiece of Jehovah. It is only a being that shall outlive sun and moon and star, and ages quadrillennial. God has infinite resources, and can give presents of great value, but when He wants to give the richest possible gift to a household He looks around all the world and all the universe and then gives a child. The greatest present that God ever gave our world He gave about 1887 years ago, and He gave it on a Christmas night, and it was of such value that Heaven adjourned for a recess and came down and broke through the clouds to look at it. Yes, in all ages God has honored childhood. He makes almost every picture a failure unless there be a child either playing on the floor, or looking through the window, or seated on the lap gazing into the face of its mother. It was a child in Naaman's kitchen that told the great Syrian warrior where he might go and get cured of the leprosy, which at his seventh plunge in the Jordan, was left at the bottom of the river. It was to the cradle of leaves in which a child was laid, rocked by the Nile, that God called the attention of history. It was a sick child that evoked Christ's curative sympathies. It was a child that Christ sat in the midst of the squabbling disciples to teach the lesson of humility. We are informed that wolf and leopard and lion shall be yet so domesticated that a little child shall lead them. A child decided Waterloo, showing the army of Blucher how they could take a short cut through the fields, when, if the old road had been followed, the Prussian General would have come too late to save the destinies of Europe. It was a child that decided Gettysburg, he having overheard two Confederate Generals in a conversation in which they decided to march for Gettysburg instead of Harrisburg, and this, reported to Gov. Curtin, the Federal forces started to meet their opponents at Gettysburg. And the child of to-day is to decide all great battles, make all the laws, settle all destinies, and usher in the world's salvation or destruction. Men, women, nations, all earth and all Heaven, behold the child! Is there any velvet so soft as a child's cheek? Is there any sky so blue as a child's eye? Is there any music so sweet as the child's voice? Is there any plume so wavy as a child's hair?

Behold also in that first Christmas night that God honored the fields. Come in, shepherd boys, to Bethlehem and see the child. "No," they say; "we are not dressed good enough to come in." "Yes, you are, come in." Sure enough, the storms, and the night dew, and the brambles have made rough work with their apparel, but none have a better right to come in. They were the first to hear the music of that Christmas night. The first announcement of a Saviour's birth was made to those men in the fields. There were wiseacres that night in Bethlehem and Jerusalem snoring in deep sleep, and there were salaried officers of the government who, hearing of it afterwards, may have thought that they ought to have had the first news of such a great event, some one dismounting from a swift camel at their door and knocking till at some sentinel's question, "Who comes there?" the great ones of the palace might have been told of the celestial arrival. No; the shepherds heard the first two bars of the music, the first in the major key and the last in the subdued minor: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." Ah, yes; the fields were honored. The old shepherds with plaid and crook have for the most part vanished, but we have grazing—on our United States pasture fields and prairie—about 45,000,000 sheep, and all their keepers ought to follow the shepherds of the text, and all those who toil in fields, all wine dressers, all orchardists, all husbandmen. Not only that Christmas night but all up and down the world's history God has been honoring the fields. Nearly all the messiahs of reform, and literature, and eloquence, and law, and benevolence, have come from the fields. Washington from the fields; Jefferson from the fields; the Presidential martyrs, Garfield and Lincoln, from the fields; Henry Clay from the fields; Daniel Webster from the fields; Martin Luther from the fields; and before this world is right the overflowing population of our crowded cities will have to take to the fields. Instead of ten merchants in rivalry as to who shall sell that one apple, we want at least eight of them to go out and raise apples. Instead of ten merchants desiring to sell that one bushel of wheat, we want at least eight of them to go out and raise wheat. The world wants more hard hands, more bronzed cheeks, more muscular arms. To the fields! God honored them when He woke up the shepherds by the midnight anthem, and He will, while the world lasts, continue to honor the fields. When the shepherd's crook was that famous night stood against the wall of the Bethlehem khan, it was a prophecy of the time when thresher's flail and farmer's plow, and woodman's ax, and ox's yoke, and sheaf binder's rake shall surrender to the God who made the country as man made the town.

Behold also that on that Christmas night God honored motherhood. Two angels on their wings might have brought an infant Saviour to Bethlehem without Mary's being there at all. When the villagers, on the morning of Dec. 26, awoke by divine arrangement and in some unexplained way, the child Jesus might have been found in some comfortable cradle of the village. But no, no! Motherhood for all time was to be consecrated, and one of the tenderest relations was to be the maternal relation, and one of the sweetest words "mother." In all ages God has honored good motherhood. John Wesley had a good mother. St. Bernard had a good mother, Samuel Budgett had a good mother, Doddridge a good mother, Walter Scott a good mother, Benjamin West a good mother. In a great audience, most of whom were Christians, I asked that all those who had been blessed of Christian mothers arise, and almost the entire assembly stood up. Don't you see how important it is that all motherhood be consecrated? Why did Titian, the Italian artist, when he sketched the Madonna, make it an Italian face? Why did Rubens, the German artist, in his Madonna, make it a German face? Why did Joshua Reynolds, the English artist, in his Madonna, make it an English face? Why did Murillo, the Spanish artist, in his Madonna, make it a Spanish face? I never heard, but I think they took their own mothers as the type of Mary, the mother of Christ. When you hear some one in sermon or oration speak in the abstract of a good, faithful, honest mother your eyes fill up with tears while you say to yourself, that was my mother. The first word a child utters is apt to be, "mother," and the old man in his dying dream calls, "Mother! mother!" It matters not whether she was brought up in the surroundings of a city, and in affluent home, and was dressed appropriately with reference to the demands of modern life, or whether she wore the old-time cap, and great round spectacles, and apron of her own make, and knit your socks with her own needles seated by the broad fireplace with great back-logs ablaze on a winter night. It matters not how many wrinkles crossed and recrossed her face, or how much her shoulders stooped with the burdens of a long life, if you painted a Madonna hers would be the face. What a gentle hand she had when we were sick, and what a voice to soothe pain, and was there any one who could so fill up a room with peace and purity and light? And what a sad day that was when we came home and she could greet us not, for her lips were forever still. Come back, mother, this Christmas day, and take your old place, and as ten, or twenty, or fifty years ago, come and open the old Bible you used to read, and kneel in the same place where you used to pray, and look upon us as of old when you wished us a Merry Christmas or a Happy New Year. But no! That would not be fair to call you back. You had trouble enough, and aches enough, and bereavements enough while you were here. Tarry by the throne, mother, till we join you there, your prayers all answered, and in the eternal homestead of our God we shall again keep Christmas jubilee together. But speak from your thrones, all you glorified mothers, and say to all these, your sons and daughters, words of love, words of warning, words of cheer. They need your voice for they have traveled far and with many a heart-break since you left them, and you do well to call from the heights of Heaven to the valleys of earth. Hail, enthroned ancestry! We are coming. Keep a place for us right beside you at the banquet.

Slow footed years! More swiftly run
Into the gold of that unsetting sun.
Homesick we are for thee.
Calm land beyond the sea.

Stephenson's Machine.

George Stephenson began his experiences as an inventor with the perpetual motion problem, for which he constructed a machine. His biographer describes it as consisting of a "wooden wheel, the periphery of which was furnished with glass tubes filled with quicksilver; and as the wheel rotated the quicksilver poured itself down into the lower tubes, and thus a sort of self-acting motion was kept up in the apparatus, which, however, did not prove to be perpetual."

Katiorfalto, the engineer, exhibited a perpetual motion machine in the last century. So recently as 1860, Sir John Trotter Bethune took out a patent for "improvements in the production of motive power by application of the dead weight of liquids, and with the apparatus connected therewith."

Indeed, not a year passes but some new enthusiast lodges at the Patent Office the specifications of some machine for perpetual motion. This is not in itself considered evidence of insanity but it is unquestionably regarded by some as proof of mechanical aberration.

Only one fatality is known in connection with the pursuit of perpetual motion, and that is the case of Hartmann of Leipsic, who hanged himself in despair and mortification at having spent the best part of his life in prosecuting this hopeless aim.—*Cassell.*

Applied Proverbs.

For the doctor—"Accidents will happen in the best of families."

For the dealer in cosmetics—"Beauty is only skin deep."

For the stock-raiser,—"Birth is much, breeding more."

For the clothier "Borrowed garments never fit well."

For the divorce lawyer—"Domestic infelicity is a thorne in the flesh."

For the gambler—"Every trade has its tricks."

For the telephone manufacturer—"Eager ears can hear everything."

For the contortionist—"Extremes sometimes meet."

For the shoe dealer "If the shoe fits, wear it."

For the lawyer—"In multitudes of counselors there is wisdom."

For the tramp—"It takes all sorts of people to make a world."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Female Surpliced Choir.

A female surpliced choir is an innovation in an English church that is creating something of a sensation. The singers wear surplices not unlike an M. A. gown, and purple velvet caps. There is a choir of the same kind in Melbourne, Australia, whence the freak was imported to England. Canon Liddon heartily disapproves of it, and pronounces it irreverent and grotesque. An unprejudiced looker-on, however, finds it difficult to see why there should not be girl choristers, and wherein lies the objection to their wearing surplices any more than boys.—*Chicago News.*

ITALY ceased to be the center of the Roman world with the removal of the capital from Rome to Byzantum (Constantinople) by Constantine, in the fourth century.

A LADY correspondent wants to know why, since the invention of needle guns, women can't fight as well as men.

LITTLE FOLKS.

A Very Good Girl.

Our merry little daughter
Was climbing out of bed—
"Don't you think that I'm a good girl?"
Our little daughter said;
"For all day long this lovely day,
And all day long to-morrow,
I haven't done a single thing,
To give my mother sorrow!"
—*Mrs. George Archibald, in St. Nicholas.*

Lost Jewels.

"Ting-a-ling—ling-ling-ling."

"Dear me!" said Ruth, turning over with a fretful yawn. "There goes that rising bell. I don't see why it need ring so early when there's no school. I don't see why the sun rises so early. I wish those curtains were darker, so it wouldn't shine in so."

She shut her eyes, as if half resolved to go to sleep again. But the sun shone on with such good will that it was of no use. Out doors he was smiling, and the birds singing and the fresh breeze whispering every one an invitation which, if translated into English, would have sounded like:

"Come out, come out, come out. Leave your close rooms and come and see what the summer morning has for you. Plenty to enjoy and plenty to do."

Ruth lay still and found fault with the curtains and everything else she could think of to find fault with, until the breakfast bell rang. Then she sprang up with a wish that she had not waited so long; and dressed herself hastily, going down in time to see her father pass out of the hall without turning to wish her good morning.

"Your father likes to have you all prompt at prayers and at breakfast," said her mother, looking disapprovingly at her half-combed hair.

"There's no need of such hurry, I'm sure," was the pettish answer. "It's too hot to do anything after one is up."

"You have lost the freshest part of the day," said her mother. "And even when it is hot I always find that I feel the heat less when I keep right on without regarding it. I hope you are going to make good use of your time during this vacation, my daughter; you have so little time for good reading while school is in session."

Ruth went out to complain of the breakfast she found, and lounged over it for some time, trying to decide upon what late hours she would keep when she should have a house of her own. By the time she had settled this, her mother called her to go to her practicing.

"Milly Ransom's mother don't make her do a thing in vacation," she fretted, feeling sadly abused that her own mother was not one of the sort who think proper of allowing many valuable weeks of the year to go to waste.

She found the lesson rather hard, calling for some painstaking in overcoming difficulties in fingering. Not feeling inclined to spur herself up to the necessary effort, she made a few feeble attempts at it, and passed the remainder of her practicing time in playing some trifling pieces which could do her no good.

"Will you make some bouquets for the dinner-table, Ruth?" asked her mother.

"Yes, mamma."

The garden was showing its fairest treasures of the early summer, and Ruth loved them, so she had no fault to find as she gathered the lovely roses which greeted her on every side. White, blush and deep-glowing red, nothing could be more beautiful, and she would have only roses. She cut all she could find, and was filling a fancy basket with moist sand in which to arrange them when she heard a voice at the gate.

"Come in, Laura," she called.

"No, I can't stay a minute. You come here." She went to the gate and entered into earnest conversation.

"What are you going to wear to the picnic?" asked Laura.

"O, my white dress, I guess. What are you?"

"Well, I shall wear white, too, if you do. Lucy Barnes is going to wear that old blue thing, and it's faded all out and shows where the tucks are let out."

"It's all she got, I guess," said Ruth, rather contemptuously.

"Of course it is. I'd stay at home first."

"So would I."

"After an hour's talk, Ruth went back to her roses, which she had left exposed to the sun.

"Dear me!" she exclaimed, "they're all withered. And I took you from your bushes, you pretty things, where you were blooming so beautifully. I wonder if they know."

She was really sorry as she looked at their drooping leaves. She flung them away, and gathered a few verbenas and geraniums.

There was a little talk with her father at the table as to the course of reading he wished her to follow out during the summer months, and after dinner she took from the library a substantial-looking book, which she took to her room.

"It looks fearfully dry," she said, throwing herself on the bed with an air which gave poor promise of earnest work. For a few moments she glanced idly over the solid-looking columns, and then, letting the book drop from her hand, got up and brought a story, which she found much more interesting.

"Are you dressed, Ruth?" called her mother two hours later.

"Well, not quite, ma'am" she answered, jumping up.

"I want you to carry this basket over to little Johnny Ray's, and read awhile to his mother."

"Yes, Mamma."

Ruth liked Johnny and his mother, and was not unwilling to go. But her head was dizzy with the strain on her eyes of reading so long lying down, and she felt little disposed for any sort of exertion. However she would not refuse to go, and when she saw the welcome that beamed from the poor little cripple's large hollow eyes, she was glad to be there. All that was best in her came to the surface as she did her utmost to amuse him, telling him funny stories until he laughed aloud, and then singing him to sleep. After which she had a quiet little talk with his mother, remembering some things which she had heard her mother say to people whose way in life led over stony places.

"You're a real blessed comfort, Miss Ruth," said the poor woman as she finished her ministrations by reading a few chapters in the Bible. "You're your mother's own child, sure enough! I sometimes can't hardly tell which is the most helpful, you or she."

Ruth laughed and disclaimed as she took leave. The sun was sinking low as she walked slowly home, taking her way through the garden, where the roseless bushes sent a little pang of self-reproach to her heart.

"It's pleasanter to be doing something," she mused to herself, taking a seat in the little arbor and recalling the earnest words of the poor widow, while she watched the pink and purple clouds which gathered in the west. "But I ought to have gone earlier. I meant to read some history late this afternoon, and now it is almost sunset and the day is gone."

She heard a sigh near her, seemingly in answer to her words, and, turning quickly, started at beholding in the shadows cast by the surrounding trees and bushes a mistylooking form seated near her.

"Why, I didn't know anyone was here," sha exclaimed. "I beg your pardon, but who are you, ma'am?"

"My name is To-day," said the stranger in a low voice.

"To-day?" asked Ruth, puzzled.

"Yes, this day which is almost past—your day. I came to you hoping to be made good use of."

"My day that is past," said Ruth, soberly, with a thought of the way in which she had spent it.

"Yes," went on the stranger, "I brought you twelve beautiful jewels to use as your own, to beautify and polish and send away, each with its record of good. But, ah, me! you flung two or three of them away before you left your room."

"I really don't know what you mean," said Ruth.

"I mean the golden hours which are gone. Every one was sent to you as a precious gift, from which to win treasures for the adorning of your life and character. Life is made up of these days and hours. What kind of a one will yours be if they are wasted—once gone never to be found again? What good have I, or my bright hours, been able to do you?"

"Not much, surely," said Ruth, shaking her head in self-reproach. "Let me see—I was lazy about getting up, and I idled and trifled over my practicing. Then I cut all the roses and let them die, poor things! while I talked with Laura—gossiped, I suppose it might be called. Then I read something else beside the history father wanted me to, till I went to Johnny's."

"Ah, yes," said the stranger, with a smile, "that was a bright hour. If only I could have sent in more such! Every one of the sixty minutes with which it was set shone like a diamond."

"Where are they all gone?" asked Ruth, thinking with dismay of the ones which had no shine.

"To carry their record into eternity," said the stranger.

"Oh, dear! If I could only have them back to do better bo them."

"You cannot. No power can ever bring back an hour or a day once gone."

"But there will be other days," said Ruth, humbly. "I will do better by those."

"Are you sure there will be? To-day was yours. Who can say, "To-morrow is mine?"

"Ruth, Ruth, where are you?"

A voice called from the house, and Ruth looked around in half bewilderment.

"Have I been dreaming? Surely some one was talking to me. I heard it so distinctly, and can remember the very words."

The sun's disc had sunk below the horizon, but its last rays were lingering on the far-away hill-tops.

"Yes, the day is gone, and gone forever," said Ruth to herself. "I never can call it back. But if the good Lord will only send me more, I will try to send a better account after this one."—*Interior.*

All-Paper Cigars.

Smokers will be interested to know that not a thousand miles from Albany there is a firm which makes large quantities of paper for this avowed purpose. The plan of operation is said to be this: The paper, on reaching the tobacco warehouse, is repeatedly soaked in a strong decoction of the plant. It is then cut up and pressed in moulds which give to each sheet the venation of the genuine leaf tobacco. So close is the imitation that expert tobacco men and habitual smokers have been deceived. At a recent gathering in this city cigars made from this paper tobacco were pressed around and declared excellent. Many of those present declared the cigars were made from rare brands, and so well was the imitation carried out that one man actually insisted that there could be no mistake about the cigars being genuine tobacco.—*Albany Express.*

Perils of New York Politics.

Aristocratic New Yorker—"I say, I want you to give me a lift."

Friend—"In what way?"

"I'm going to run for alderman, and I want you to help me out."

"If I was you I wouldn't do it."

"Don't you think I'd be elected?"

"I'm sure you would. That's why I don't like to see you run."

"Why not?"

"Well, I see by the papers that Sing Sing is crowded, and they may put you in the same cell with some disreputable character."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Liberal Auditor.

We heard the other day of a young minister who was "taken down" very handsomely by a bright little girl. He had been called upon quite unexpectedly to address a Sunday school, and to give himself time to collect his thoughts he asked a question. "Children," said he, "what shall I speak about?" A little girl on the front seat who had herself committed to memory several declamations held up her hand and in a shrill voice asked: "What do you know?"—*Baptist Weekly.*

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

O. C. CABOT, a brother of Sebastian Cabot, had only to spell his name backwards and the result was tobacco.

THE flame in a prairie fire at Manhatten, Ill., recently reached a height of twenty or thirty feet at times, and the fire spread faster than a man could run.

ACCORDING to the last report of the United States commissioners of pensions, there are in Vermont 6,326 pensioners, drawing annually $190,000 in round numbers.

A ROOSTER at Salem, Ill., is so fond of music that he will fly in at the window of his master's house and run to and fro on the keys of the piano, delighted with the sounds he evokes.

EDISON sends up from Llewellyn Park every night a small balloon held by a wire. The balloon bears an electric light, which at the height of 4,000 feet or so it is impossible to distinguish from a star.

THE glaciers in the valley of Chamounix, after a period of rapid retreat and diminution in size, are again beginning to advance. As about fifty yards a year is the rate of advance, it will take many years to recover their former ground.

A TREE called the umbrella tree of Japan, now growing in a yard at Tallahassee, Fla., though only three years old, has leaves on it that measure 21 by 16 inches. It is umbrella-shaped, and makes a shelter that is impervious to sunshine or rain.

IF you should have hiccough try one of the following remedies, every one of which is vouched for by different authorities. Slightly refrigerate the lobs of the ear; clasp the hands with arms raised above the head; press the finger each side under the ear, near jawbone; inhale chloroform until relieved.

A ONE-legged beggar of St. Louis became so urgent in his requests for aid that he was arrested the other day. When the police searched him they found fifteen tobacco bags in his pockets and sewed to his ragged clothes, and each bag contained some money. The total amount was $71.41.

THE *Medical Press* says that a physician living on the seaboard thus writes to a paper: "Within the last five years, in a district embracing sixty square miles or so by the sea, I have noted the hour and the minute of no less than ninety-three demises in my own immediate practice; and every soul of them has gone out with the tide, save four who died suddenly by fatal accident."

A CURIOUS old anchor, very probably lost by the early French missionaries, was found at the head of Green Bay. It appears to have been constructed from a young maple tree having three branches from the root. Another bar was fastened on. Thus far it is like a round-topped stool with four legs. On the bottom of these legs were fastened with mortise and tenon the flukes, which were bars of oak crossing each other.

THE Brooklyn city directory has the names of George Washington, laborer; Thomas Jefferson, painter; John Adams, bricklayer; James Madison, cooper; James Monroe, cutter; John Q. Adams, fruiterer; Andrew Jackson, engineer; Martin Van Buren, truck driver; William Henry Harrison, grocer; John Tyler, hatter; James Polk, druggist; Zach Taylor, moulder; Franklin Pierce, painter; James Buchanan, plasterer; Abraham Lincoln, clerk.

He Stopped the Fight.

President Bartlett, of Dartmouth College, is a man over 70, but he says there can't be any "rush" between freshmen and sophomores while he is around. The other day there was a struggle between the two classes on the college campus for the possession of a foot-ball. The president saw it from the library window and he rushed out and into the thickest of the fray, jerking and tugging at the fighting students and shouting at them to stop. The boys on such occasions are always ready to encourage true merit, so they yelled "Go in, Prex!" "Get onto your ball!" etc.

"Be men!" cried the president, as he pulled a sophomore off from a freshman by the coat tails. "Chestnuts!" shouted another. The president tugged, threatened and implored until he was nearly exhausted with the exertion, when the row stopped. His further remarks were inaudible for want of breath, and were mainly delivered in pantomime, with his hat jammed down over one eye.

When a lot of eager and sinewy students get struggling over a foot-ball it isn't a very good place for an elderly professor with short breath. He might as well calmly observe the fight from the library window and give the boys "a talking to" afterwards. Active interference can only be indulged at the expense of official dignity.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Startling Question.

Even the life of a newspaper canvasser is not totally devoid of poetry. The unending round of "Times is so hard and money is so scarce that we can't take a paper," and "My husband brings a paper home with him," and all the stock excuses, are sometimes broken up by a little incident like this, that was told by a man who labors in that ungrateful position: "The delivery boy had gone a little ahead of me," said the canvasser, "and as I stood on the sidewalk a pretty little boy in kilts toddled up and stared at me with pretty blue eyes. I made friends with him at once. He put his hand on my order-book and says he:

"Hot's at?"

"That's an order-book," I told him.

"Hot does oo do wiv 'at?"

"Oh, I write down the names of all the bad little boys I know."

He looked at me a minute with his big eyes opened wide. Then, his voice hushed with awe, he asked:

"Is oo Dod?"—*Chicago Mail.*

WHEN you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.

IF your hands cannot be usefully employed attend to the cultivation of your mind.

All Through

The month of December, While Every buyer was purchasing goods suitable for Christmas, our buyer

KEPT HIS EYE

ON THE

LINEN MARKET

And constantly we have been receiving

Housekeeping Linens

Dreadfully Cheap, for

January Second

We Commence Our

Big Linen Sale!

Housekeeping

Linens

THAT ARE CHOICE,
THAT WILL BE CHEAP.

All Linens in store will be marked down to keep pace with the

Very Low Prices

the New Ones.

We are going to make it exceedingly lively around our

Linen :- Counters

During the month of January, and to keep posted you must Come Often.

Root & Company

You will save

Money,

Time,

Pain,

Trouble,

and will cure Catarrh by using

ELY'S CREAM BALM

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. Ely Bros., Druggists, 235 Greenwich st., N.Y.

Use KLEIN'S SILVER AGE.

The Best stimulant in the world. Endorsed by physicians and druggists.

Used in leading hospitals. Max Klein, sole proprietor, Pittsburg, Pa. Sold wholesale and retail by

John Christen, 100 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne.

TEAS! TEAS!

Oolong, Black, very fine.
Young Hyson, very fine.
Japan, strickly uncolored.
English Breakfast.

COFFEES!

Old Government Java.
Mocha.
Maracaiba.
Costa Rica.
Rio.
Roasted fresh every day.

Pyke's Grocery,
80 Calhoun Street.

Aug. 1-1y

HOLIDAY GOODS

In Endless Variety at

Young's Jewelry Store,
No. 80 Calhoun Street.

Fine Gold Watches, Diamonds, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Gold Headed Canes, Clocks and a complete line of Novelties in Jewelry.

No Extra Charges for Engraving

Nearly Everybody

IS GOING TO MAKE

New Year's Calls.

If you intend doing so you will need a

Swell Evening Tie,
A Pair of Kid Gloves,
A Full Dress Shirt.

In foct a gentleman can find just what he needs at

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Gentlemen's Outfitters and

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, DEC. 31, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Thursday was Holy Innocents day.

The week of prayer begins January 2d.

It is said that Hon. Mortimer Nye, of Laporte, is really a candidate for lieutenant governor.

The Wabash has located its western division superintendent at Kansas City. About thirty employes accompany him.

Gus Hoffman has returned from a pleasant trip to New York City among relatives and friends. Gus formerly lived in the great metropolis.

Mattie Vickers is the wife of Charley Rogers, her leading man, and by the way he is very clever. Miss Vickers is a decided Fort Wayne favorite.

The Plymouth *Republican* says: "Mrs. Haberkorn and Mrs. Loesch, of of Fort Wayne, spent Christmas with their father, John Hoham, and other relatives in this city."

The republican state central committee has ordered an election of county committeemen January 21, next, and also delegates to a district convention to be held at Auburn February 2.

January 1, Col. Samuel B. Sweet, division freight agent of the Lake Erie and Western road, will occupy office rooms in the company's new building, on East Washington street, Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cross have returned from their wedding trip and are now "at home" at their elegant residence on Ewing street, which Mr. Cross had furnished handsomely previous to their marriage.

On the Pennsylvania lines the running of double-header trains is a thing of the past. Their large consolidated engines now pull the same number of cars which a couple of ordinary freight engines struggled with.

J. B. Young, of this city, has just been granted a pension for army service. The democrats do not seem to forget the soldiers, when the administration is issuing pensions to Indianians alone at the rate of fifty a day.

The New York *Post* says that the receiver of the Wabash is seemingly dividing his time between issuing edicts for the destruction of railroad revenue and manifestoes in behalf of his nomination for the governorship of Illinois.

The Kendallville *Standard* says: "P. S. O'Rourke, the genial superintendent of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad will lecture on "A Layman's Views of Communism," at Kalamazoo next month. We would not be surprised to hear of P. S. resigning his superintendency and entering the lecture field permanently."

The Washington correspondent of the Indianapolis *Journal* says: "Representative White is expected to arrive here from Fort Wayne, with his wife and daughter, on Tuesday, when Representatives Cheadle, Matson, O'Neill, Bynum, Steele and others of the Indiana delegation who went to their homes to spend the holidays, are anticipated in Washington."

The following officers have been elected for the Wayne Street M. E. church Sunday school, to serve for the coming year: Superintendent, C. H. Newton; assistant superintendent, A. Nonnamaker; lady assistant, Miss Ellen Spencer; secretary, Garnet Nonnamaker; treasurer, A. B. McCurdy; chorister, H. B. Woolsey, organist, Miss Lizzie Nonnamaker.

John G. Blake, the new superintendent of the school for the feeble minded, to be located at Fort Wayne next summer, says that when the position was first suggested to him he did not feel like entertaining it for a moment, but after he had visited the school and found children who had been brought there as idiots, reading in the third and fourth readers, and made progress in other branches of learning, he accepted the mission in which he saw great opportunities for usefulness. While there are only 110 pupils in the school, there are 1,800 in the state who ought to be with in its care.

Think of it! You can now buy for $4 and $5 a superb blue chinchilla overcoat, (men s sizes), one-half the former price at the great Sam, Pete and Max removal sale.

Mr. J. H. Kiel is at Cincinnati.

Mr. Lewis Fryer was at Avilla this week.

Mr. Christ Newcomer has recovered his lost spaniel.

Screech owls are about at night eating English sparrows.

General Lew Blair, of Waterloo, was in the city yesterday.

Postmaster Ed Finan, of Monroeville, was in town yesterday.

Captain Hi Iddings, of Kendallville, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Frank Leonard, wife of the city editor of the *Gazette*, is very ill.

Mr. N. B. Freeman, of this city, is registered at the Weddell house, Cleveland.

Mr. H. F. Rhinehart, of Messrs. Simon & Bros., is visiting at Delphos, Ohio.

Miss Laura Wood, of Wilt street, will give a birthday party at her home to-night.

Mr. Warren Keplinger, of Bucyrus, O., is visiting with his brother, Harry Keplinger.

Ed Krammer, a moulder in the Bass works, is spending the holidays at Libertyville, Ind.

The Standard club will give a New Year's reception at their club rooms Monday evening next.

John Bitler, a moulder in the Bass works, will remain at Sandusky, Ohio, until after New Year's day.

The street car company had its big snow plow out this morning and cars were running on schedule time.

It is reported that the Standard Oil company is endeavoring to lease land at Auburn, for gas and oil prospecting.

Gen. McNulta passed through here yesterday en route east, where he pays another large installment on the Wabash debt.

The Decatur *Democrat* devotes a column to Rev. Father Beck's silver jubilee celebration held in that town last Tuesday.

Of the 634 convicts in the Michigan City prison, 550 are addicted to the liquor habit. This fact is a strong temperance argument.

George Bouth, Supt. P. S. O'Rourke, Miss Katie Black, Fred Kiel and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bohne are noted as recent visitors at Kendallville.

John Wabania, the Pole recently arrested for murder by a New York under sheriff, went by the name of John Malony with his fellow workmen.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles Fink will take place at the First Baptist church to-morrow at 2 p. m. Friends of the family invited without further notice.

Representatives of the Union Labor party in Indiana, decided Tuesday, at Indianapolis to call a State Convention to meet in that city on the 7th of March.

Wm. Oetting, the grocer at 362 Calhoun street, has sold out his business, and August Freeze has closed the Calhoun street grocery operated by his brother.

Will Heckman, of the United States postal service, St. Louis, will arrive in the city this evening to spend New Year's. Mrs. Heckman is now the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hugh McC. Bond.

The ice on Sylvan Lake at Rome City is ten inches thick and as clear as a crystal. The Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad company are filling their house with the same, notwithstanding the extreme cold weather.

The Kendallville *Standard* says: "Henry Auman contemplates moving to Fort Wayne in a short time to make his home. Mr. Auman has been a valuable citizen, and we regret losing him very much."

Miss Minnie Frank gave an elegant reception last evening in honor of her guests Misses Clara Stettinus and Iona Hein, of Toledo; Miss Bertha Wiler, of Lafayette, and Miss Minnie Eison, of Chicago.

Fort Wayne friends are entertaining quite a party of pleasant young people people from Lafayette. They are Will Ruger, Frank DeWenter, Miss Nellie Mugg, Miss Maggie Korty, Miss Lizzie Dienhert, Miss Flora Ruger.

Cecelia, the nine month old daughter of Rudolph Bensman, foreman at the Bass boiler shop, died last evening of congestion of the lungs. Funeral Monday, at 9:30 o'clock from the Cathedral. Friends are invited to attend.

Editor James Mitchell will enjoy a deserved vacation next week and the *Dispatch* will not be issued. It will interest Mr. Mitchell's friends to know that years ago, when he was young and handsomer, the veteran editor taught school in four townships in this county.

The Decatur *Democrat* says: "Ike Strass, of Fort Wayne was here Christmas.—Miss Ada Gray, of Fort Wayne, is visiting her cousin, Katie Blackburn, of this city.—Miss Lucy and Aggie Teirnan and Miss Maggie Kruell, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of Miss Maggie Rademacher and other friends this week."

A slight wreck occurred on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad at the railroad crossing at Decatur, Thursday morning at about 10 o'clock, ditching two or three cars of a freight train going north and blockading the road for some hours. J. P. Scheer and Will Hale, of Geneva, were passengers in the caboose and sustained slight bruises about the face.

Henry R. Bond has sold to Peter Quackwell, lot 8, Ayres addition, for $1,900; John Forbing to John Greener lot 115, Eliza Hanna's addition, for $287.50; John M. L. Haffner to Paul E. Wolf, lot 8, Piepenbrink's addition, for $450; Mary Begue to Conrad Gerber, lot 21, Tompkins' addition, for $250; Julius Remus to John E. Remus, lots 1, 2 and 3, Ewing's addition, for $100.

The crowds daily thronging the four floors of the Star Clothing house, proves that the public is not slow in appreciating the great cost sale now being operated by Sam, Pete & Max.

The county commissioners will meet January 10.

George Keel, a bright young man, will study dentistry.

The police court was a whitewash yesterday and to-day.

Mr. M. Frank, of the Bee Hive, was at Chicago yesterday.

Miss Allie Crees, of Huntington, Ind., is visiting friends in this city.

Mat Rauh and Frank Snyder will spend New Years day at Chicago.

The banks and public offices will all observe Monday as New Years day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Beegan will entertain a party of friends this evening.

Mr. Joseph M. Clark is having his merchant tailor parlors elegantly decorated.

The agents of R. L. Polk & Co. are canvassing for a new city directory for 1888.

Officer John Trautman is the father of a handsome boy baby and is doing royal honors.

The postoffice will be open Monday from 8:30 to 10:30, with but one street delivery.

Miss Maggie Robinson, of Huntington, is visiting Miss Anderson, on South Calhoun street.

The public schools will open Tuesday and not Monday as the city papers have erroneously stated.

Mr. Mike Houlihan will not again return to Rock Run, Ala., prefering to remain in Fort Wayne.

The news has reached here that O. N. Hinkle, of Grant, Col., is dead. Hinkle was a former resident of Fort Wayne.

Col. R. S. Robertson returned last night from New York city. He is much improved in health, but by no means well.

Mattie Vickers leaves to-morrow evening for Findlay, Ohio, and thence for Washington for a three weeks' engagement.

F. J. Bechtold, of the Boston store, will leave to-night to spend a week with his parents and friends near North Manchester, Ind.

Mr. T. J. Gerow, the slate roofer, has purchased Hyland's grocery store, on Fairfield avenue, and will embark in that business.

The city officers ask THE SENTINEL to say that they will inforce the ordinance compelling property owners to clean snow from their sidewalks.

The Catholic Knights meet to-morrow to elect six delegates to the state convention of the order which convenes at Madison, Ind., next September.

Mr. J. F. Wing, the architecht, has capitalists who are ready to errect two business blocks and a handsome residence if tenants are secured for them.

Conductor Aman, of the Pittsburg road, had a foot terribly injured at Lima, Ohio, the other night, and is under Dr. Stemen's care at his home, No. 309 East Lewis street.

Mr. S. C. Lumbard has filed his final report as receiver of the Street railway company and is no longer connected with the corporation which he very acceptably managed.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Benzman, of 92 Madison street, died yesterday afternoon. The funeral will occur Monday morning at 9 o'clock, from the Cathedral.

Dr. C. B. Stemen lectured last evening for the benefit of the little workers of the M. E. church, at Van Wert, on "What I Saw in Europe." The doctor is a very agreeable talker.

Field's Operatic minstrels gave a street parade at noon to-day and appeared at the Academy this afternoon in a splendid performance. They will give another performance to-night.

Mr. Gart Shober returned home from Pennsylvania last night and to-night will resume his place as city editor of the *Journal*. Mr. T. P. Keator did local duty in place of Mr. Shober last night.

Charles Spellman, formerly telegraph operator of the Wabash road, in this city, died at Shelbyville, Ind., yesterday. He was twenty-eight years old and is a relative of Mr. L. M. Jones, the real estate agent, of this city. He had many friend and they will learn, with sadness, of the young man's early death.

T. M. McLeish, the secretary of the curling club, says that all the curlers who desire to participate in the great game on Monday, must be on the ice at Centlivre's at one o'clock sharp. The Scotchmen expect to have a good time and C. H. Buttenbender who has recently joined the club, thinks he is going to carry off the point medal.

To Avoid the Trouble

Of Removing Our

Immense Stock,

We Offer the Entire Lot

AT COST.

We will open at

58 Calhoun street

Between Eckert's Meat Market and Keil's Book Store

April 2nd, '88.

Sam, Pete & Max,

THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS.

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

COMING RAPID.

Benjamin F. Conn Sues the Pennsylvania Railroad for $8,000 Damages.

This morning Judge L. M. Ninde, for his client, Benjamin F. Conn, instituted suit to recover $8,000 from the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

The complaint alleges that on September 17, last, Mr. Conn was a switchman in the east Pittsburg and Fort Wayne yards, in this city. He was ordered to climb on a rapidly moving section of cars, and in the attempt he fell and sustained injuries to his body and nervous system that have disabled him for life.

He alleges improper speed as the cause of the accident and seeks $8,000 as a compensation for his ailments.

Open House.

Invitations have been issued from the mansion home of F. P. Randall to their New Year's reception Monday next.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Lumbard have also issued "at home" cards from 6 to 12.

The day will be observed without great formality. Friends, of course, will be at home to friends, and no doubt many private receptions will be notable for their elegance.

Death of a Former Congressional Candidate.

Hon. Wm. A. Bonham, a prominent citizen and a leading member of the Hartford City bar, died suddenly at his home there Thursday evening, at about 7 o'clock, of catarrhal consumption, from which he had been a sufferer for two years. He represented that district in the state senate from 1865 to to 1869, acting a portion of the time as assistant secretary of that body. In 1876 he was the republican candidate for congress in the old Twelfth district and was defeated by Hon. A. H. Hamilton, of this city. In 1861 he was admitted to the bar, and soon attained high rank as an attorney. He was also a prominent member of the I. O. O. F. and of the Masonic order. A general invitation is extended to the attorneys throughout the state, the county officials and members of the above societies to attend the funeral, which will occur to-morrow (Sunday) at 10 o'clock.

The people believe our advertisements for we always do what we promise. We are closing out our stock at cost, to avoid removal. This explains the heavy business now enjoyed by Sam, Pete & Max.

Burglary at Oakwood.

A few nights ago thieves burglarized four business houses of the thriving little village of Oakwood, Paulding county, carrying off nearly $200 worth of merchandise. The drug store of I. L. Ackley was visited and goods to the amount of $25 was taken, part of which belonged to John Haff, who occupies a portion of the room with a jewelry stock. S. N. Aller's drug store was relieved of about $10 worth of goods; S. S. Schisler's hardware store, $75 worth of goods, and Wisely Bros.' dry goods store, $75 worth of goods.

Free trade price; 40c for all wool medicated scarlet underwear (men's), at the Sam, Pete & Max removal sale.

Mattie Vickers at the Temple.

Miss Mattie Vickers, supported by a good company, appeared at the Temple last evening before a fair audience in "Jacquine" or "Paste and Diamonds." The play is a reflection of life behind the scenes, and creates much merriment. Miss Vickers as the heroine, Jacquine, is a pleasing little actress, has a bewitching, expressive face, sings and dances to everybody's liking, and possesses qualities that will, if they have not already made her one of the best soubrette's on the stage. She seems to love her work, and puts her whole heart and soul into it. Her style is entirely original—quite distinct from any other actress in her line. The company is a very strong one all through. To-night will be presented "Cherub, the Pearl of Serpent Mountain." The plot is laid in the mountains of Pennsylvania, and is very strong. Miss Vickers as "Cherub" will introduce her catchy songs and graceful dances. Her support includes the well known people: Charles S. Rogers, Geo. Pike, Taylor Carroll, F. E. Mason, R. C. Stewart, Thomas Grimes, D. W. Wheeler, Miss Dollie Thornton and Miss Emma A. Lowie.

The will of the late John E. Hill will be contested by the Brinsley heirs who were cut out in the testament.

"How can Mrs. Smith wear such a handsome velvet coat?" My dear child, don't you know her husband used to pay all his money to doctors, but since he took to using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup he gives it all to her to spend.

The Princess rink will be open to-morrow afternoon and evening. 30-2t

THIS WEEK

Children's Overcoats

$1 to $10.

Worth $1.75 to $15

A SENSIBLE

PRESENT!

A. S. Lauferty & Co.

Capturing the Clothing Trade

Gen. Thomas J. Brady.

A special to the Indianapolis *Journal* from Washington says: "A number of inquiries have been received here from Indiana during the past fortnight, as to the address of Gen. Thomas J. Brady, formerly of Muncie. General Brady has been for several months living on his farm at Colonial Beach, Va., about forty miles south of Washington, on the Potomac river. He has an office in New York, at No. 9 Nassau street, and deals in stocks on the market there. He has an interest in a railroad being constructed in Ohio, and interests in successful mines in Colorado and elsewhere, but his present postoffice address is Colonial Beach, Va."

Big Fire at Paulding.

At Paulding, Ohio, east on the Nickel Plate, a big fire played havoc this week.

The losses and insurance are itemized as follows.

Charles Brewer, building, $1,500, insurance $1,000; furniture, account books and other property, $2,000, no insurance.

Davis & Everett, grocery stock $1,500, insured for $800 and about $200 worth saved by removal.

White Bros & Co., flour and feed stock $700, fully insured.

Young & Lott, building and furniture stock $5,000, insured for $2,900 and part of the stock saved by removal.

Marion Harrison, building $1,500, insured for $1,000; his jewelry stock nearly all removed, but had no insurance on it. He figures his loss on stock by fire and stealage at $500.

The Princess rink will be open to-morrow afternoon and evening. 30-2t

Grand Ball.

The Fort Wayne Turnverein give a grand ball at their hall Monday evening, Jan. 2. Tickets, 50 cents. 29-4t

The Owl club will, on Monday evening, give another social hop at the Morton club rooms. Friends are invited.

Good music to morrow evening at the Princess. 30 2t

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS

For Christmas-- Hanging Lamps $2.50 Each to $30.00--Decorated Dinner Sets, 110 Pieces, Only $10.

Best Iron Stone China dinner plates, 70c per dozen.

Best Iron Stone China cups and saucers 70c per dozen.

Best Iron Stone China bowls and pitchers 75c.

Best Iron Stone China covered chambers 60c.

Good lamp chimneys 3c each.

Decorated chamber sets $2.50.

Bargains in glass ware at half price.

Fifty-six Peices Tea Set, $3.00

Silver Plated Castors, Tea Sets, Butter and Pickle Dishes, 1847 Roger Bro's Knives, Forks and Spoons.

At Ward's Cheap Crockery Store.

Grand Ball.

The Fort Wayne Turnverein give a grand ball at their hall Monday evening, Jan. 2. Tickets, 50 cents, 29-4t

The Princess rink will be open Monday afternoon and evening. Good music will be in attendance. 30-3t

The Owl club ball occurs Monday evening, Jan. 2. Members and friends are invited. 30 2t

Fire crackers, pistols of all sizes, and in fact a complete outfit of fireworks, can be found at Max G. Lade's, 58 E. Main Street. 28-4t.

Grand Ball.

The Fort Wayne Turnverein give a grand ball at their hall Monday evening, Jan. 2. Tickets, 50 cents. 29 4t

Go and skate the old year out and the new one in at the Princess. 30 2t

Boston T Store.

We extend to the trading public an invitation to visit us and we will show a choice line of fruits, nuts, raisins, confections, etc., for the holiday trade. We have without a doubt as fine an assortment of Jams, Preserves and Canned goods as you will find. Our Teas and Coffees, as always, are the best the market affords. Dressed poultry a specialty.

A. J. Dittoe & Co.,

20 West Berry Street.